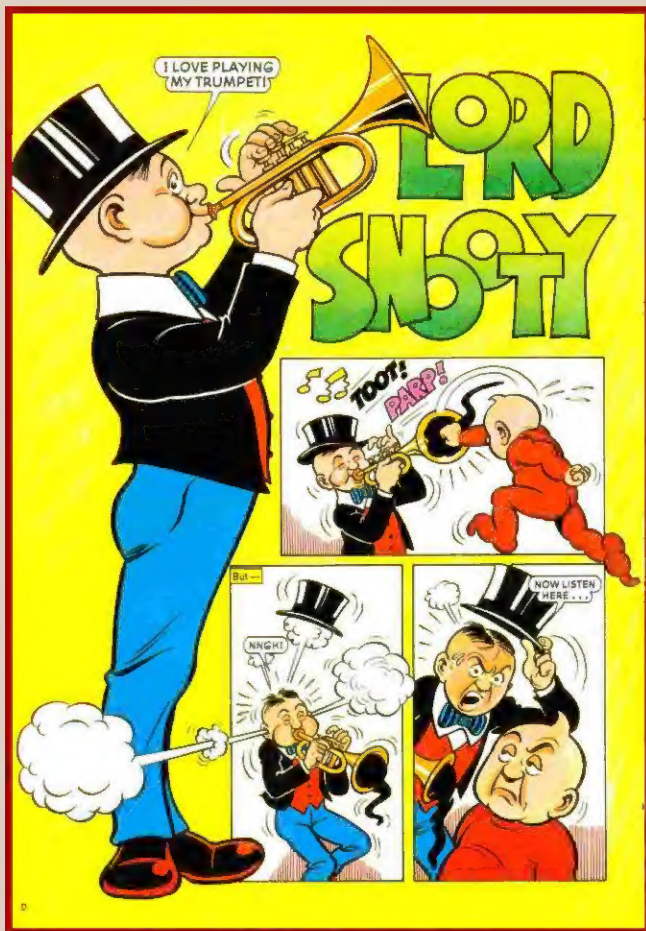




LORD SNOOTY



Beano 1986-1991

Various

UK Comics Archive



Lord Snooty

Boutje Comics ©

Director : Boutje Fedankt
Manager : Boutje Fedankt
Editor : Boutje Fedankt



Boutje Fedankt Productions
UK COMICS

243 pages Beano 2268-2565
year 1986-1991

207 pages Beano Book
year 1951-1993

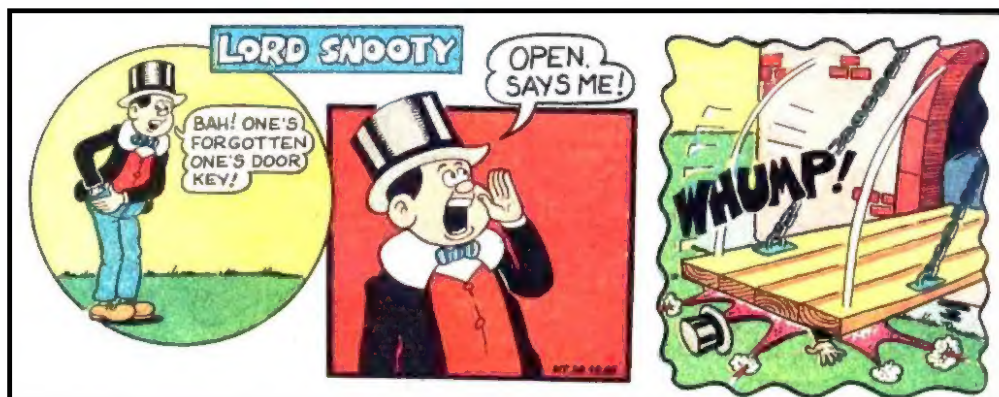
34 pages Beano Summer Special
year 1965-1993

3 pages Beano and Dandy
around the world in 60 years

65 pages Dandy Comic Library Special

9 pages Best of Beezer

13 pages Hoot 1-49
year 1985,1986



Lord Snooty (or Lord Snooty and his Pals) was a fictional character in a comic strip in the UK comic *The Beano*, first appearing in issue 1, dated 30 July 1938, and was the longest running strip in the comic until *Dennis the Menace* and *Gnasher* overtook it.

The central character was Lord Marmaduke of Bunkerton, known to his friends as Snooty, a very ordinary boy who just happens to be an Earl, and is always assisted by his butler Parkinson.

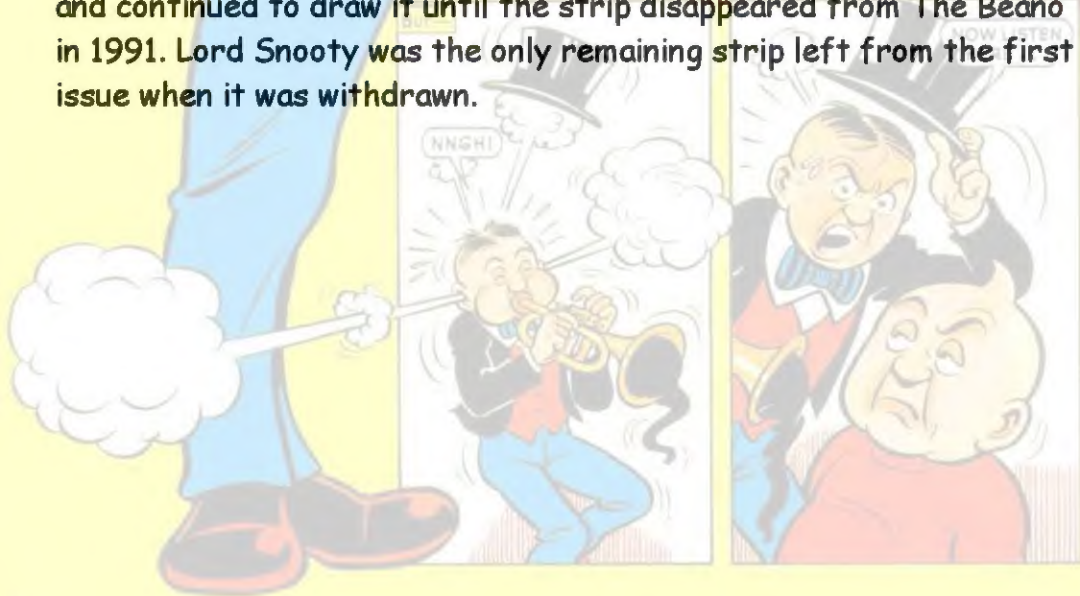
The strip was mostly drawn by Dudley D. Watkins until his death in 1969, though Leo Baxendale and Albert Holroyd occasionally filled in for Watkins. The strip had an 18-month hiatus from the comic between June 1949 and December 1950.

It was at this point that Snooty's original pals (from *Ash Can Alley*) were replaced with his new pals who lived in the castle.

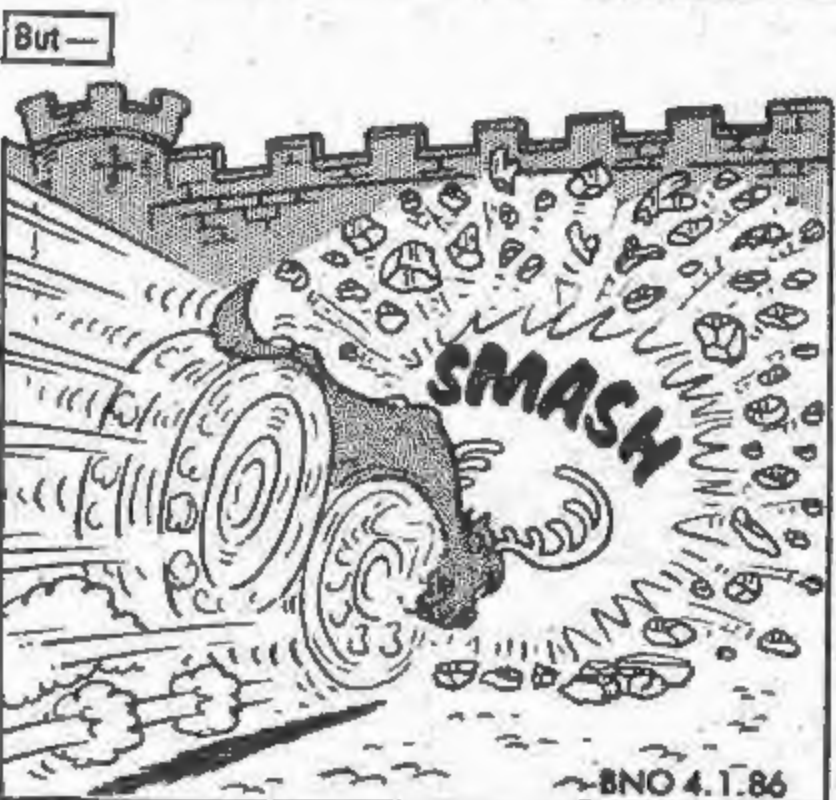
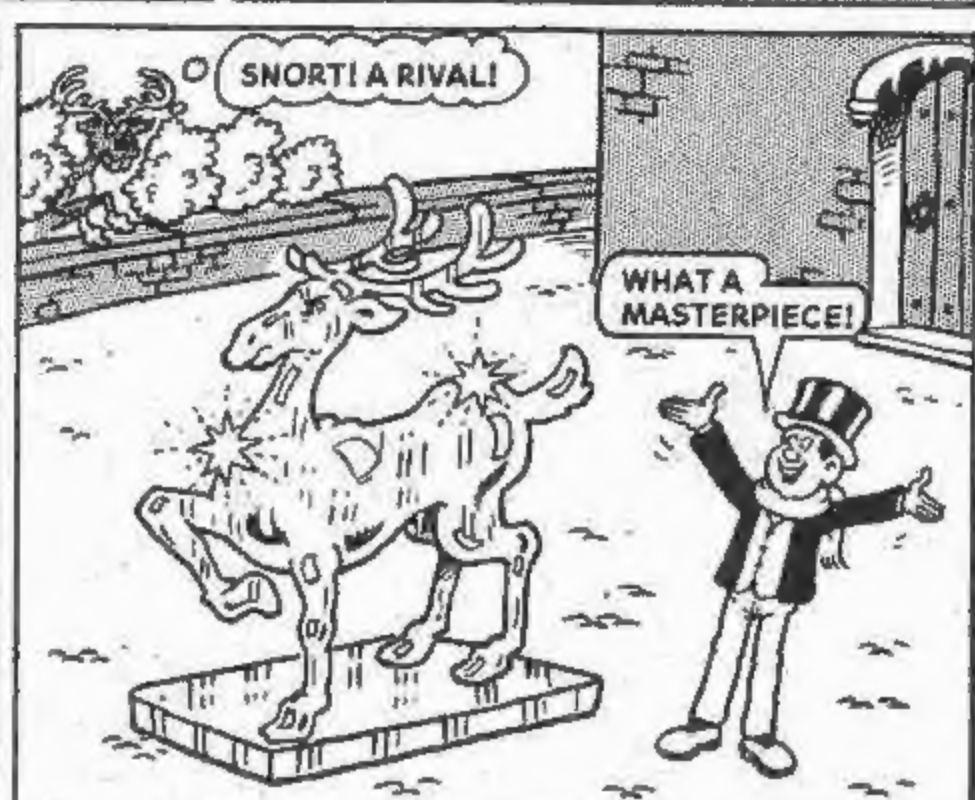
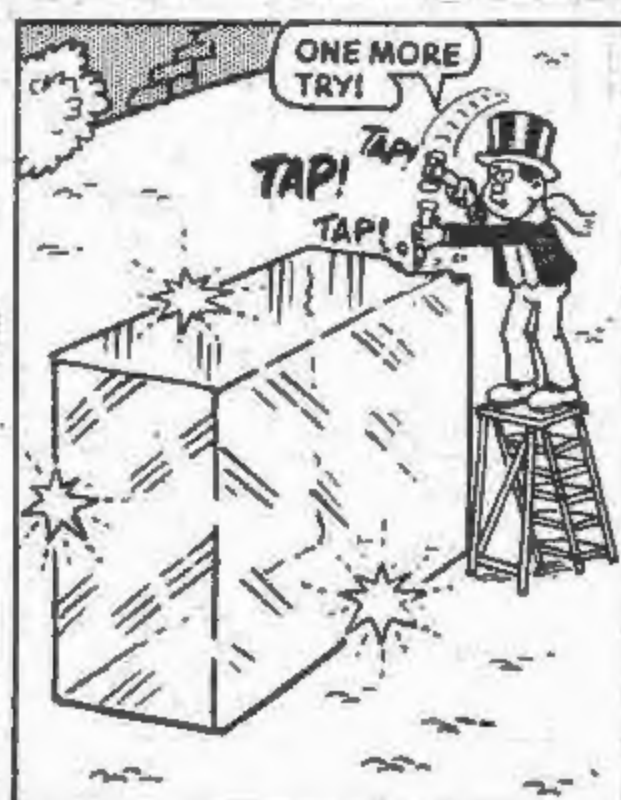
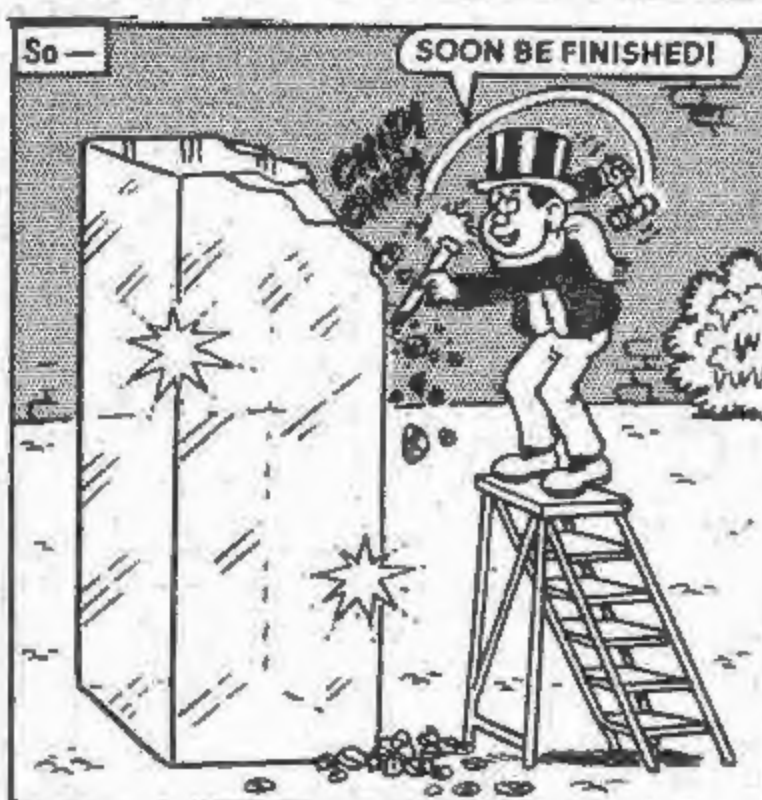
Some of these had previously appeared in other *Beano* strips.

The strip had another hiatus from 1958 to 1959, before the comic began reprinting older Lord Snooty strips. Watkins returned to drawing the strip in 1964, before Robert Nixon took over in 1968.

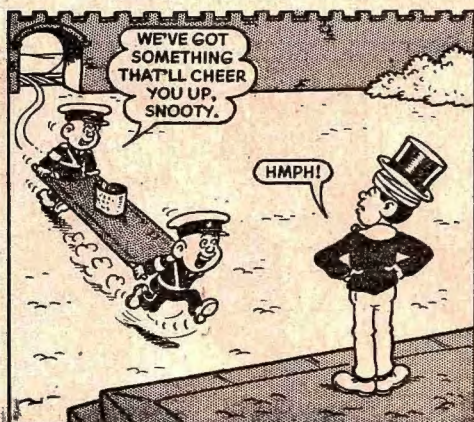
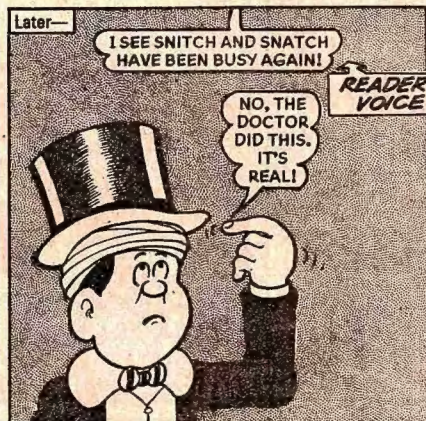
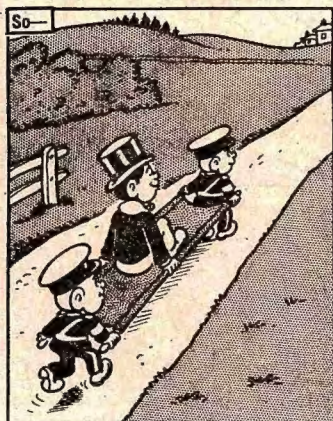
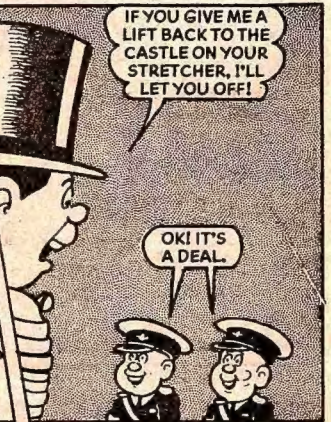
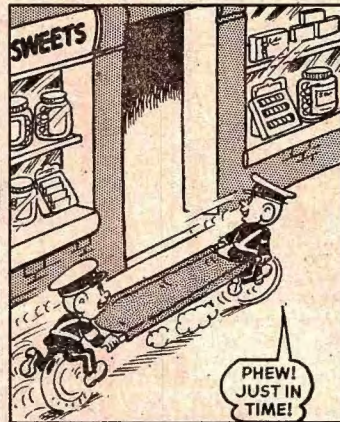
Nixon continued to draw it for the next few years, before being succeeded by Jimmy Glen in 1973. Ken H. Harrison took over in 1988, and continued to draw it until the strip disappeared from *The Beano* in 1991. Lord Snooty was the only remaining strip left from the first issue when it was withdrawn.



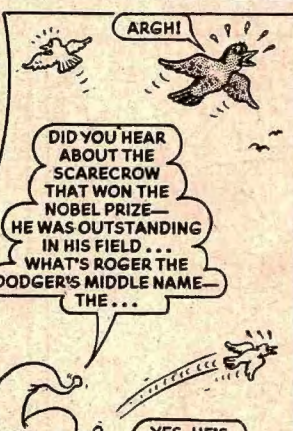
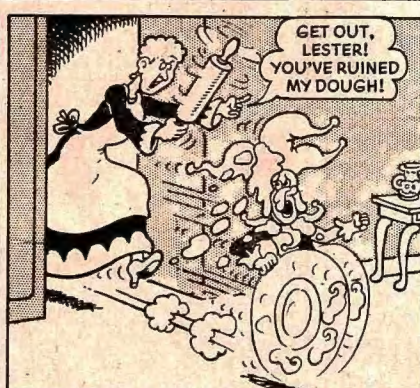
LORD SNOOTY



LORD SNOOTY



LORD SNOOTY



FREE 6 STICKERS from *The Black Cauldron*

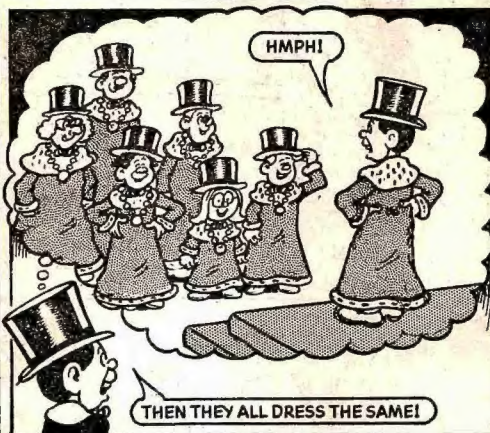
A GREAT GIFT FROM THE FANTASTIC FILM! Only in the

Dandy 16c

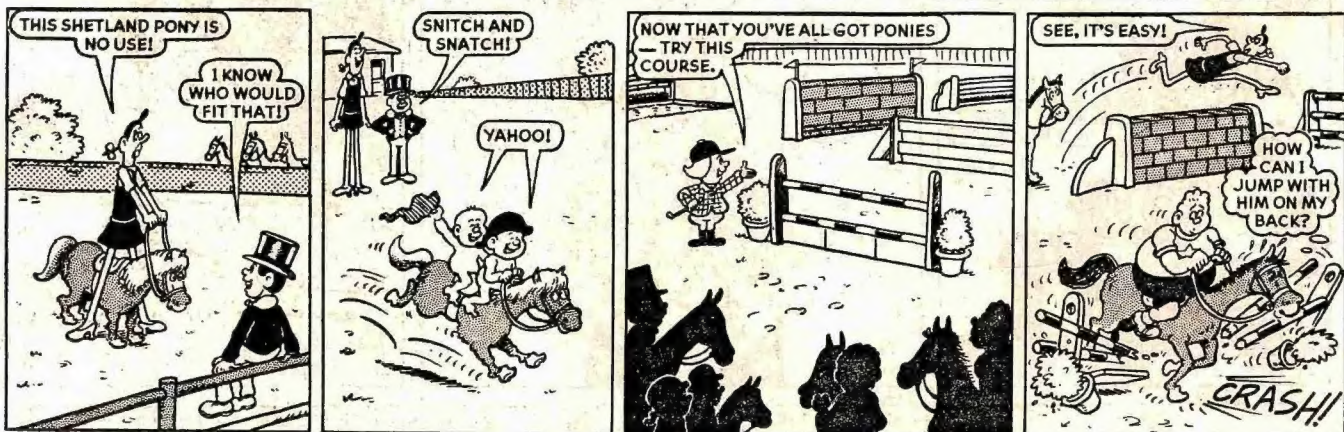
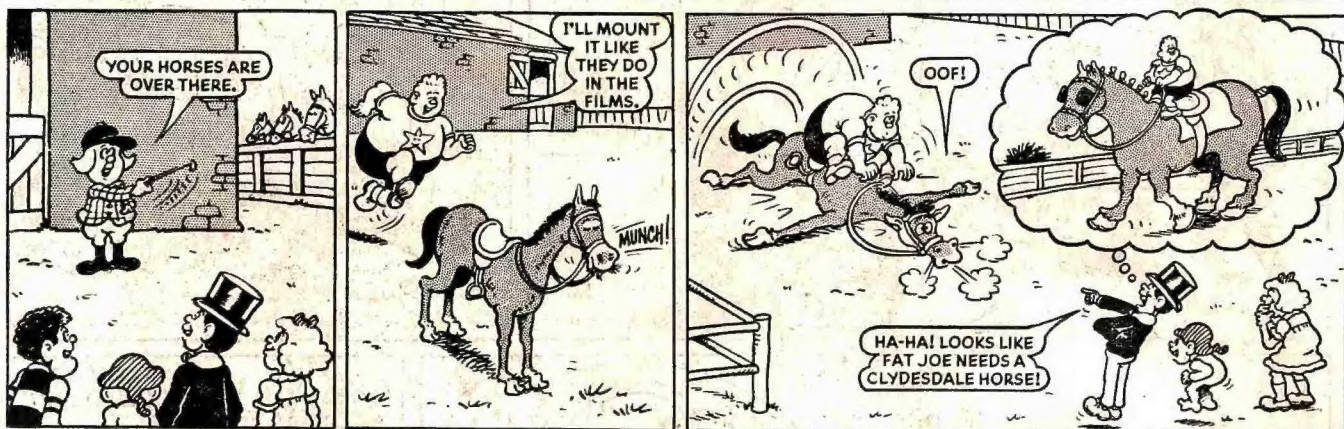
ON SALE MONDAY JANUARY 20th

ISSUE DATED (25.1.86)

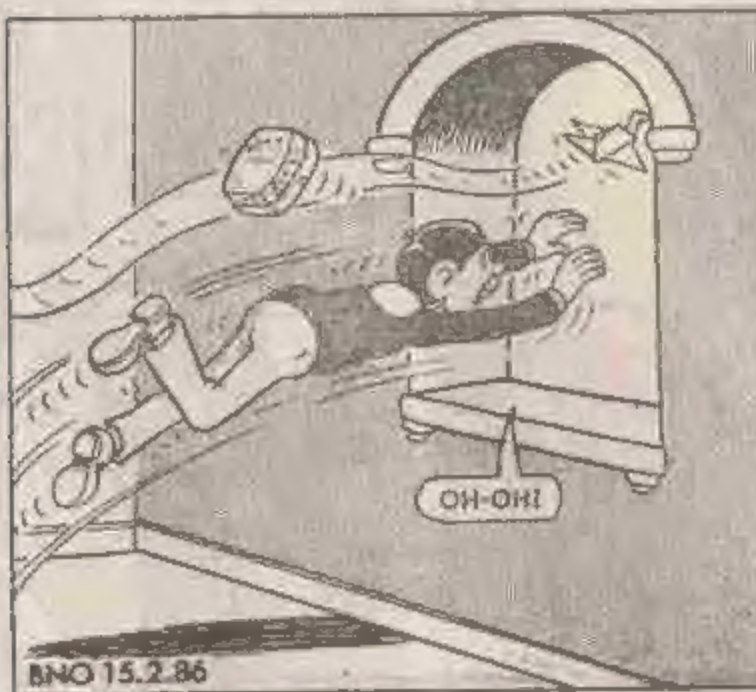
LORD SNOOTY



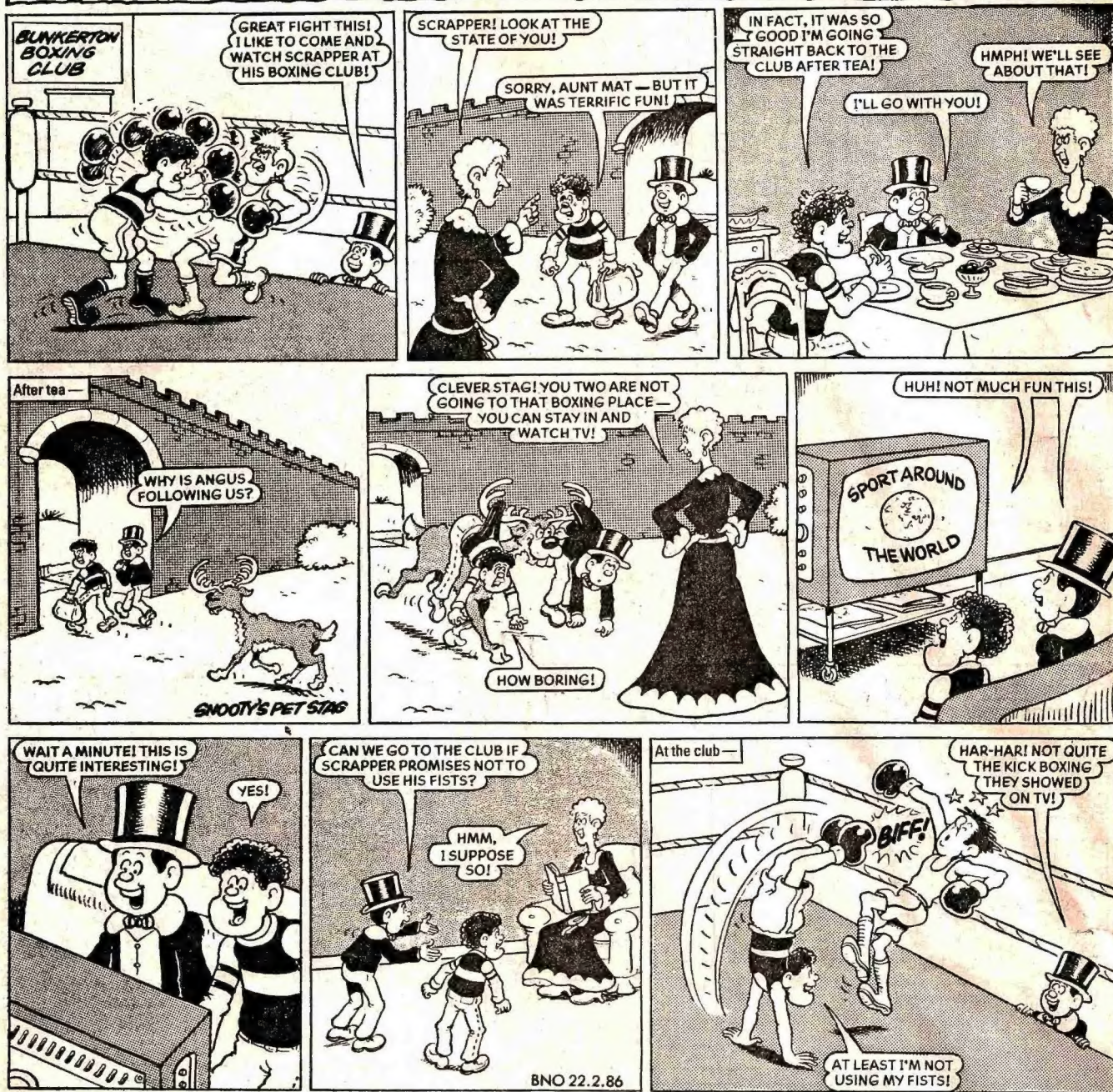
LORD SNOOTY



LORD SNOOTY



LORD SNOOTY



HERE ARE THE 50 WINNERS OF THE "SANTA CLAUS — THE MOVIE" COMPETITION IN OUR 7.12.85 ISSUE

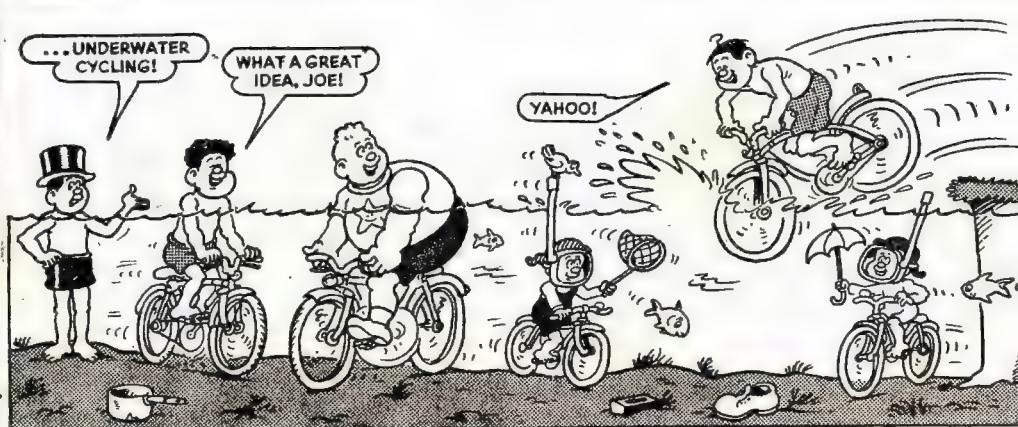
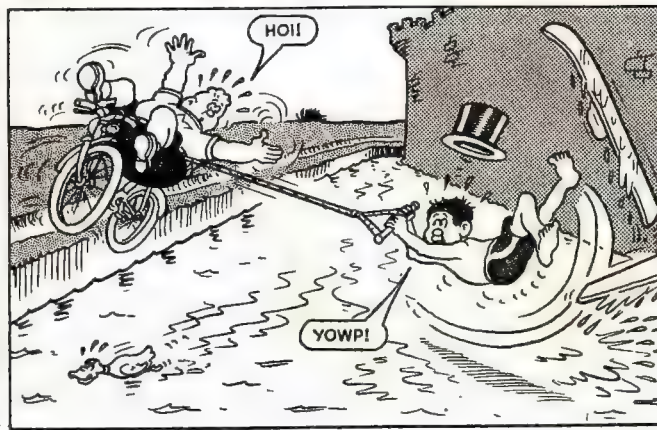
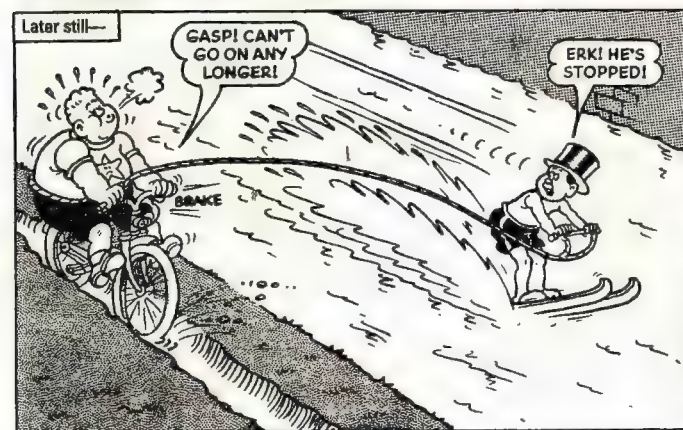
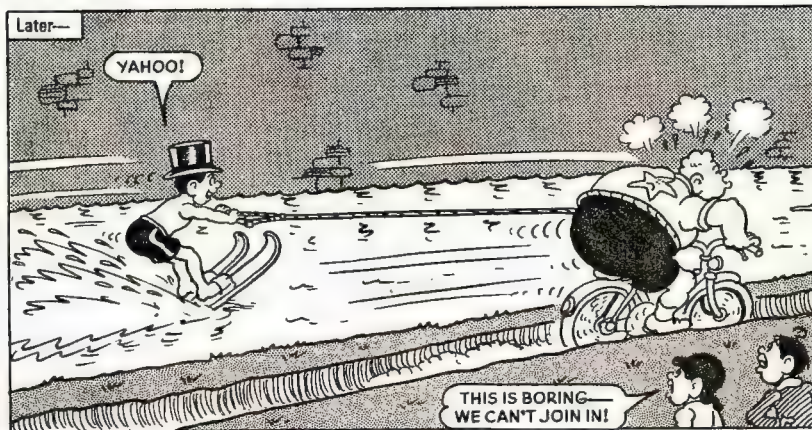
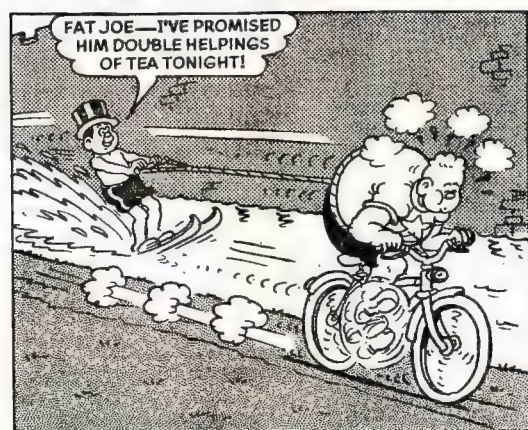
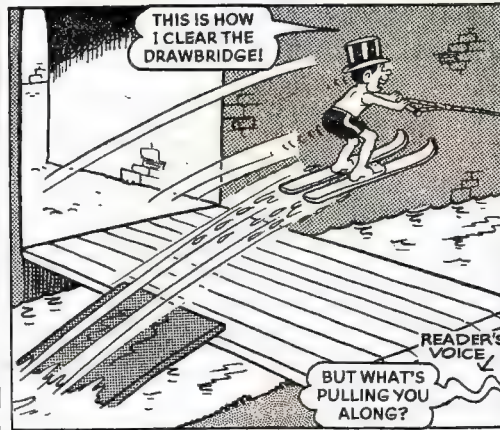
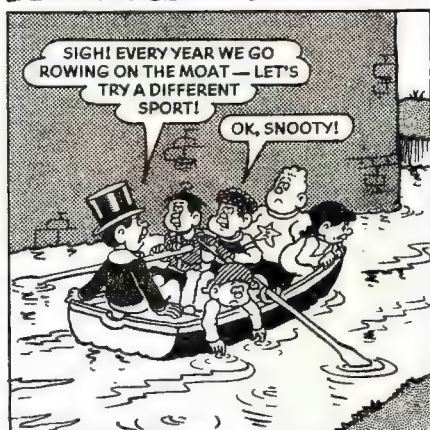


Ross McNaughton, Perth.
Heather Ferguson, Belfast.
Jonathan Mason, St Oast, Tonbridge.
Quintin Smith, Middlesex.
Jenny Greenwood, Oldham.
Richard Price, Startforth.
B. Dunbar, Bramley.
Robin Johnson, West Sussex.
Richard Milton, Somerset.
Craig Hill, Isle Of Wight.
Stewart Bell, Hants.
Stephen Hunter, Berkhamsted.
Sheralyn Day, Carlisle.
Geraint Venables, Cardiff.
Mark Stevens, Gloucester.
Vicki Hudson, Worcester.
Paul Clarke, Cleveland.

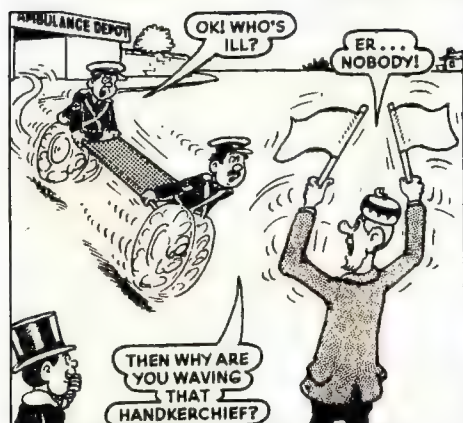
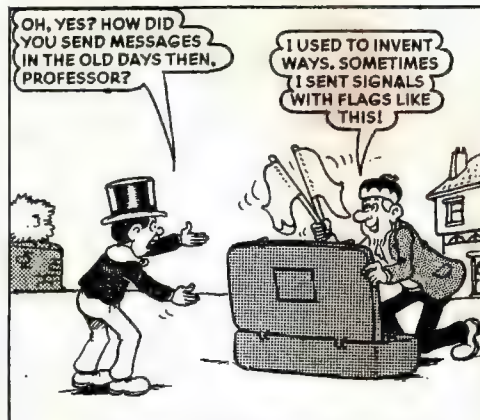
C. Lawrence, Fife.
G. Brownlee, Newcastle.
Beth Howse, Basingstoke.
Rebecca Norman, Chesterfield.
Kelly Lumsden, Sunderland.
Katy Westbrook, Manchester.
Kate Fergusson, London.
John Navacam, Eire.
Lisa Parry, Manchester.
Helen Marchant, Wilts.
Steven J. Roe, Staffs.
Matthew Lovejoy, Essex.
Michael Costin, Ireland.
Steven Wright, Essex.
Douglas Pointer, Lawrence nr. Suffolk.
Damian Maidment, Sheffield.

Stewart Macintosh, Helensburgh.
Cheryl Little, Staffs.
Michael Crook, Edinburgh.
Mhairi Clarke, Glasgow.
Mark Burton, Eire.
Simon Clapham, Northants.
Dalyth Denson, N. Wales.
David Phillips, Aberdeen.
J. P. Bowser, Co. Durham.
Hedley White, Berks.
Iain Philbin, Lancs.
Helen Boyd, Preston.
Richard Mason, Lancaster.
John Mellor, Birmingham.
Joy Morris, Birmingham.
John Skidmore, Coventry.
Kenneth B. Muff, Dunbartonshire.

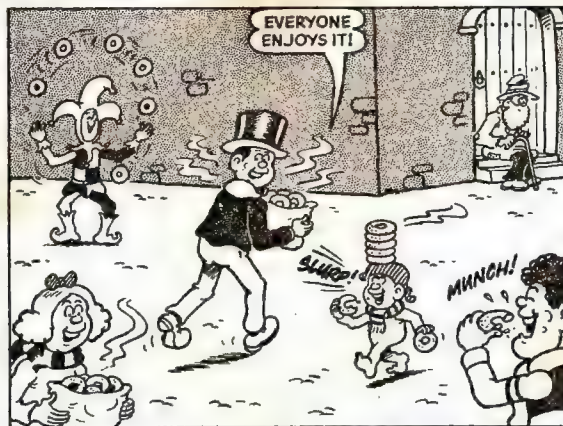
LORD SNOOTY



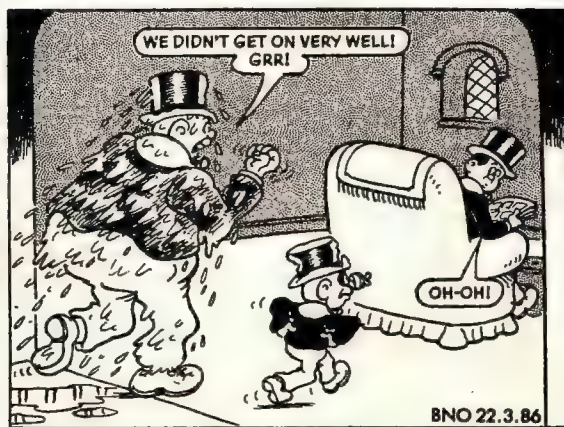
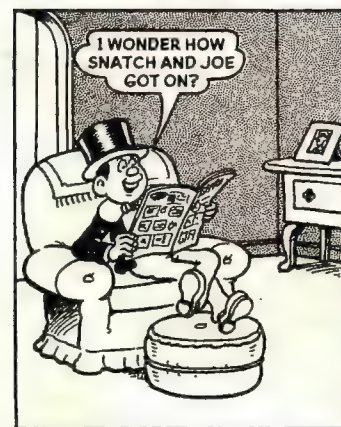
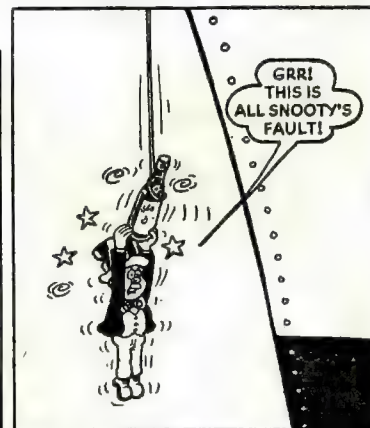
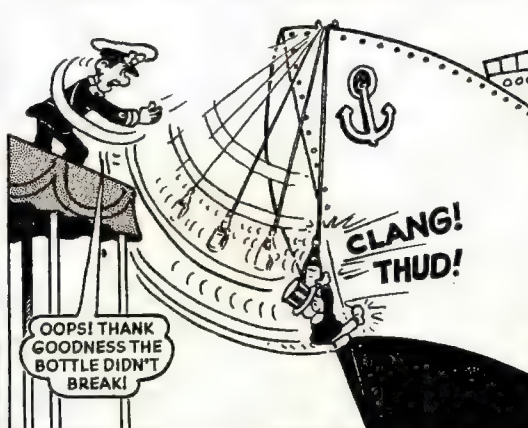
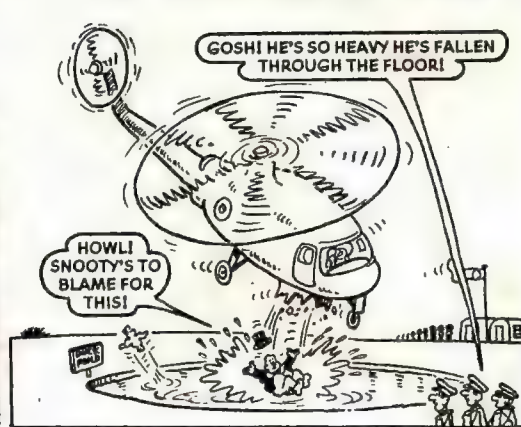
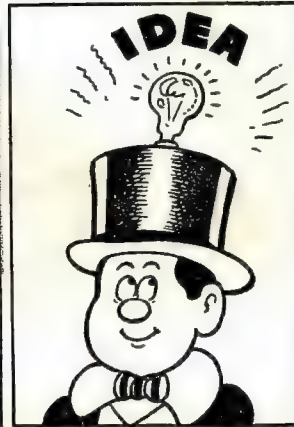
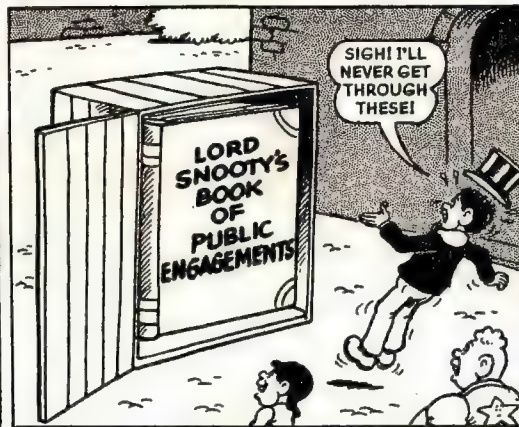
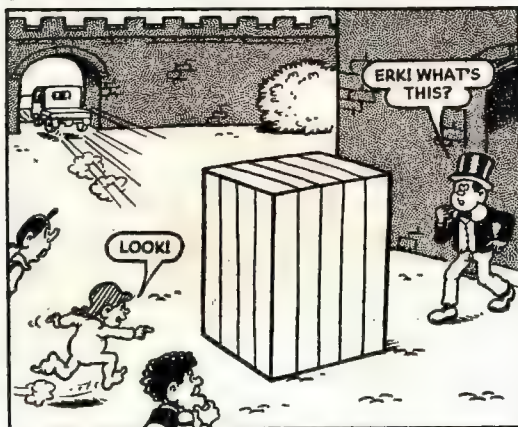
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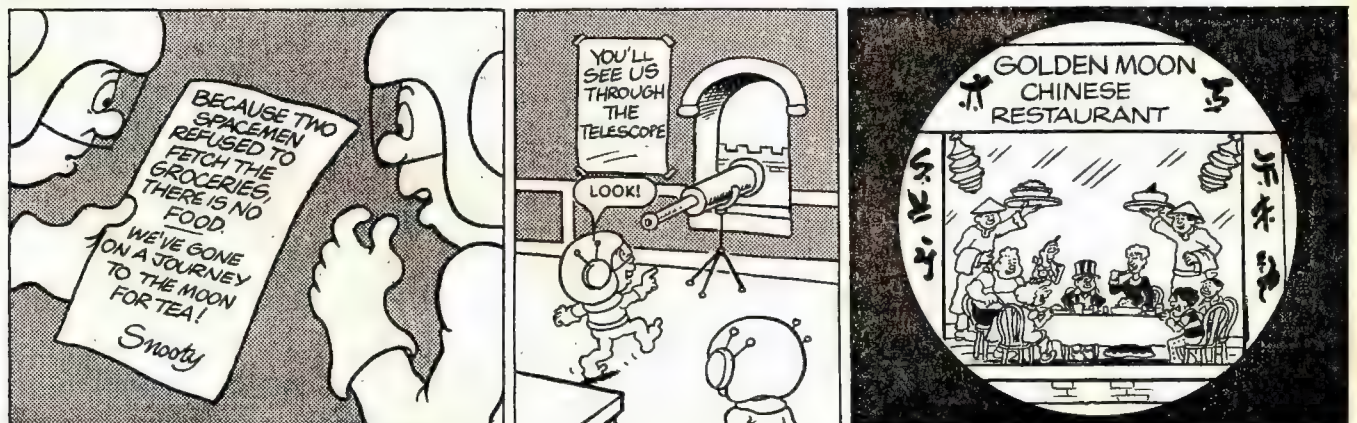
LORD SNOOTY



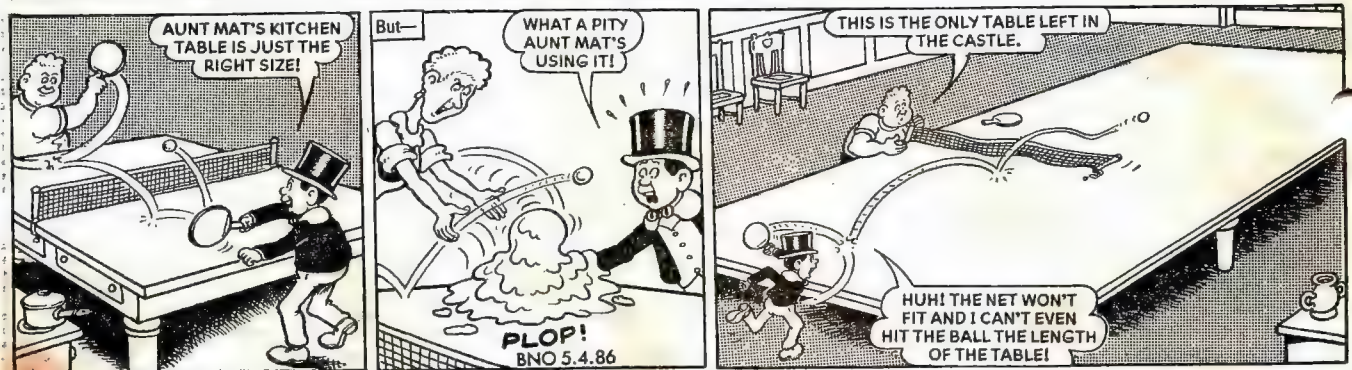
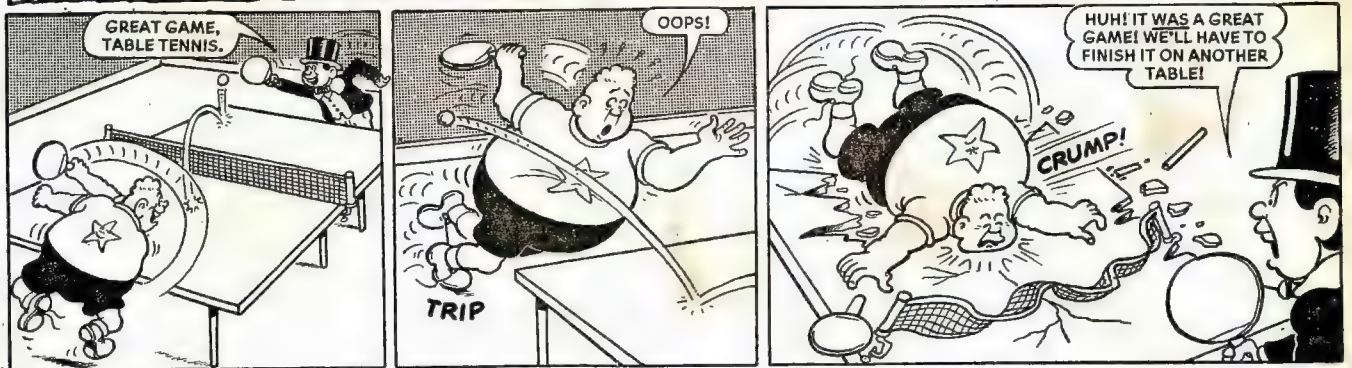
LORD SNOOTY



LORD SNOOTY



LORD SNOOTY



HERE ARE THE WINNERS OF OUR **VEKTAR** BIKE COMPETITION IN THE JAN. 18th ISSUE.

BIKE WINNERS

Anna Marie Culhane, Winchester.

Paul Barrett, Tiverton, Devon.

Ian Williams, Busby, Glasgow.

Adrian Jones, Carmarthen, Dyfed.

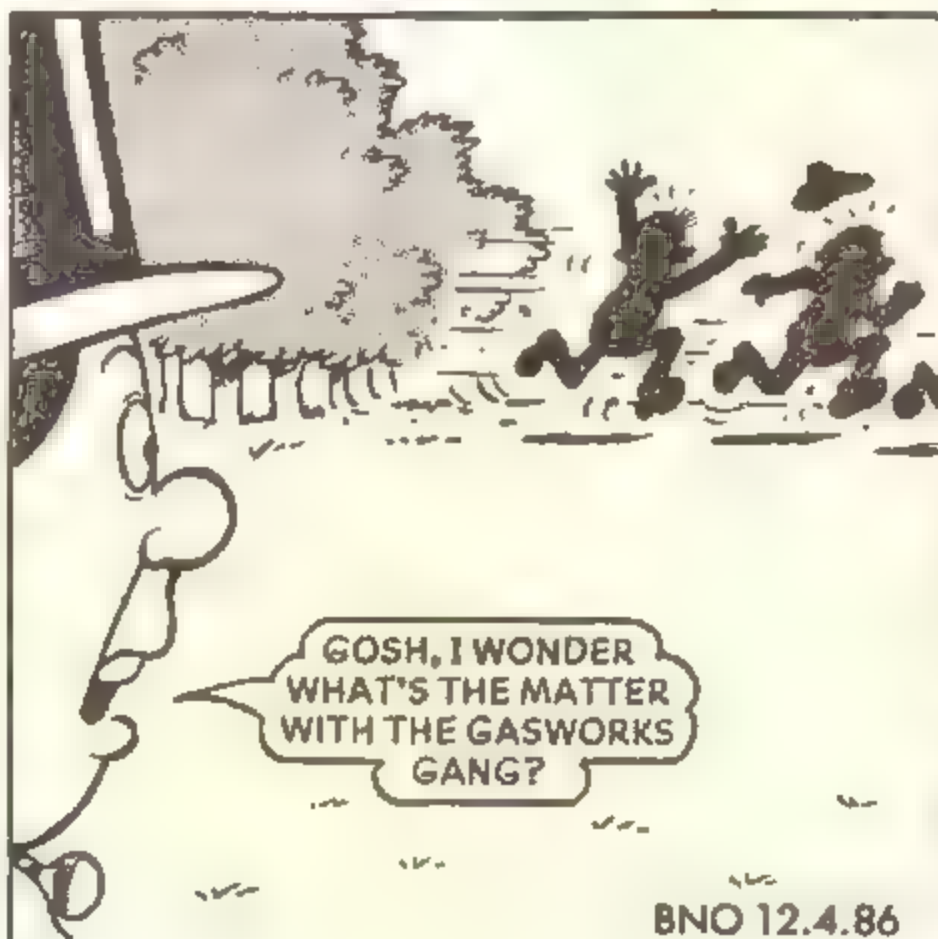
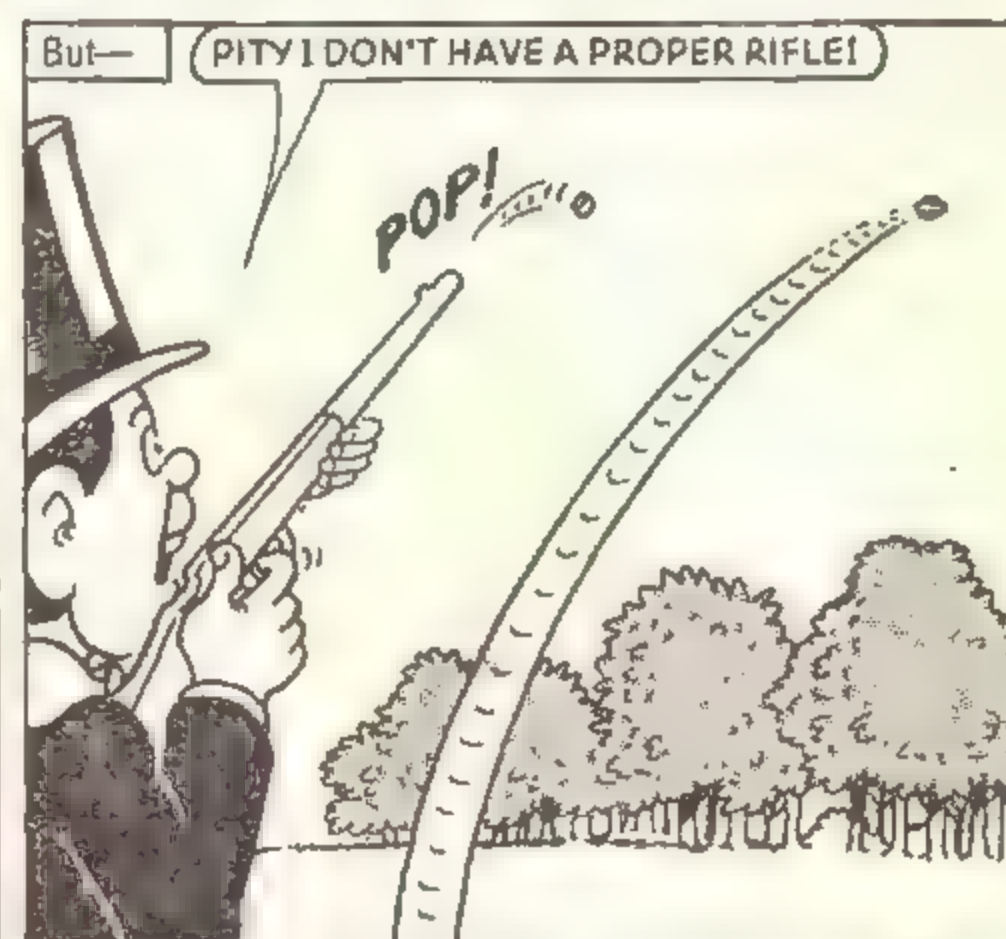
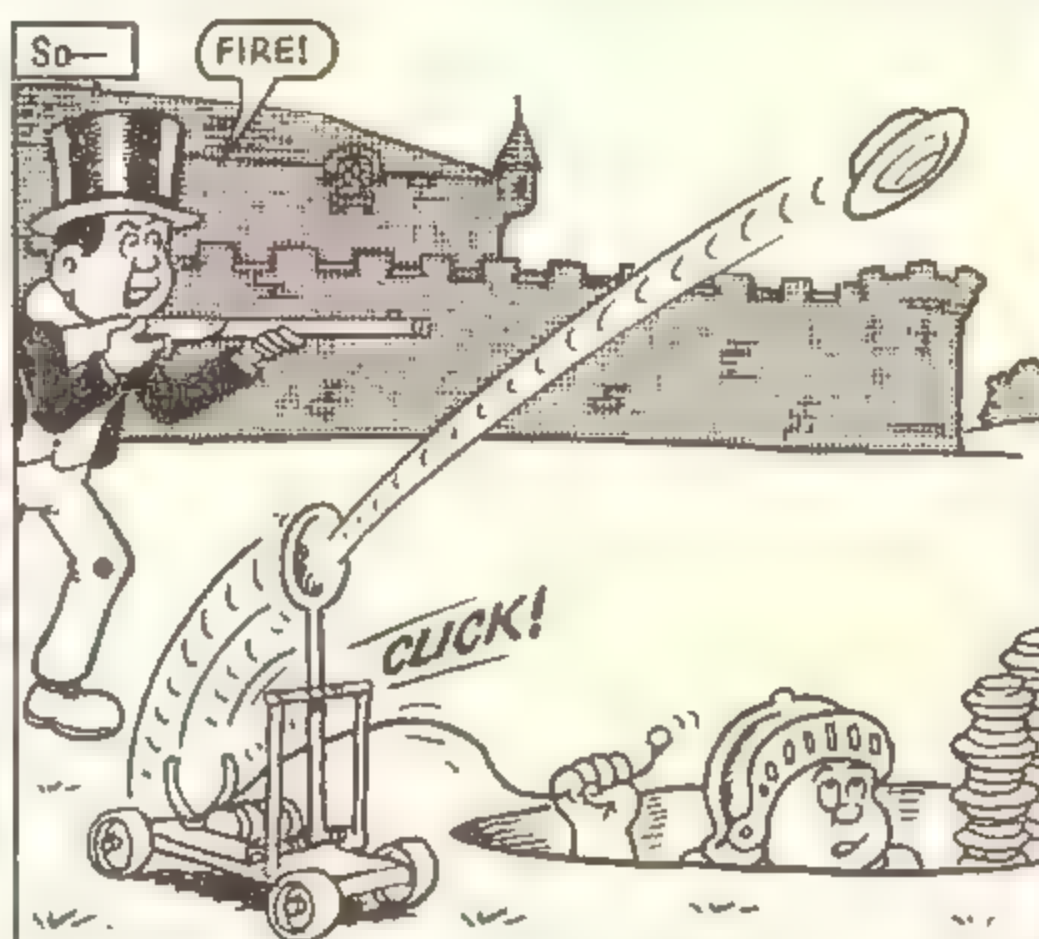
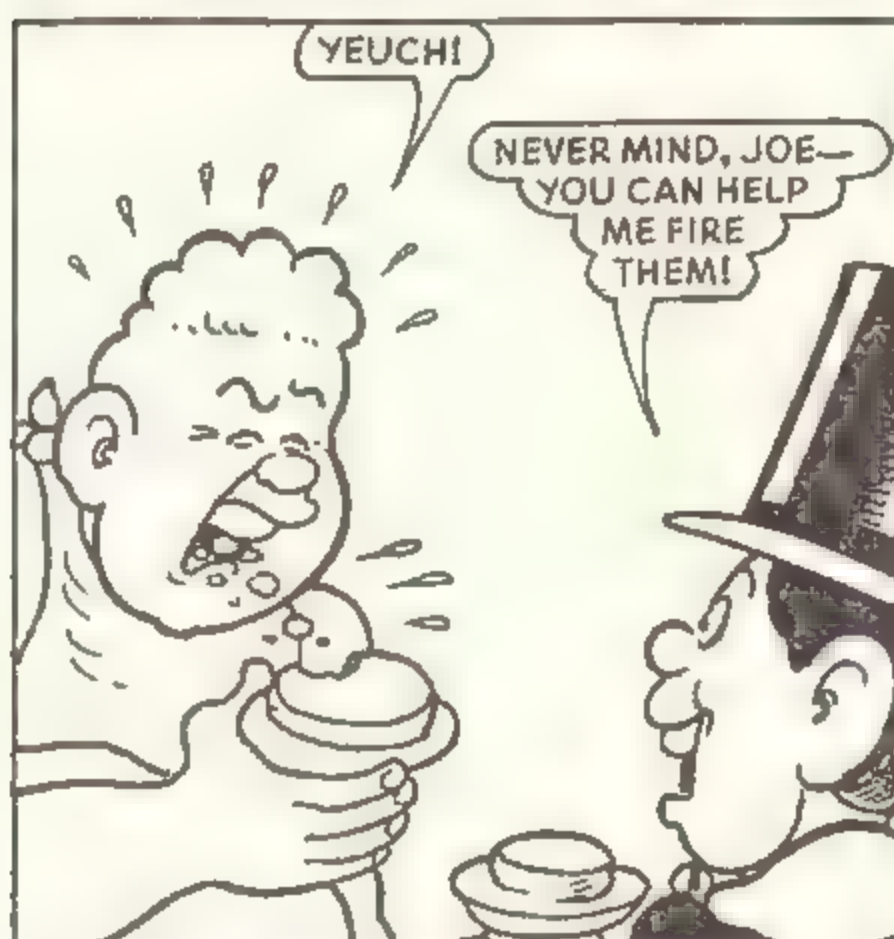
M. McCafferty, Twyford, Berks.

T-SHIRT WINNERS

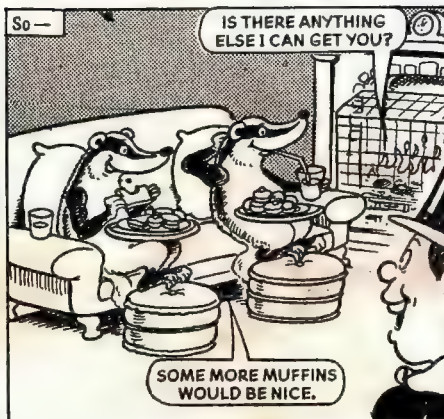
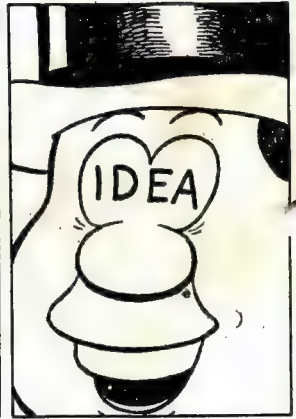
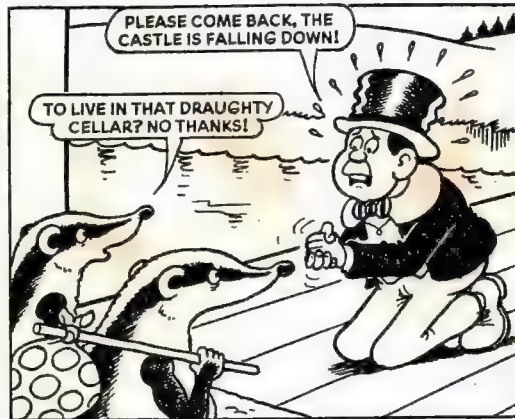
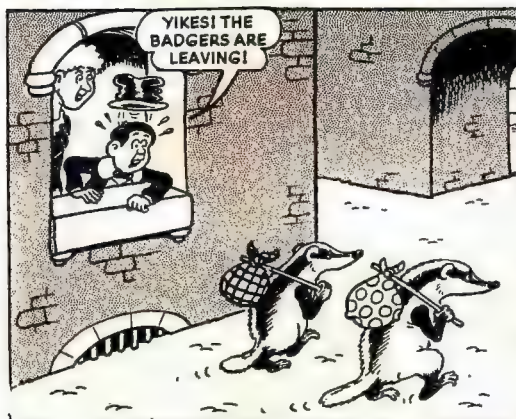
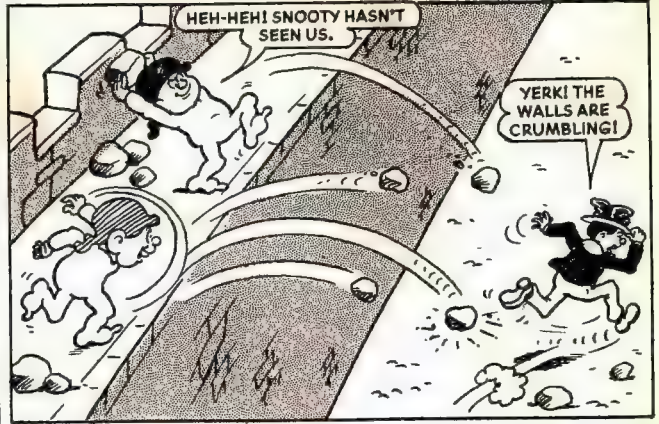
David Penney, Hinckley, Leics.
 Mark Brown, Woodingdean, Brighton.
 Rachel Whalley, Nr. Colne, Lancashire.
 Lynn Earley, Livingston, West Lothian.
 Nicola Dagford, Eyemouth, Berwickshire.
 Robert Chidell, London.
 Clive Gabay, Finchley.
 Scott Pearson, Castor, Peterborough.
 Yasmin Khan, Blackburn.
 Pamela Khinda, North Harrow, Middlesex.
 Steven Bedborough, Bannockburn, Stirlingshire.

Nicky Bennett, Wellingborough, Northants.
 Matthew Shorrock, Locking Stumps, Warrington.
 David Glass, Townhead, Glasgow.
 James Hounslow, Brierley Hill, West Midlands.
 Neil Barnes, Whitbourne, Worcs.
 Nick Watson, Newark, Notts.
 Bruce Coppen, Kidlington, Oxford.
 Joanne Austin, Lightwood, Stoke-on-Trent.
 Gordon McGregor, Glasgow.

LORD SNOOTY

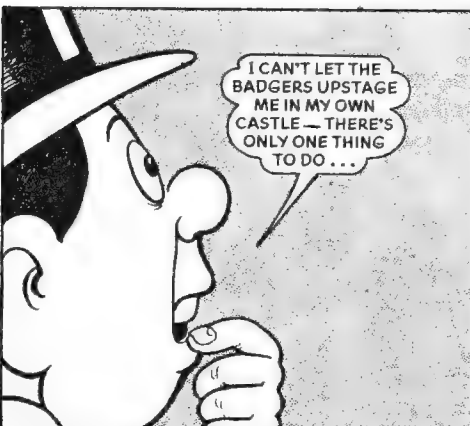
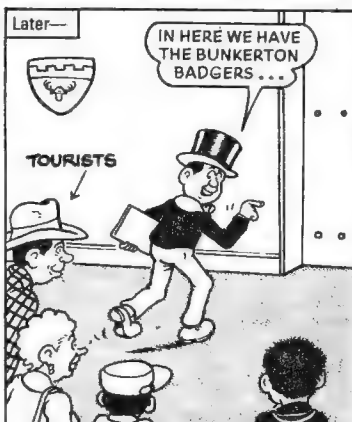


LORD SNOOTY

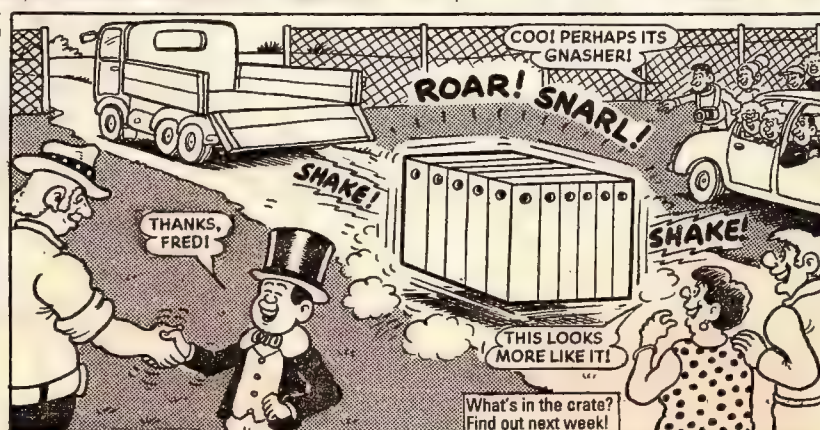
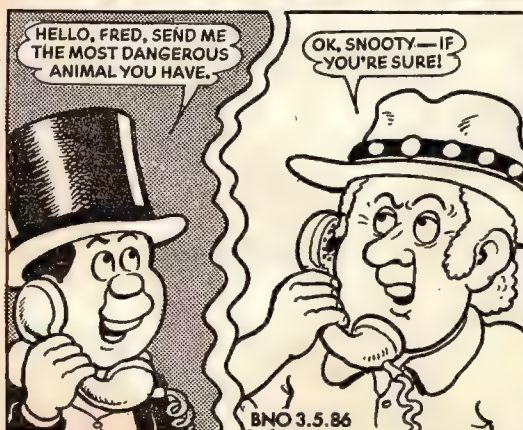
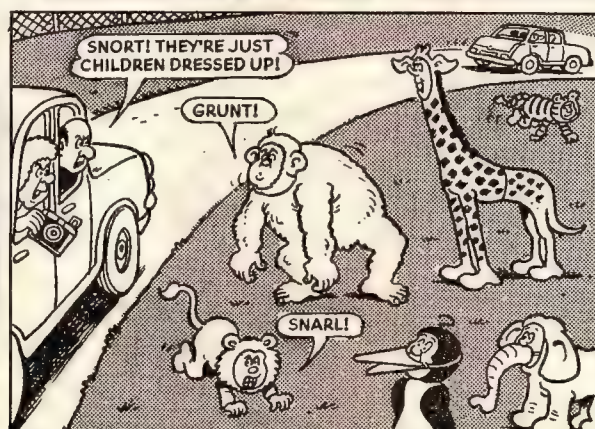
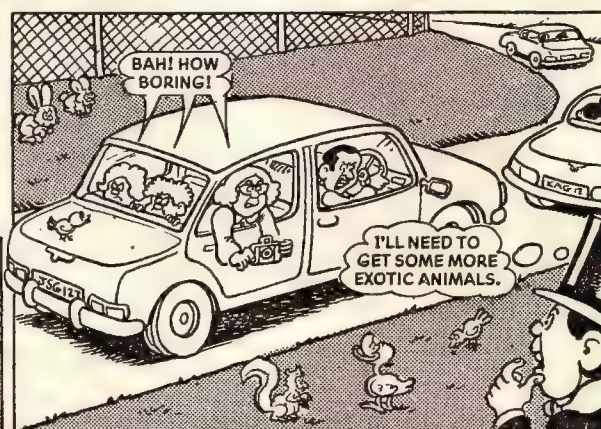
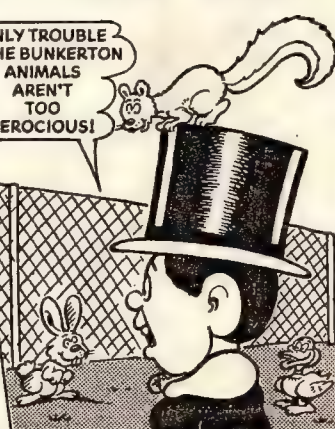
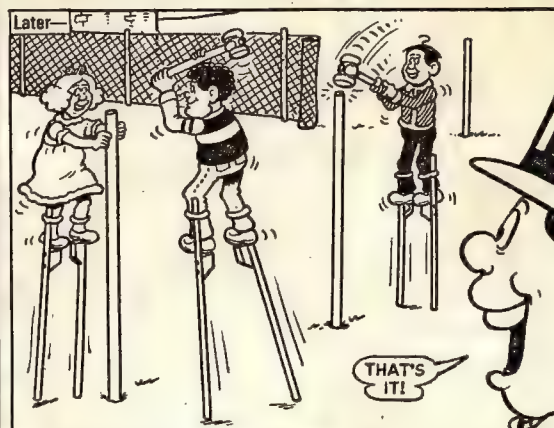
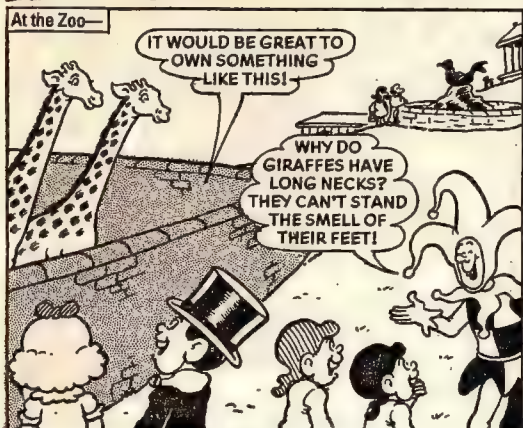


BNO 19.4.86

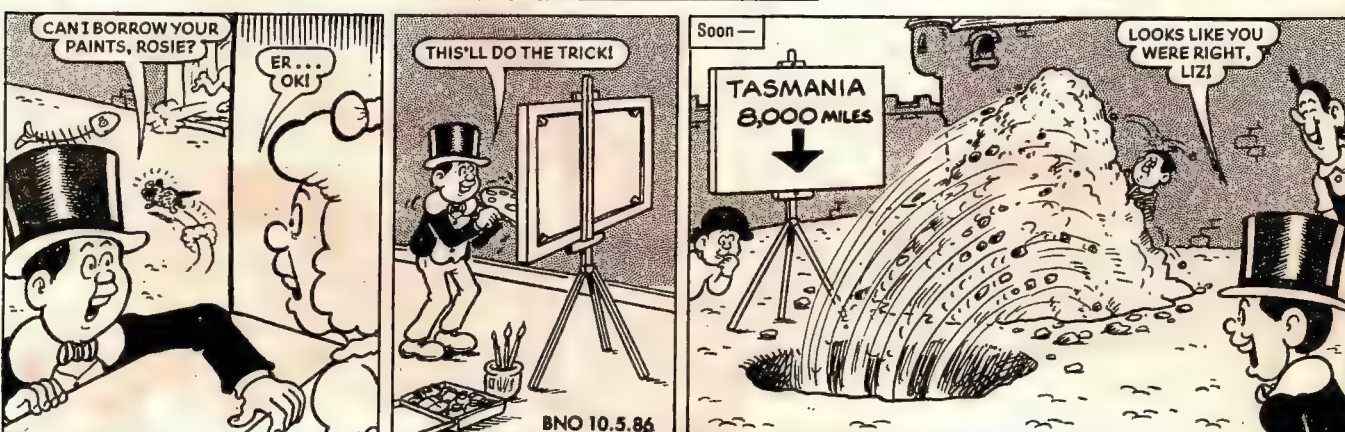
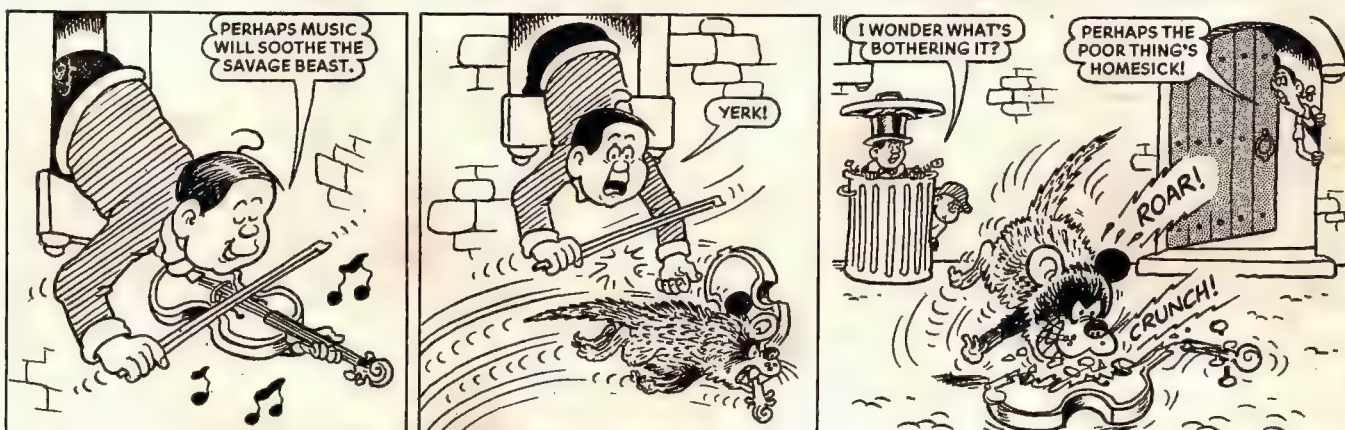
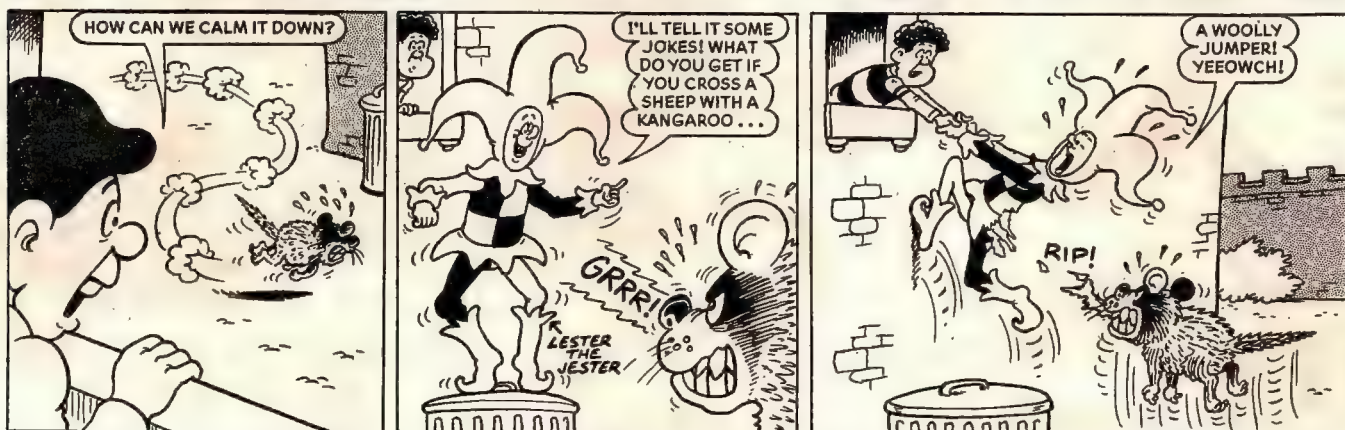
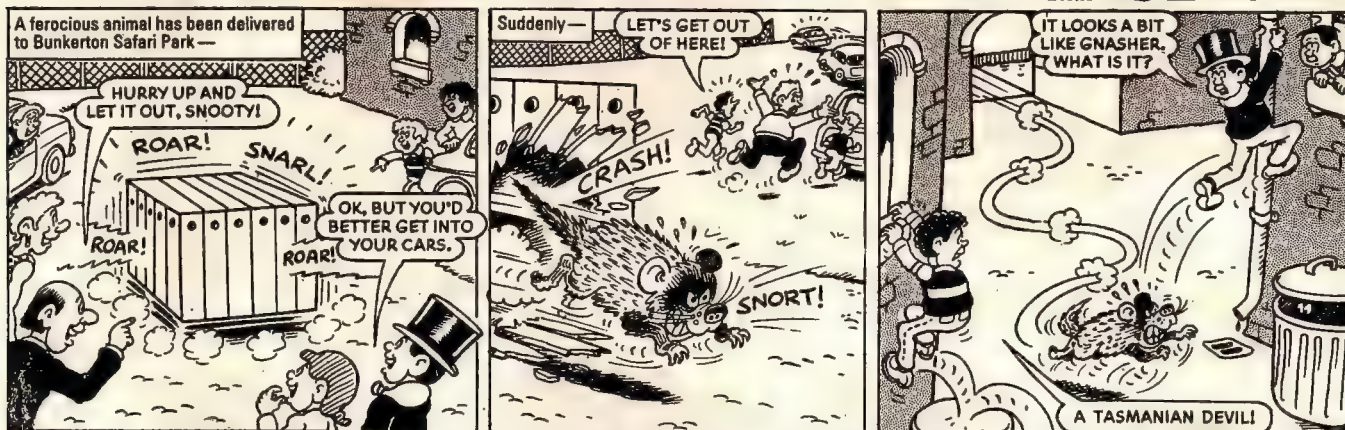
LORD SNOOTY



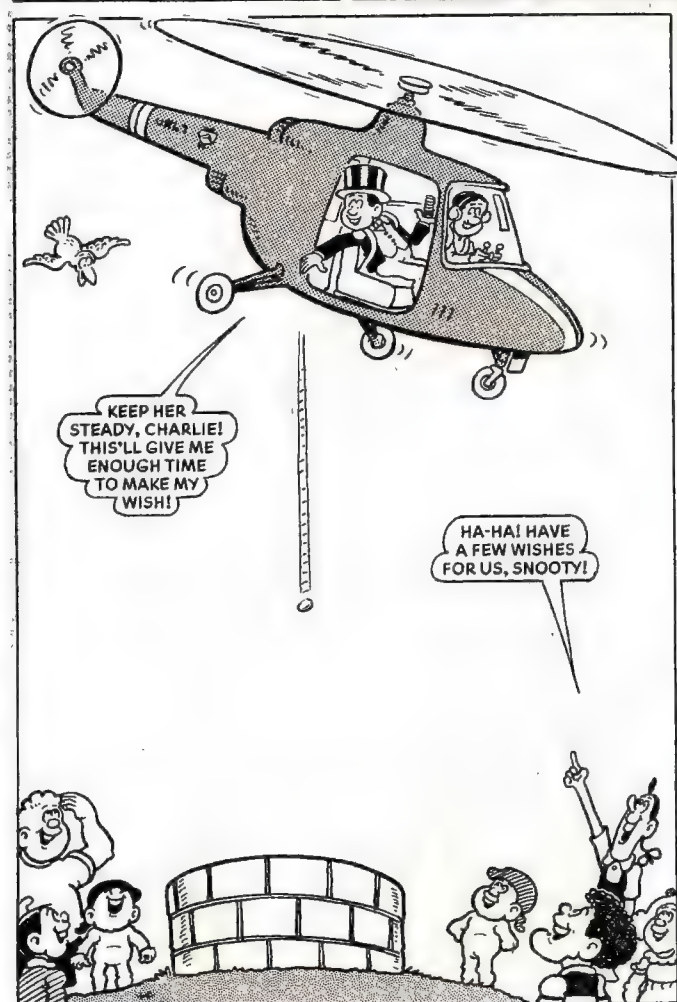
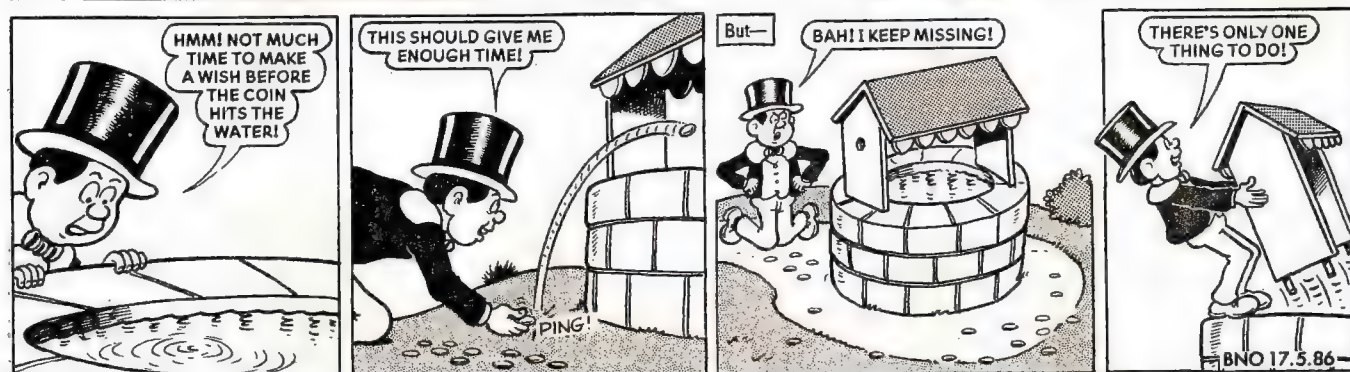
LORD SNOOTY



LORD SNOOTY



LORD SNOOTY



THE TOPPER

SUMMER SPECIAL

SPECIALLY BIG LAUGHS!

SPECIALLY GOOD GAGS!

SPECIALLY GOOD VALUE!

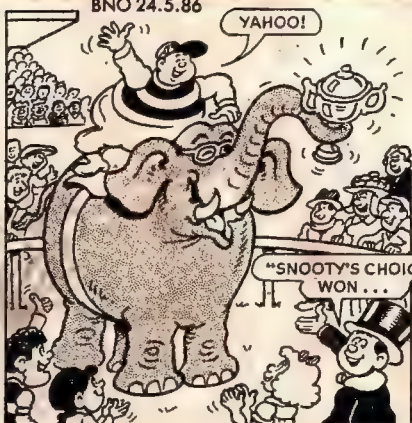
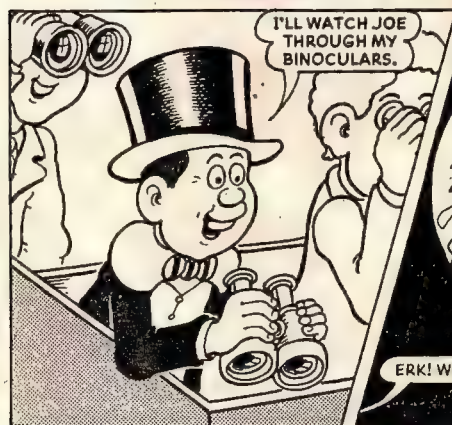
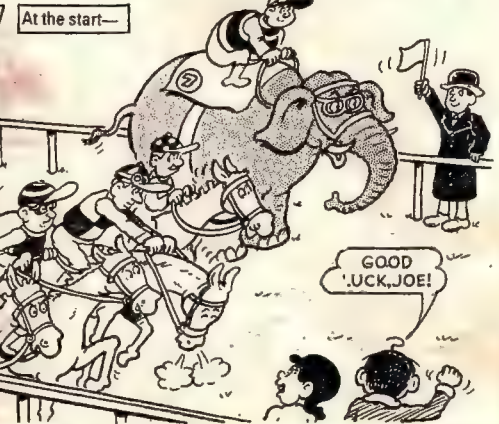
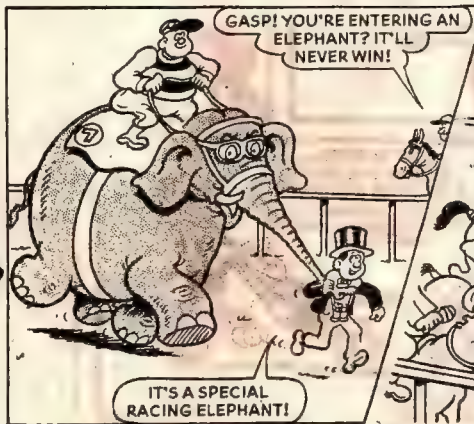
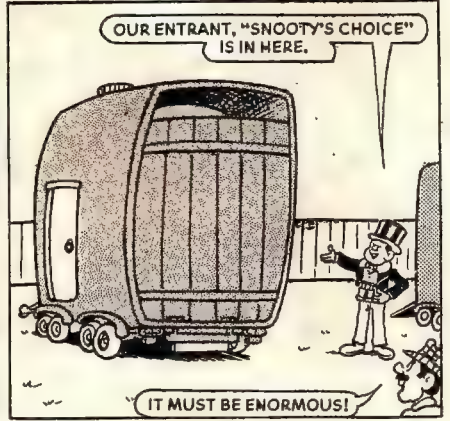
SPECIALLY FUNNY FEATURES!

THE TOPPER Summer Special 52p

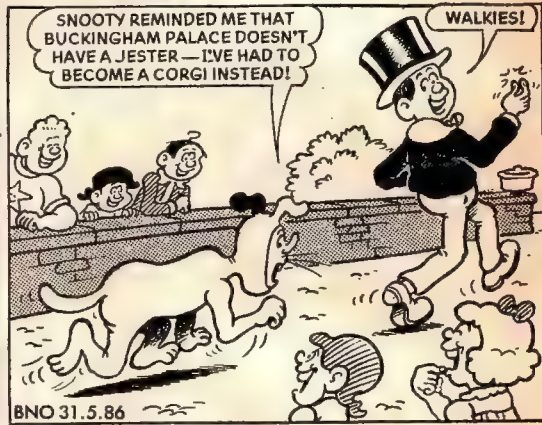
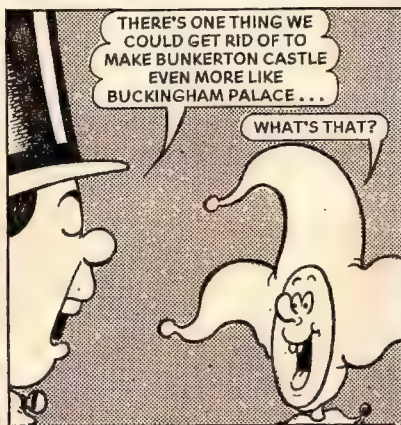
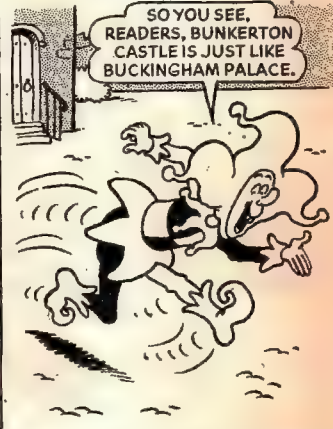
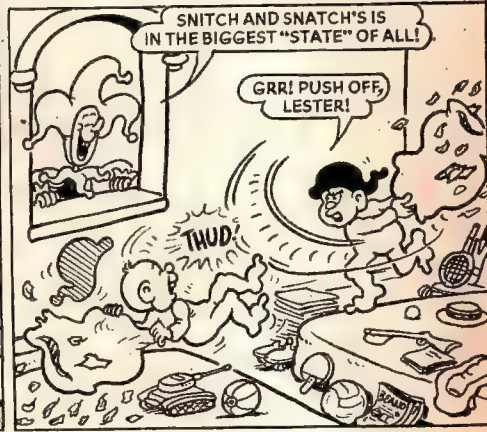
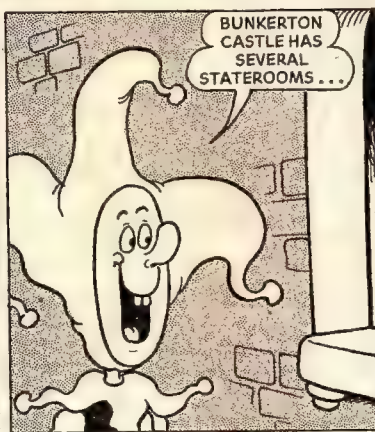
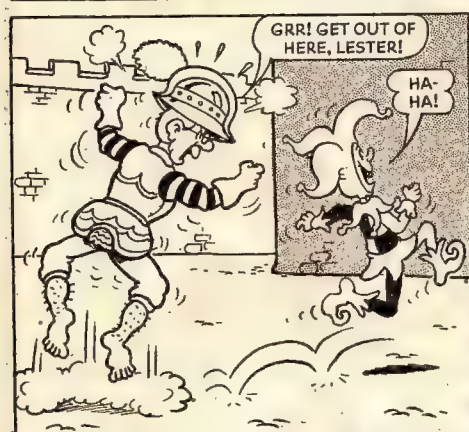
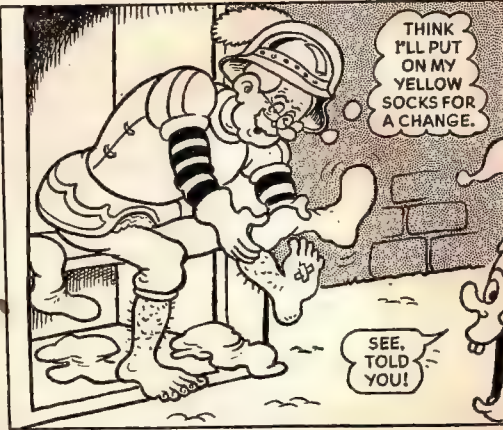
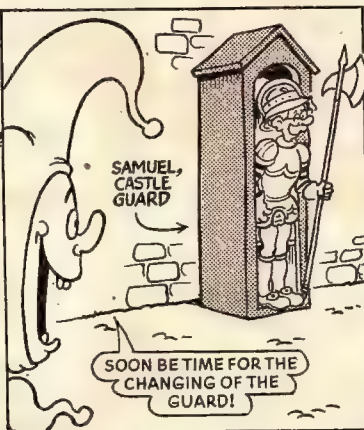
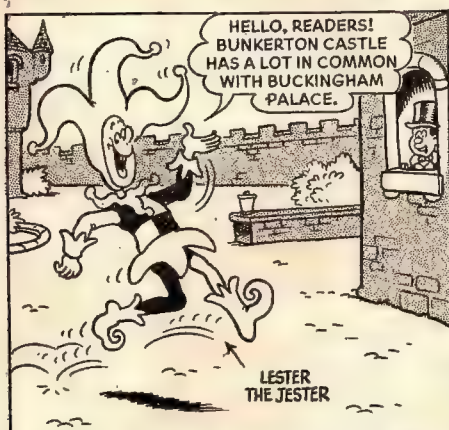
NOW ON SALE — **52p**

Small text in panel: "AND I'VE GOT YOU TOO! YOU HAVEN'T NOTICED YET, BUT I'VE GOT YOU TOO! YOU HAVEN'T NOTICED YET, BUT I'VE GOT YOU TOO!"

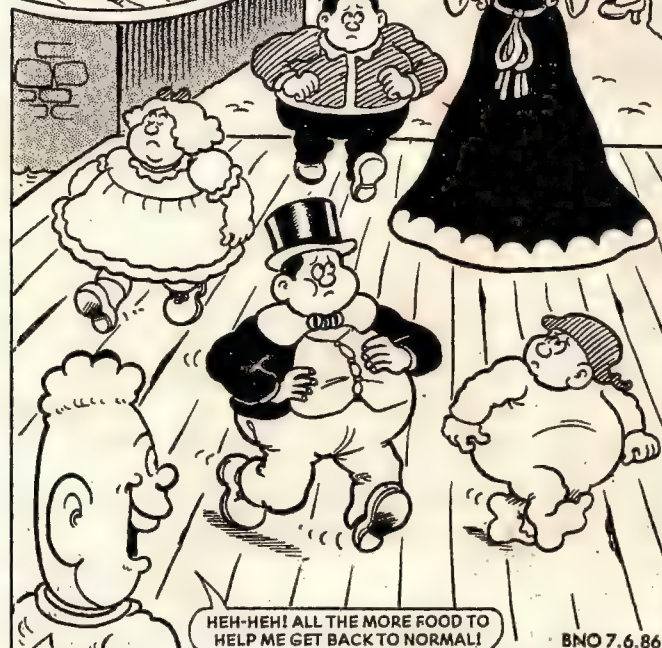
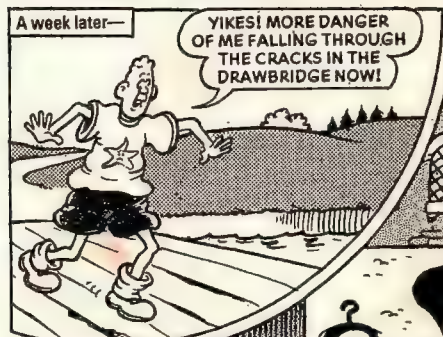
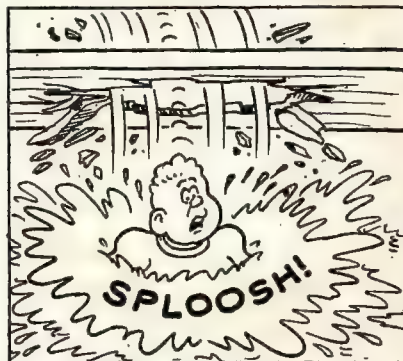
LORD SNOOTY



LORD SNOOTY



LORD SNOOTY



GET READY, GET SET, GO!

**FOR THIS
HILARIOUS
HOLIDAY
MAGAZINE!**

With
all your
Favourite
Funny Folk
from
THE BEANO

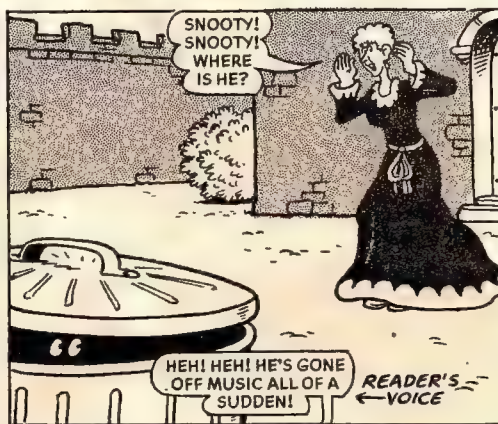
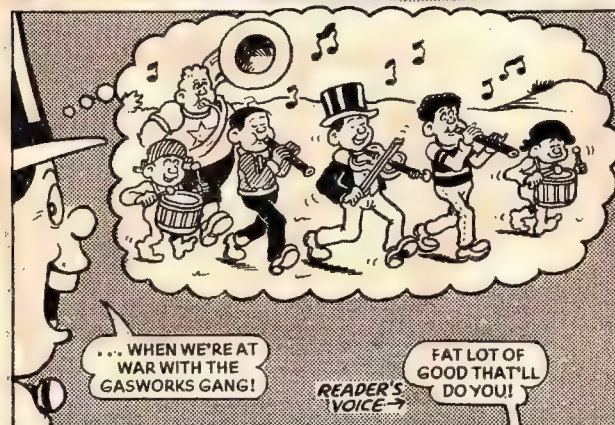
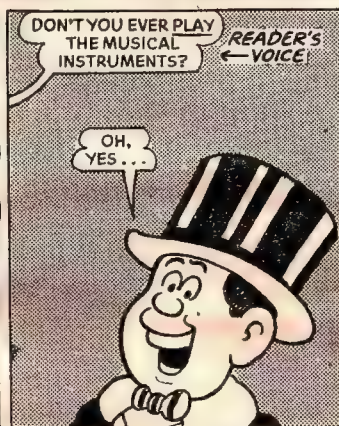
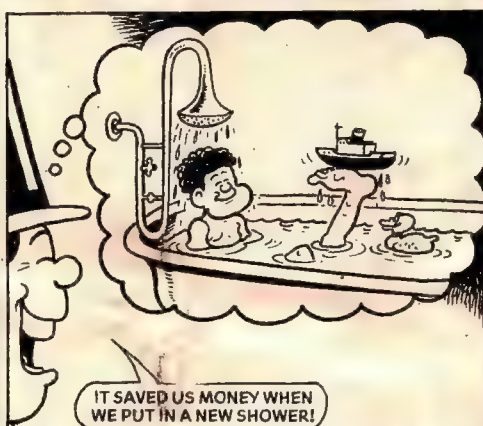
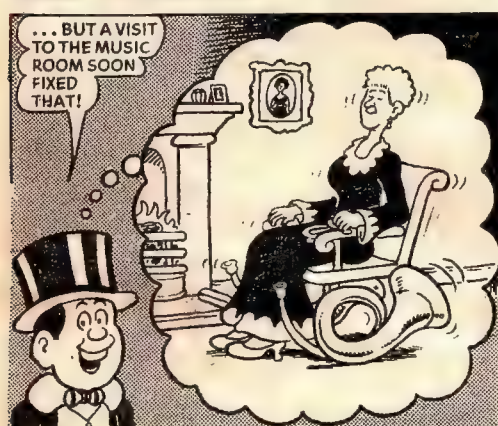
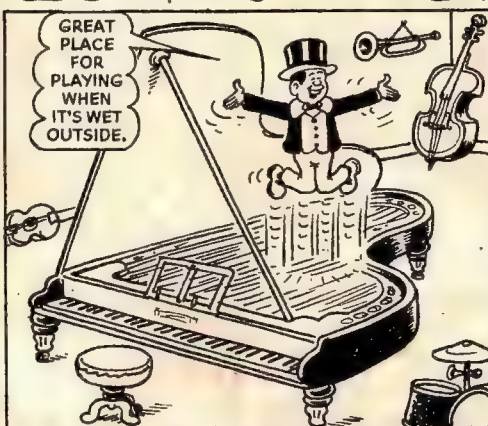
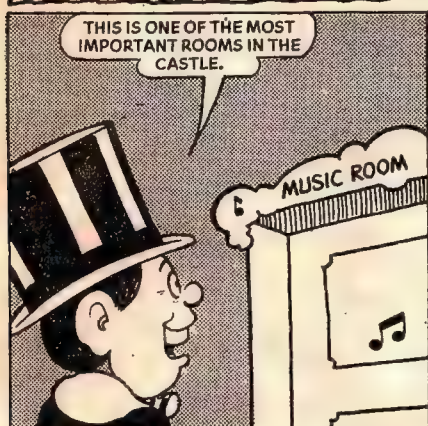
**32
BIG
PAGES**



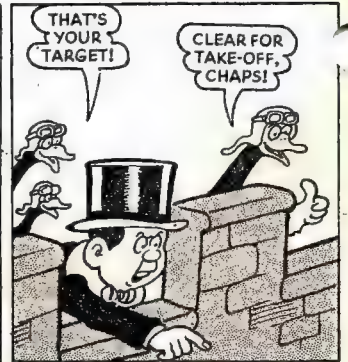
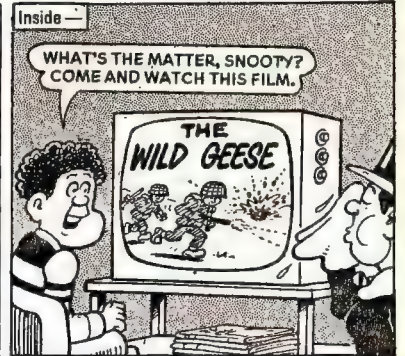
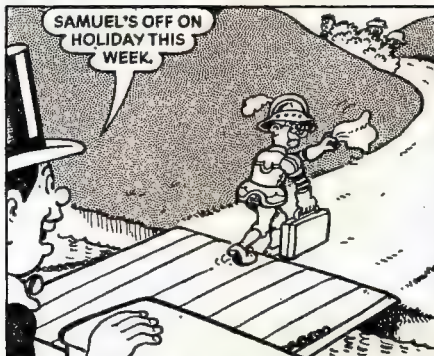
On Sale June 13

52p

LORD SNOOTY



LORD SNOOTY

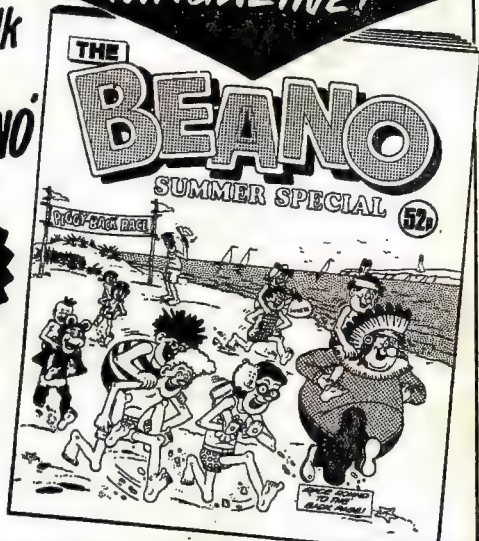


GET READY, GET SET, GO!

**FOR THIS
HILARIOUS
HOLIDAY
MAGAZINE!**

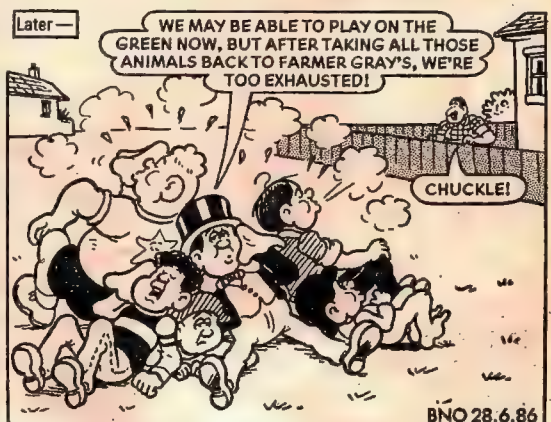
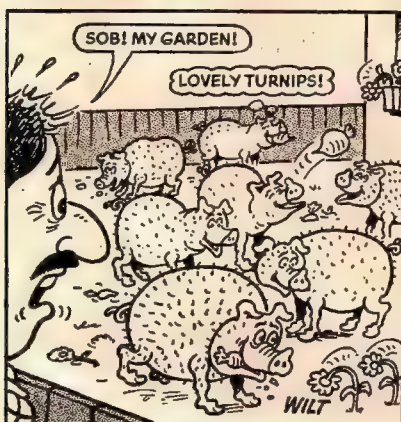
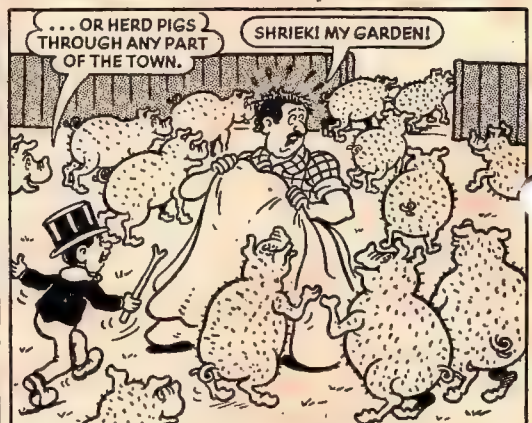
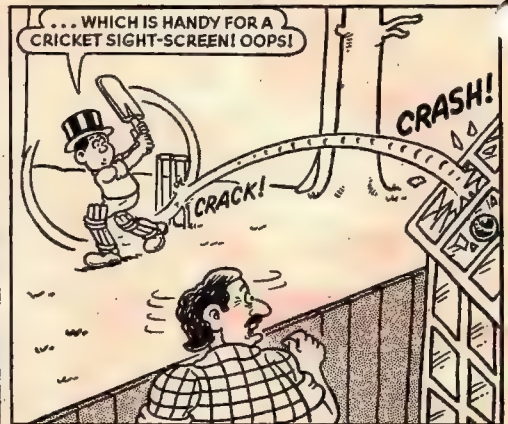
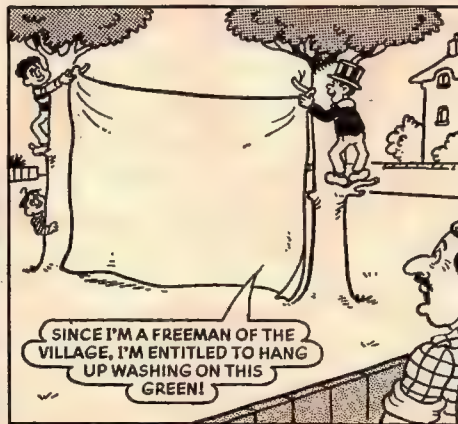
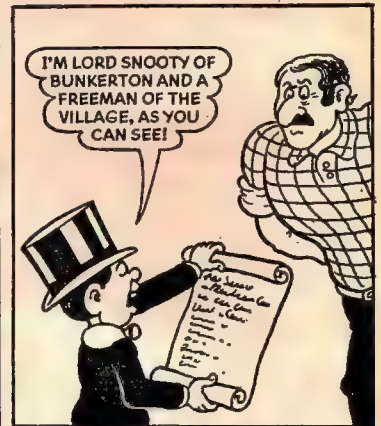
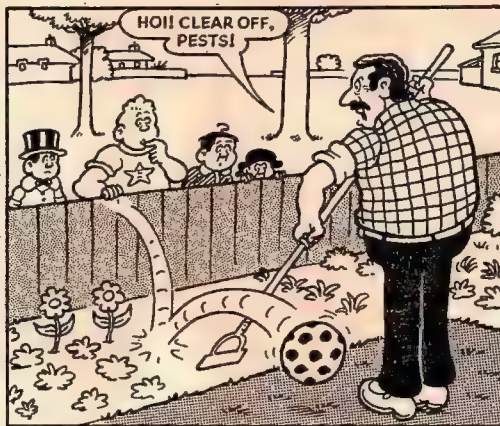
With
all your
Favourite
Funny Folk
from
THE BEANO

**32
BIG
PAGES**

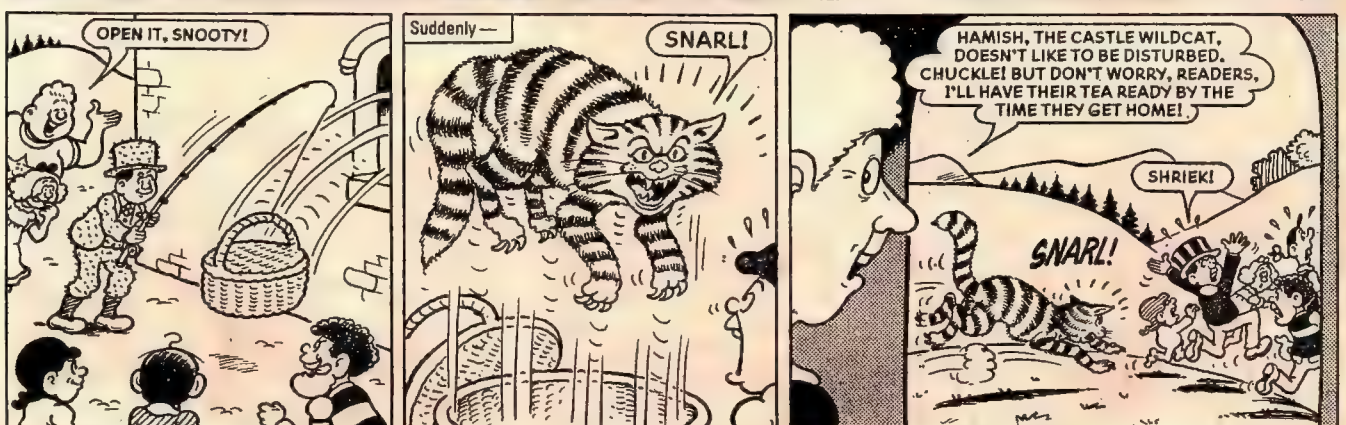
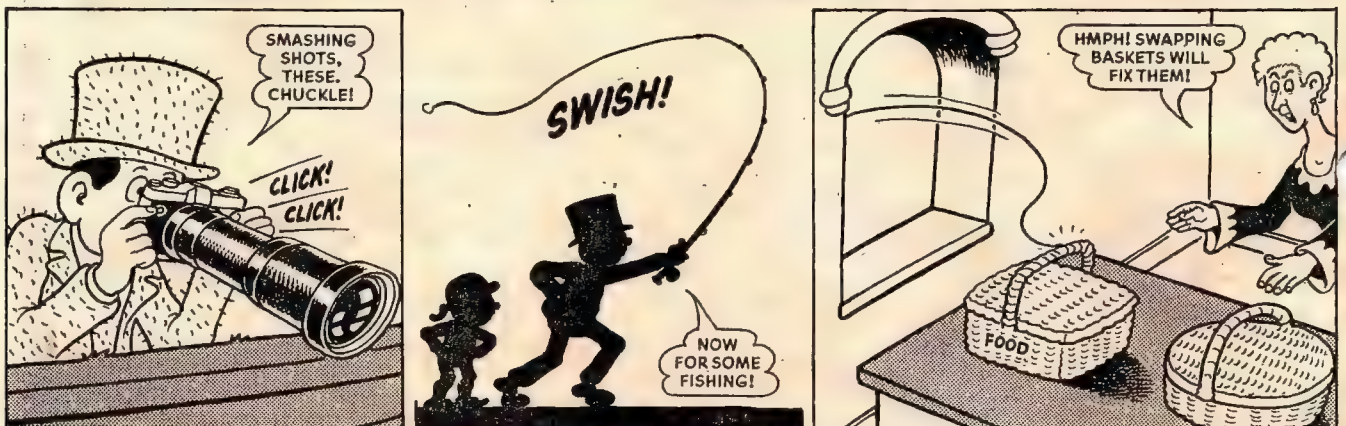
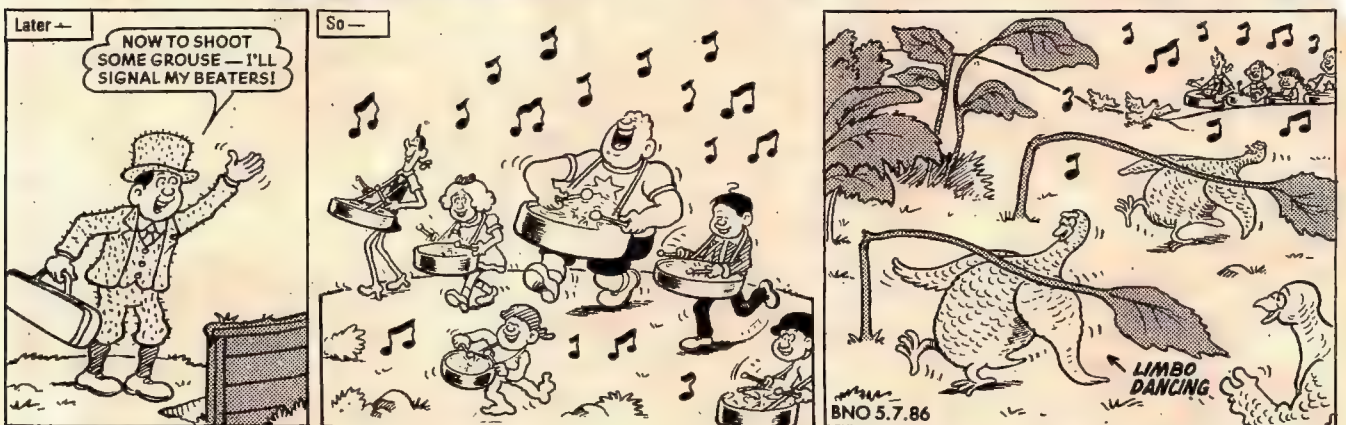
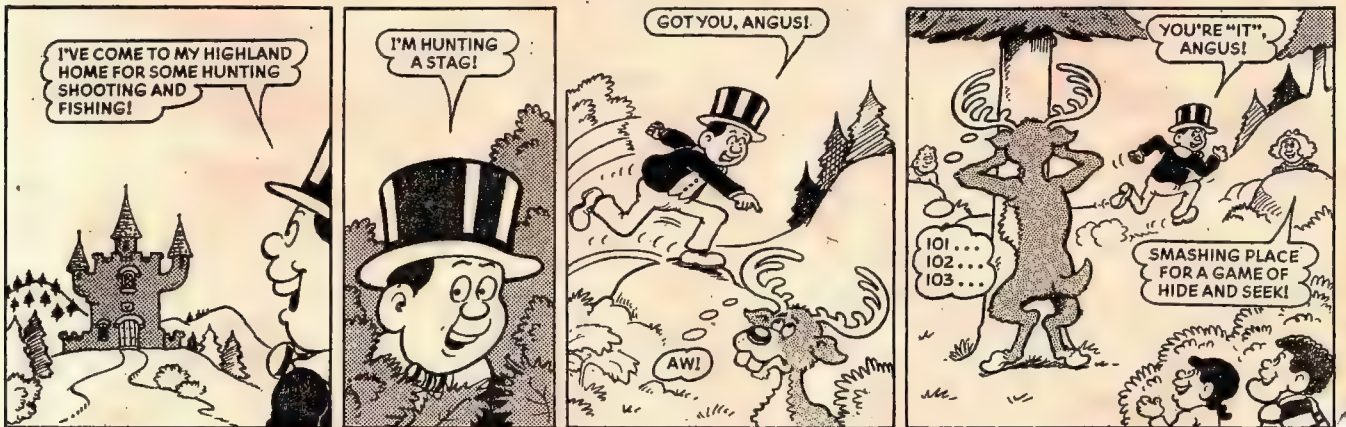


NOW ON SALE 52p

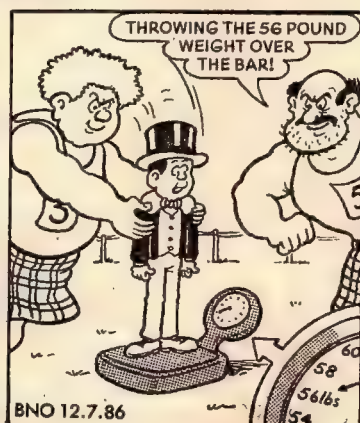
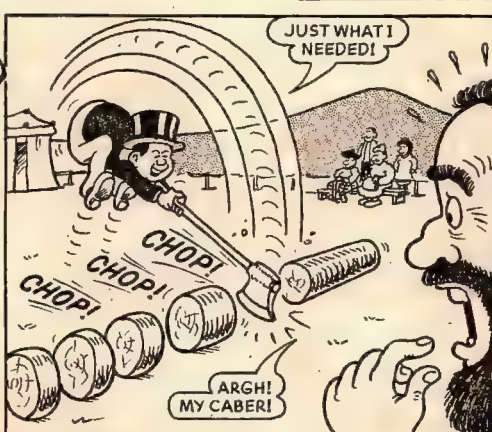
LORD SNOOTY



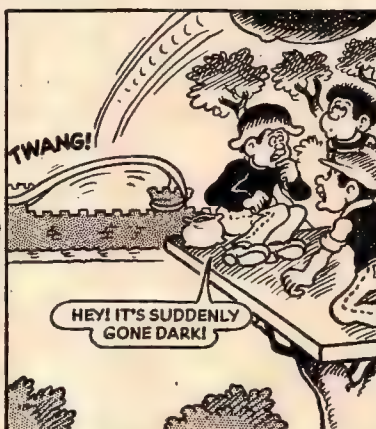
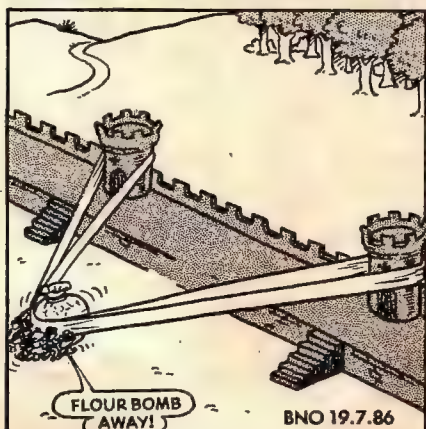
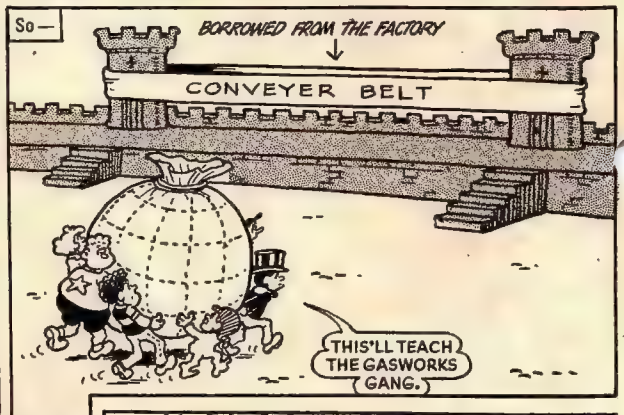
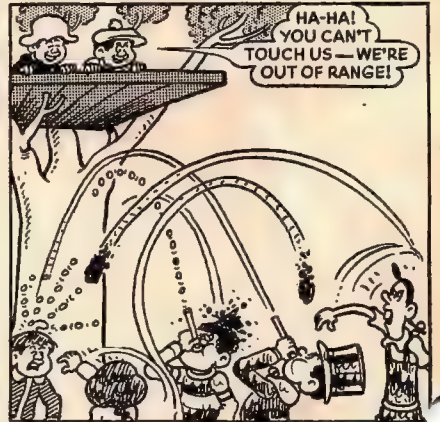
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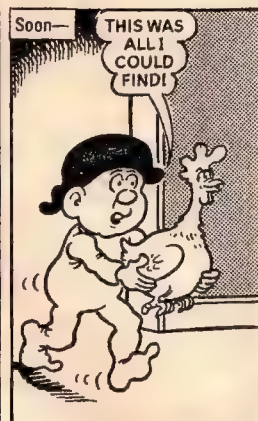
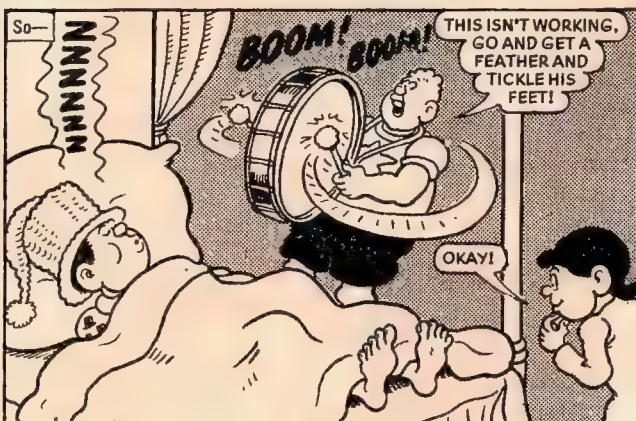
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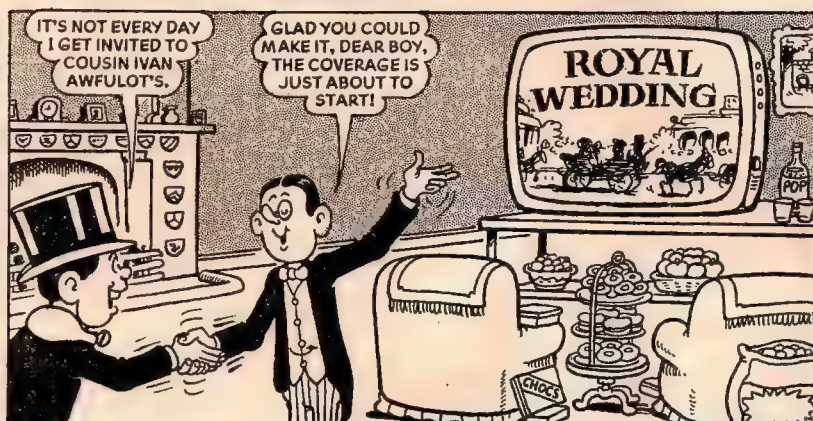
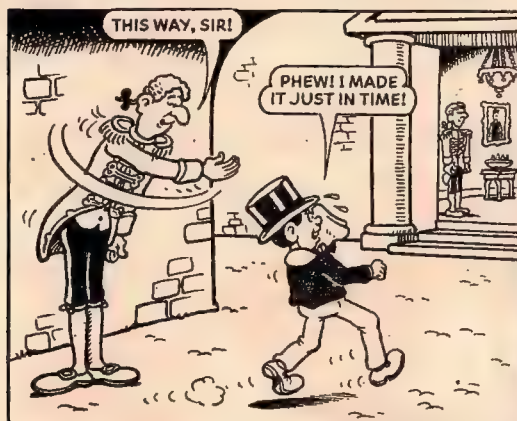
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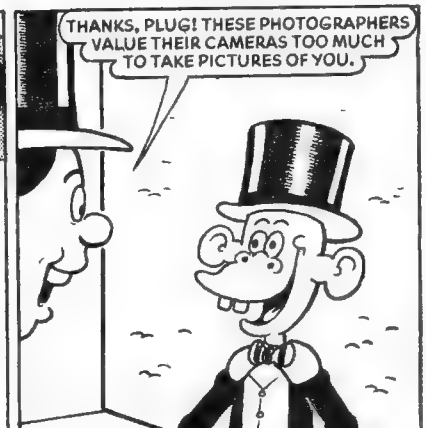
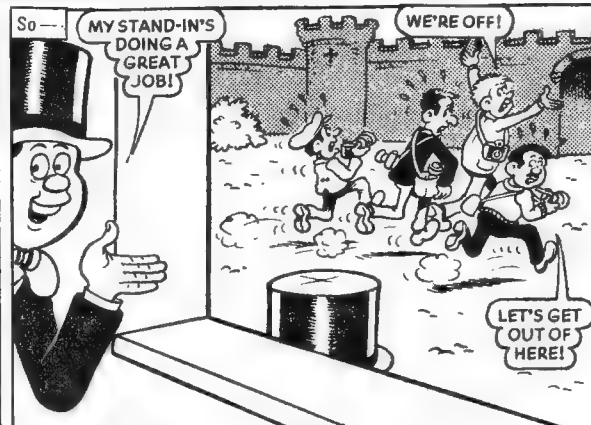
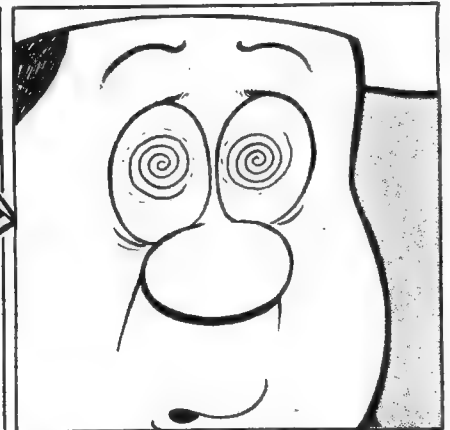
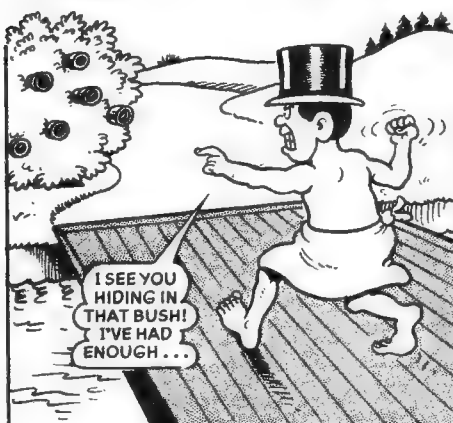
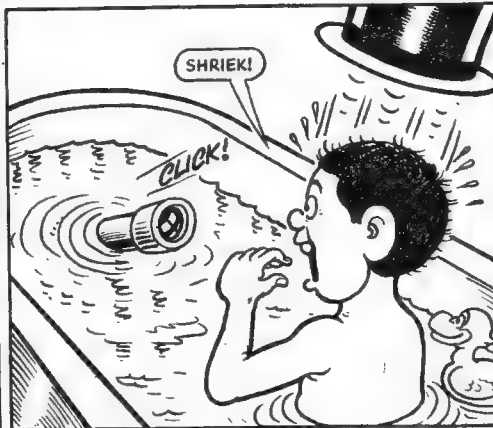
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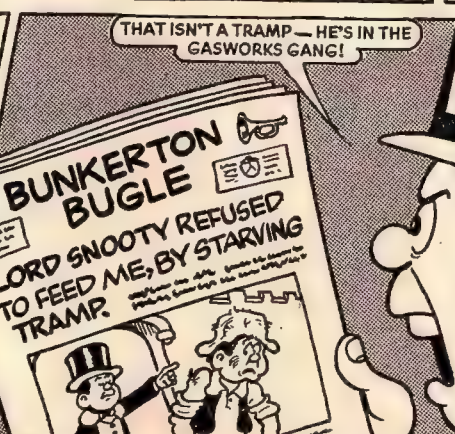
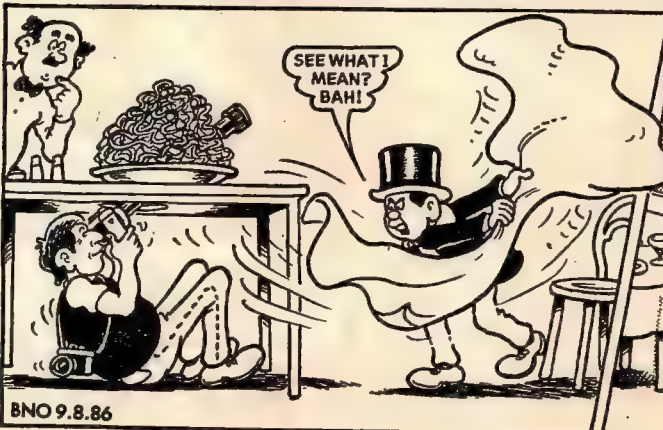
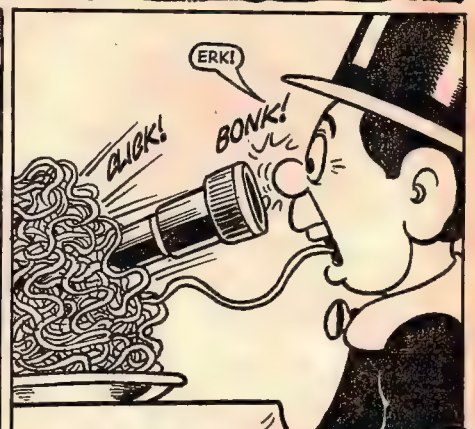
BNO 26.7.86



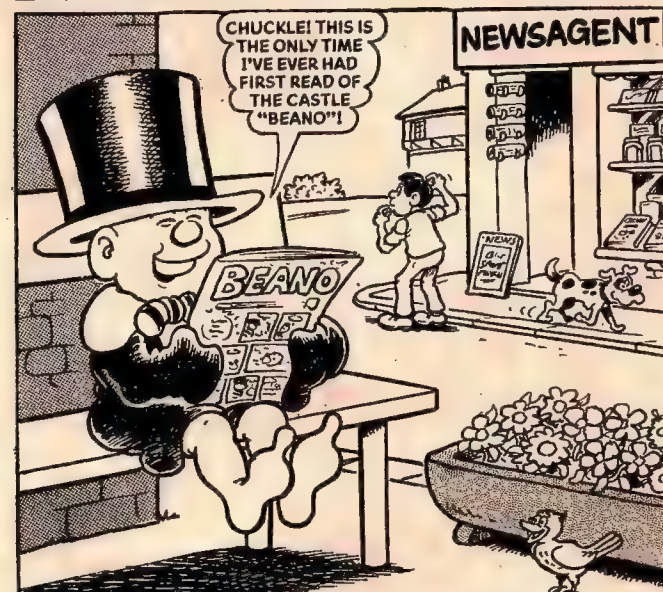
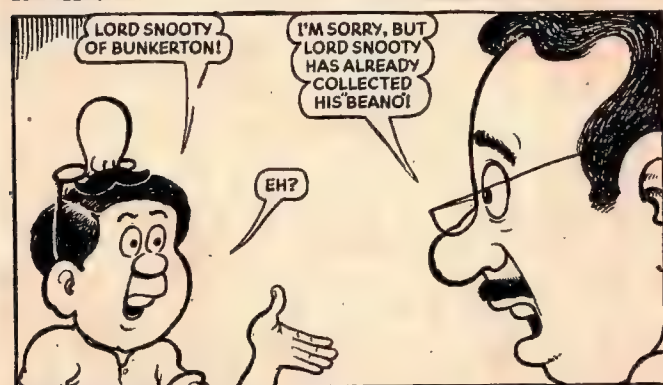
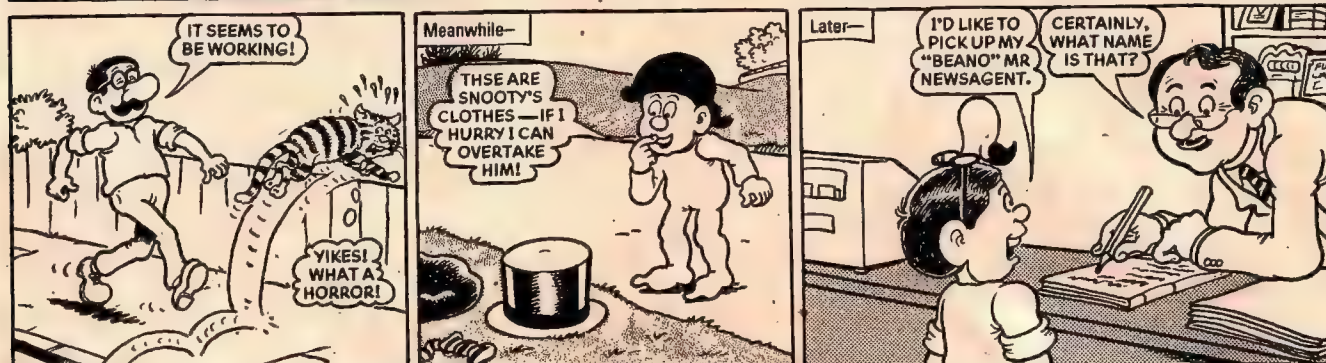
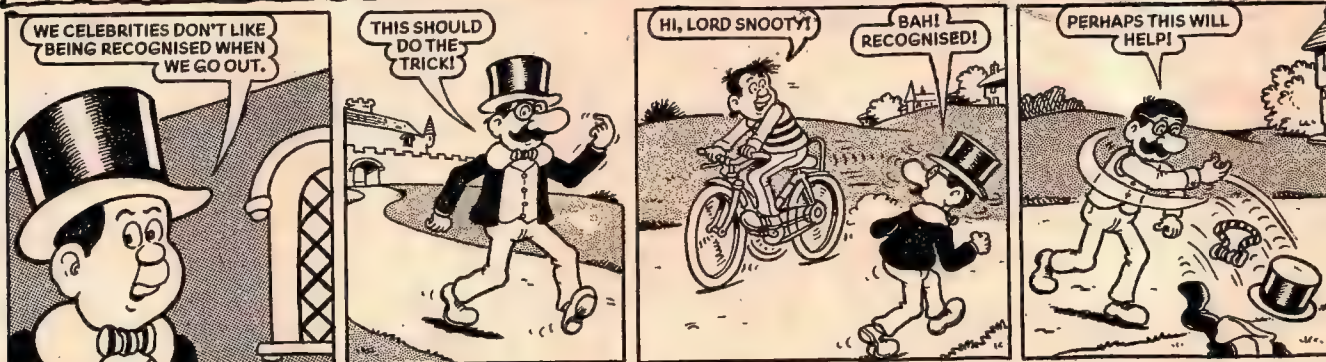
LORD SNOOTY



LORD SNOOTY



LORD SNOOTY



HERE ARE THE WINNERS OF OUR STEVE CRAM NIKE SPORTS GEAR COMPETITION

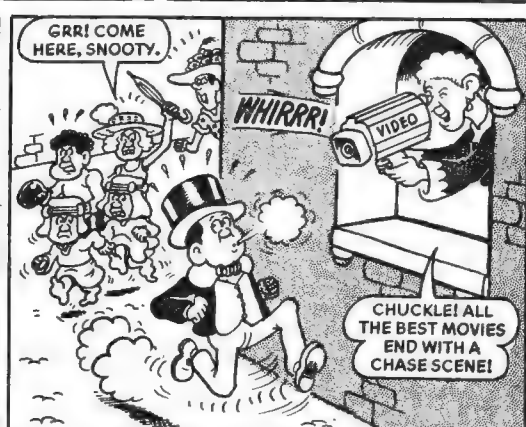
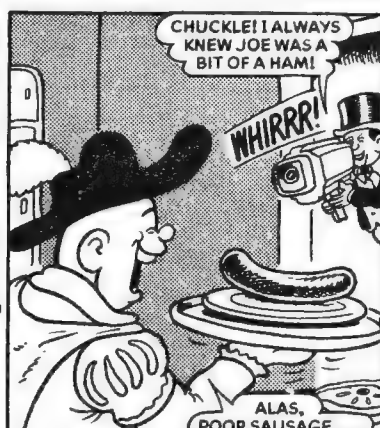
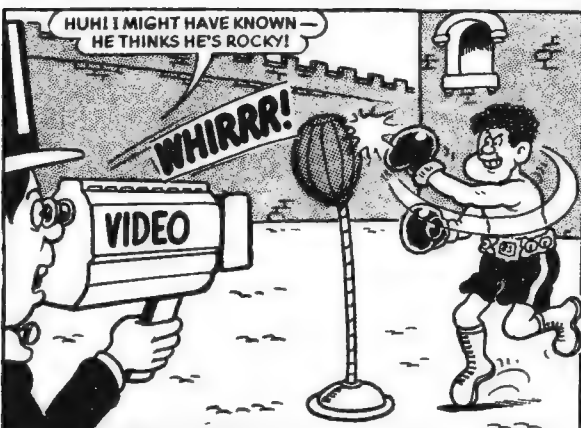
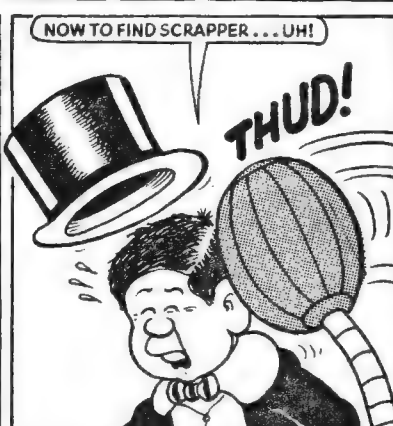
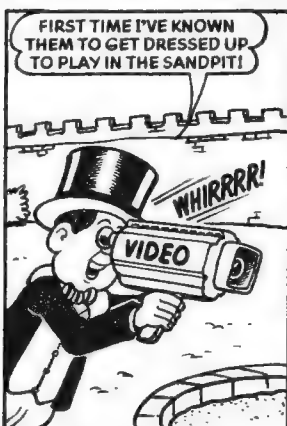
1 pair of Cram Steve Cram 'Destiny' running shoes, 'Windrunner' Jacket and trousers, Nike Sweatshirt and T-shirt, Sports bag and baseball cap. R. Allen, Kilgetty, Dyfed.

1 pair of Cram 'Destiny' running shoes, 'Windrunner' Jacket, sweatshirt, sports bag. Fay Johnstone, Gt. Missenden, Bucks.

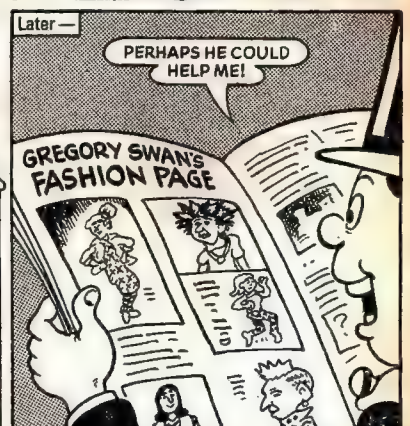
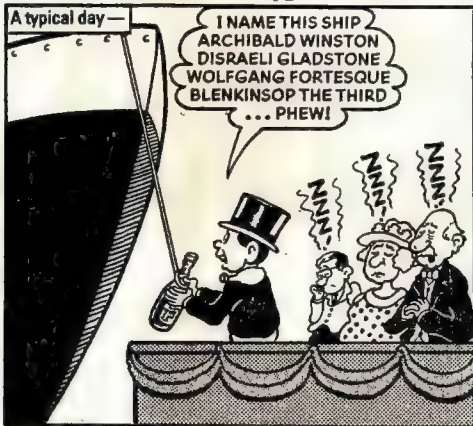
1 pair of Cram 'Destiny' running shoes and a sweatshirt. Richard Bown, Whitley Bay, Tyne and Wear. D. Coster, Darwen. Jeffrey Thomas, Harrogate. M. Smith, Dyfed, Wales. Alan Probbwell, Dereham, Norfolk. Susan Walker, Nr. Wakefield, West Yorkshire. Nina Winfield, Tamworth, Staffs. J. Gow, Banbury, Oxon. Neil Mackie, Aberdeen, Scotland. Andrew Macleod, Brora, Sutherland.



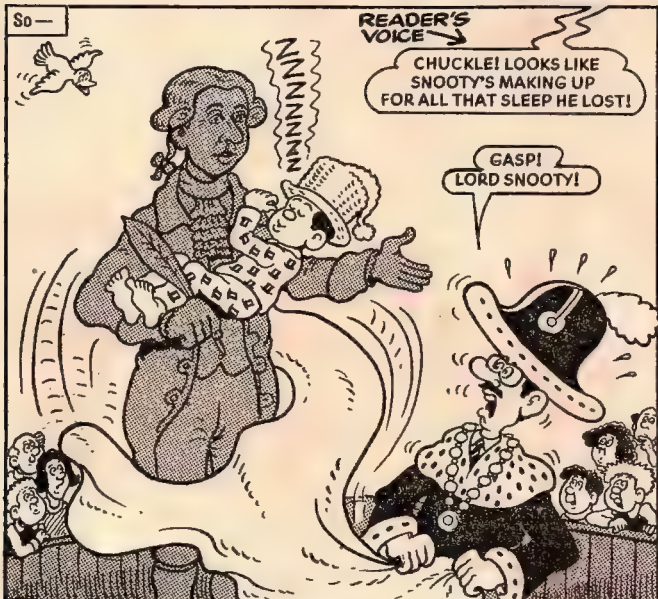
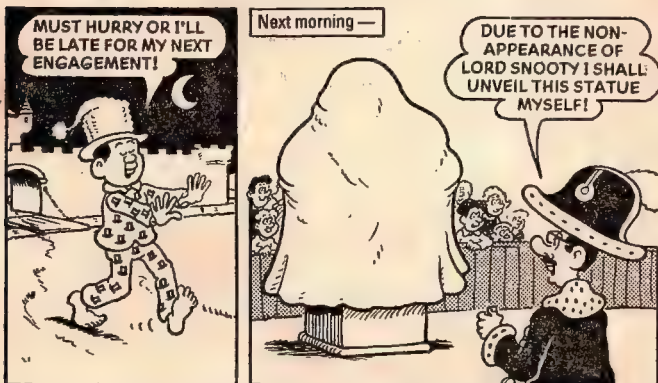
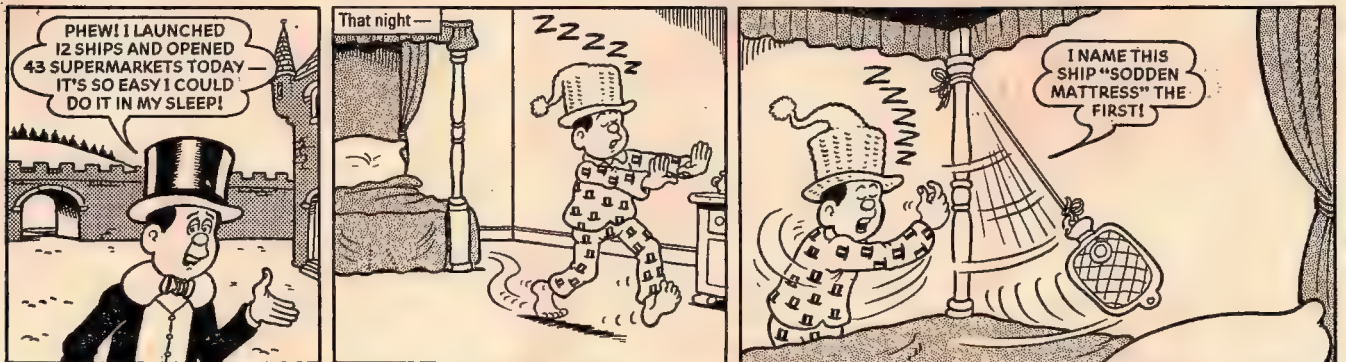
LORD SNOOTY



LORD SNOOTY



LORD SNOOTY



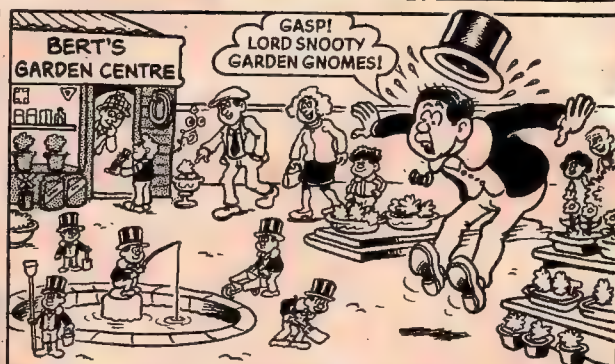
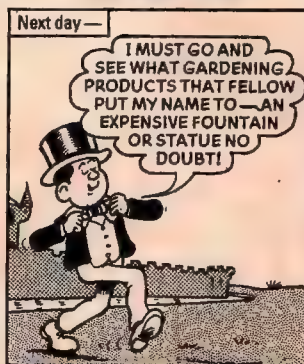
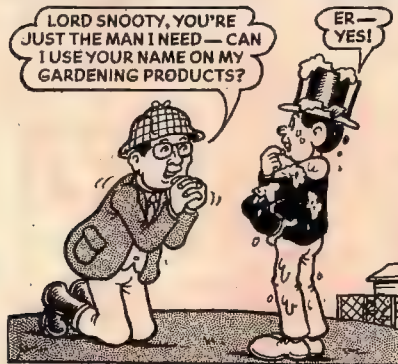
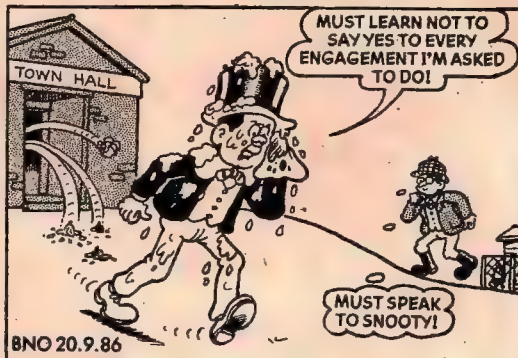
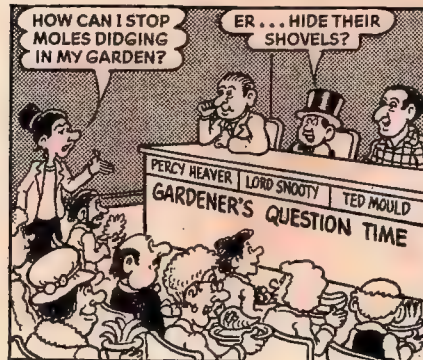
BERYL in ACTION!

BERYL THE PERIL 1987

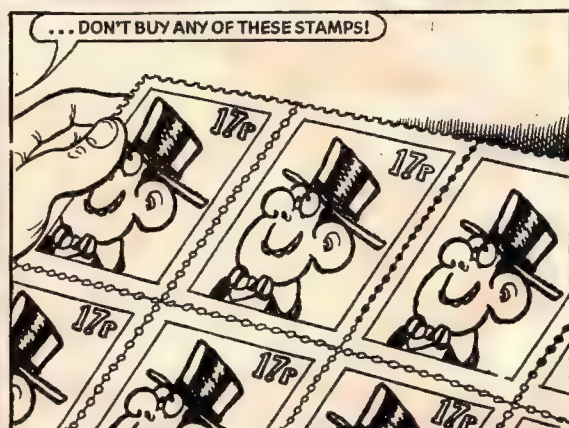
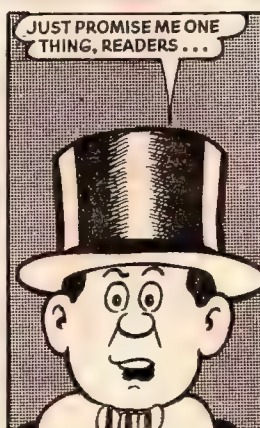
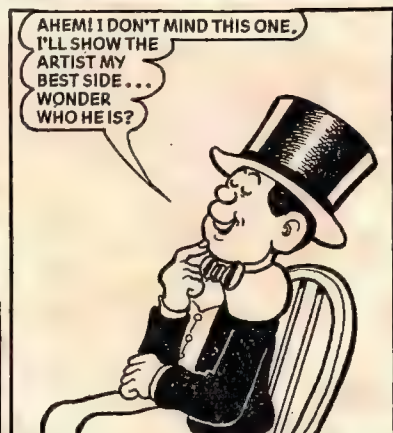
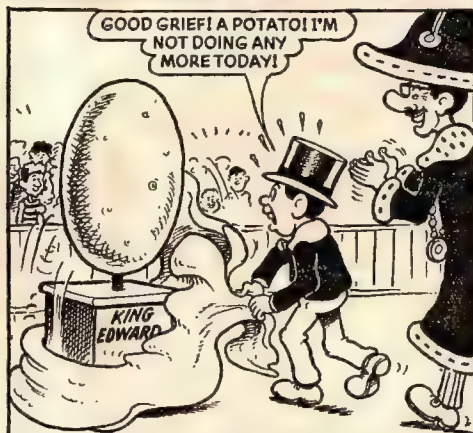
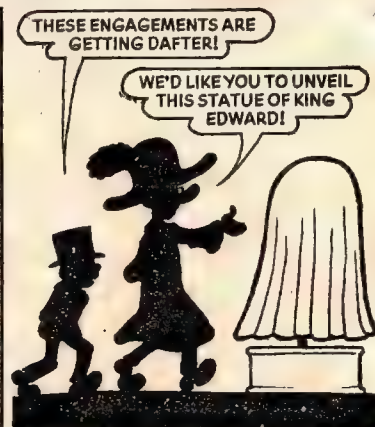
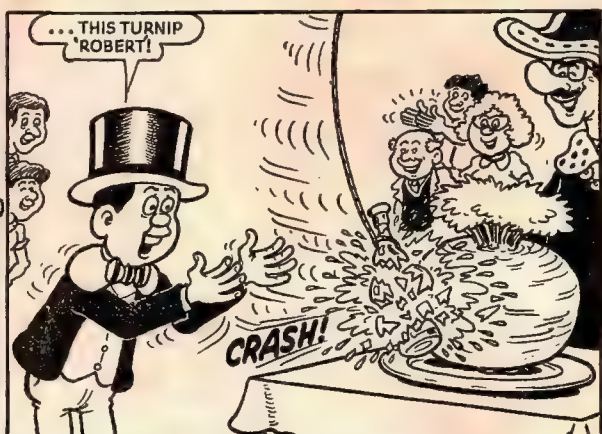
Pages and pages of PERILOUS pranks in this bumper fun-book—

NOW ON SALE!

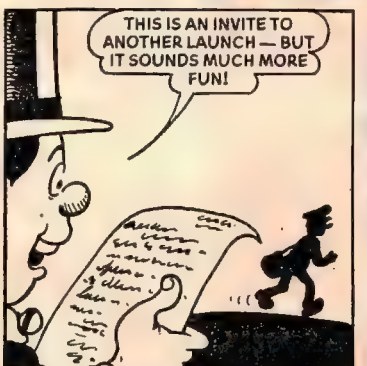
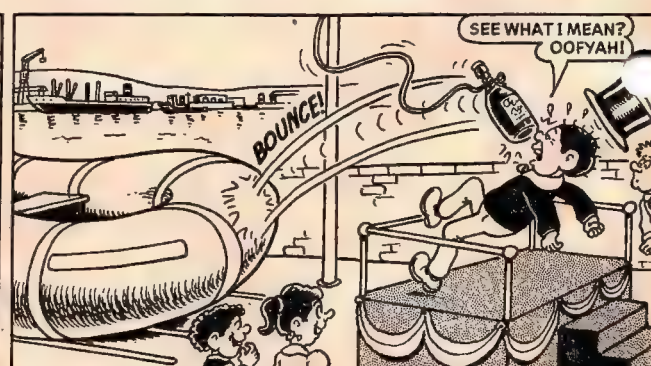
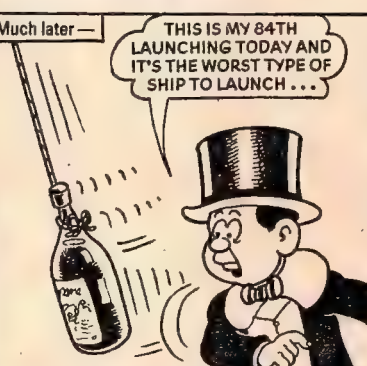
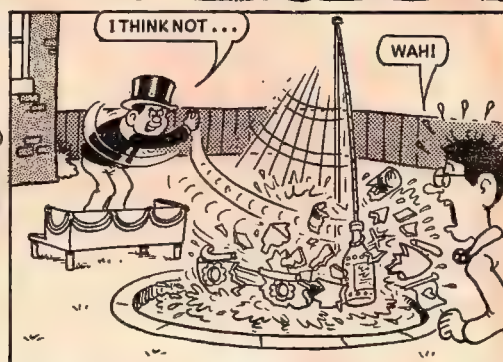
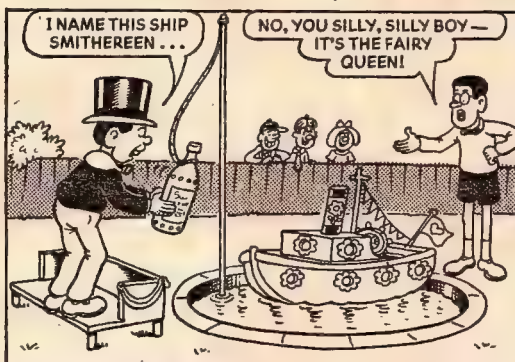
LORD SNOOTY



LORD SNOOTY



LORD SNOOTY



FREE

in

Twinkle

ISSUE DATED OCTOBER 4th

8 glossy, brightly coloured pictures of animals for little girls to collect

Twinkle

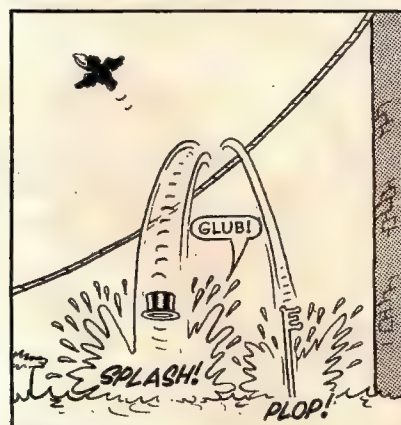
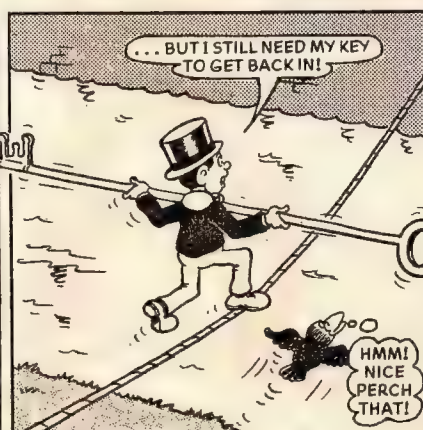
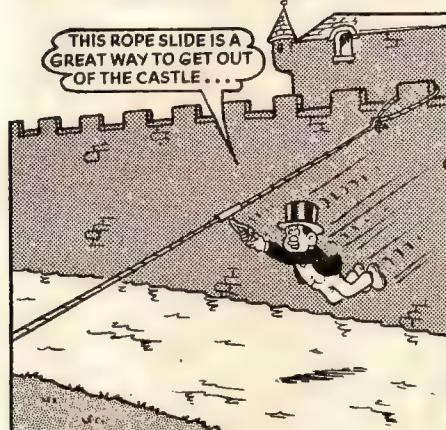
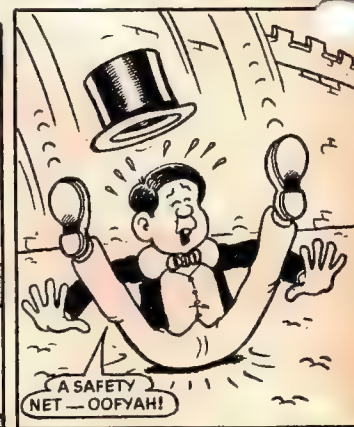
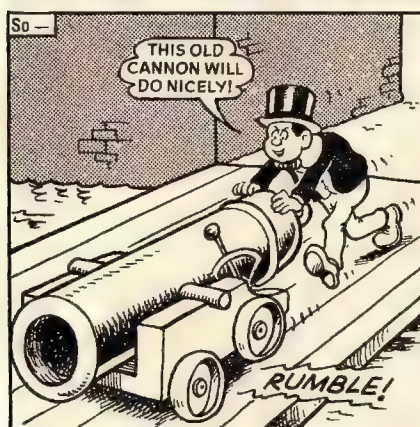
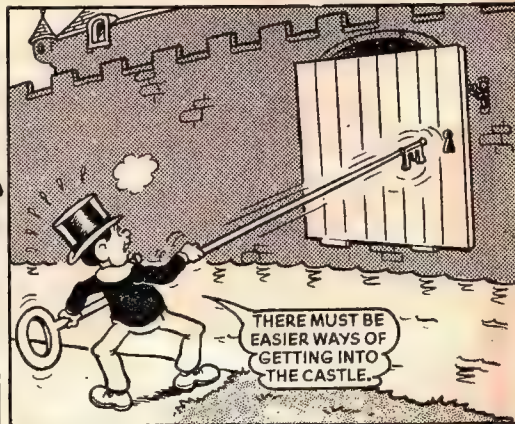
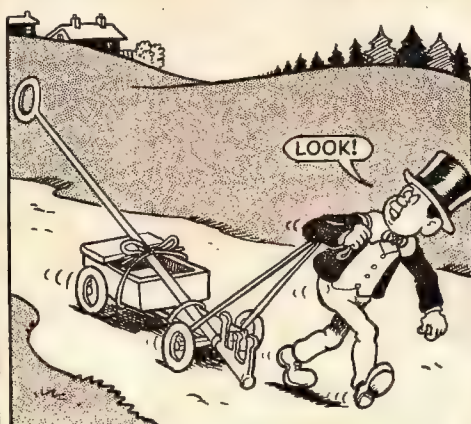
The picture paper specially for little girls

NOT ACTUAL SIZE

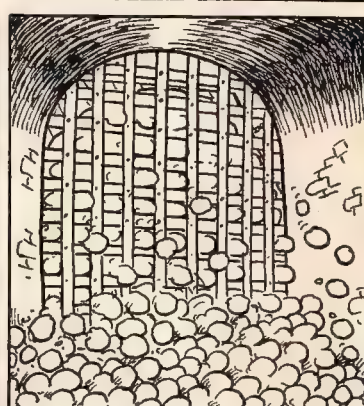
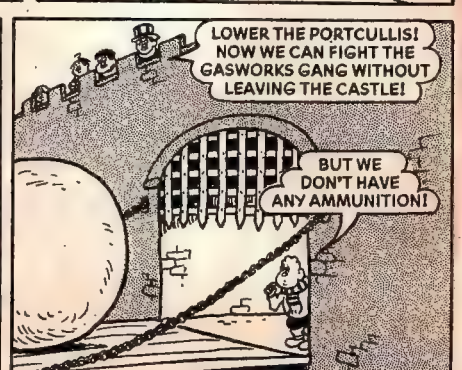
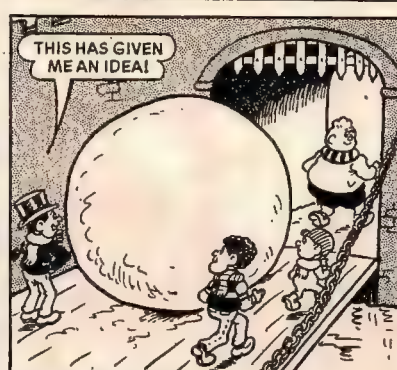
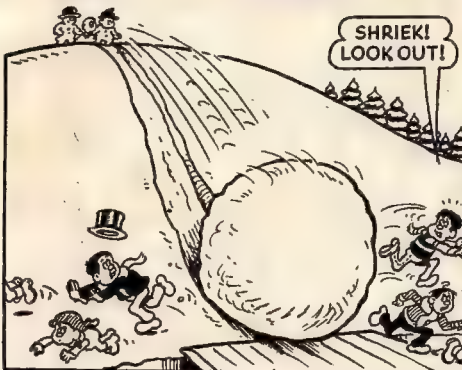
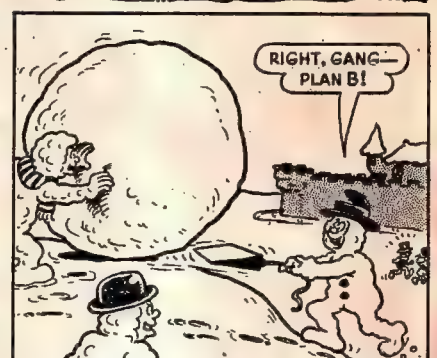
On Sale Wednesday, October 1st

Price 24p

LORD SNOOTY

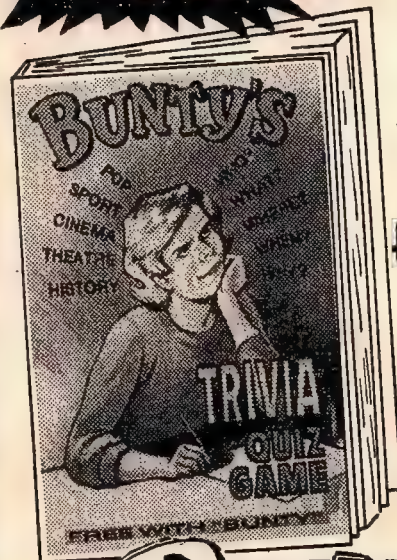


LORD SNOOTY



ADVERTISEMENT

LOOK, GIRLS IT'S
FREE in BUNTY!



24
PAGES OF
UNINTERESTING
FACTS YOU
REALLY DIDN'T
WANT TO
KNOW!

ONLY IN—**BUNTY**

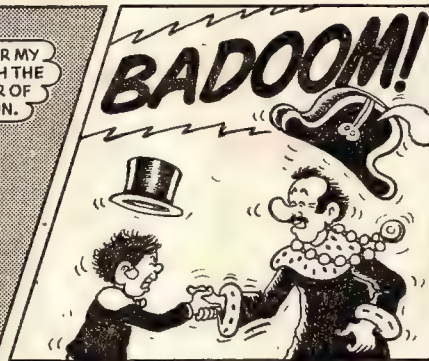
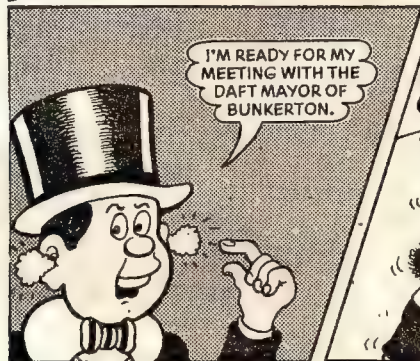
BRITAIN'S BEST PICTURE
STORY PAPER FOR GIRLS!

ON SALE MON. OCT. 20th

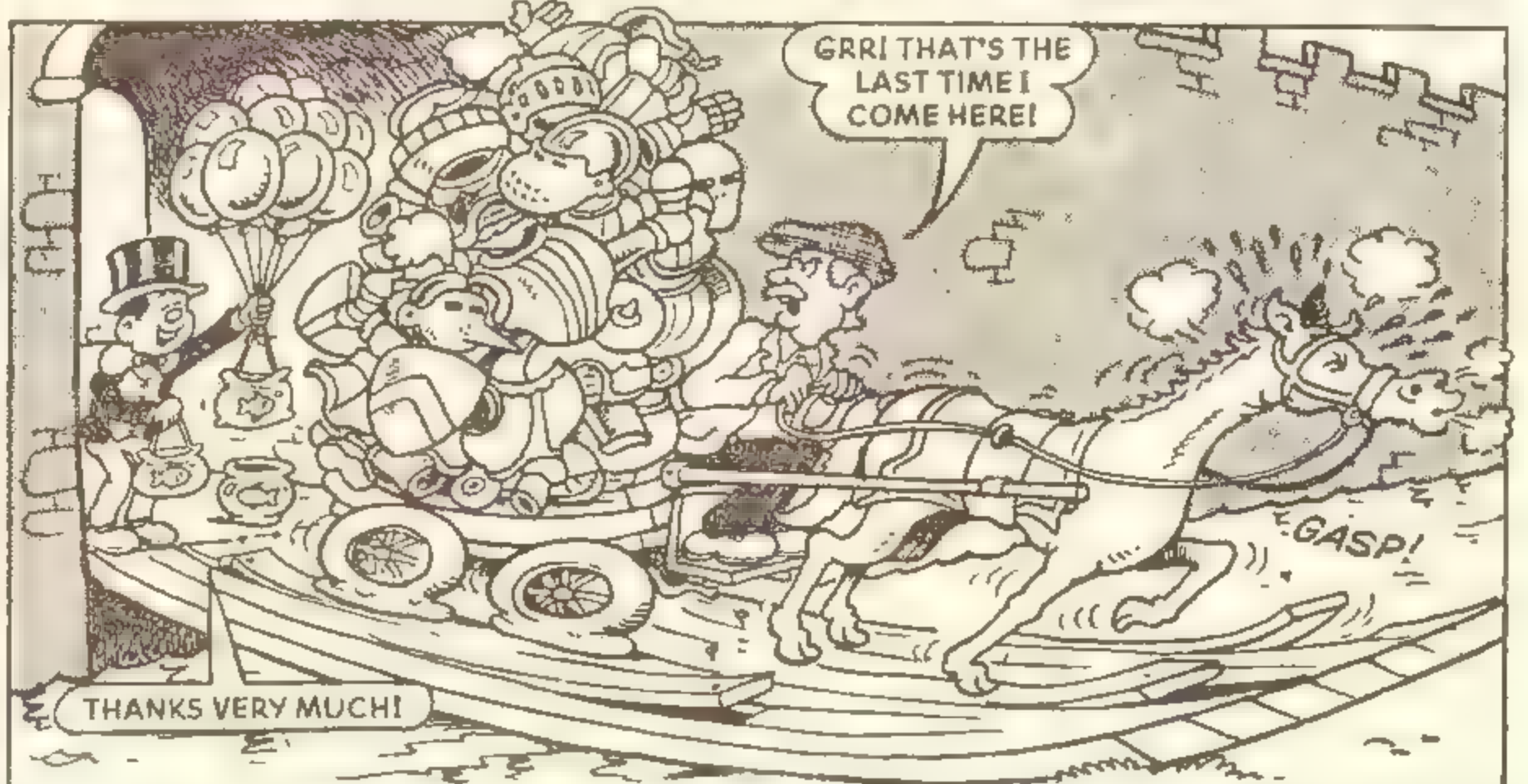
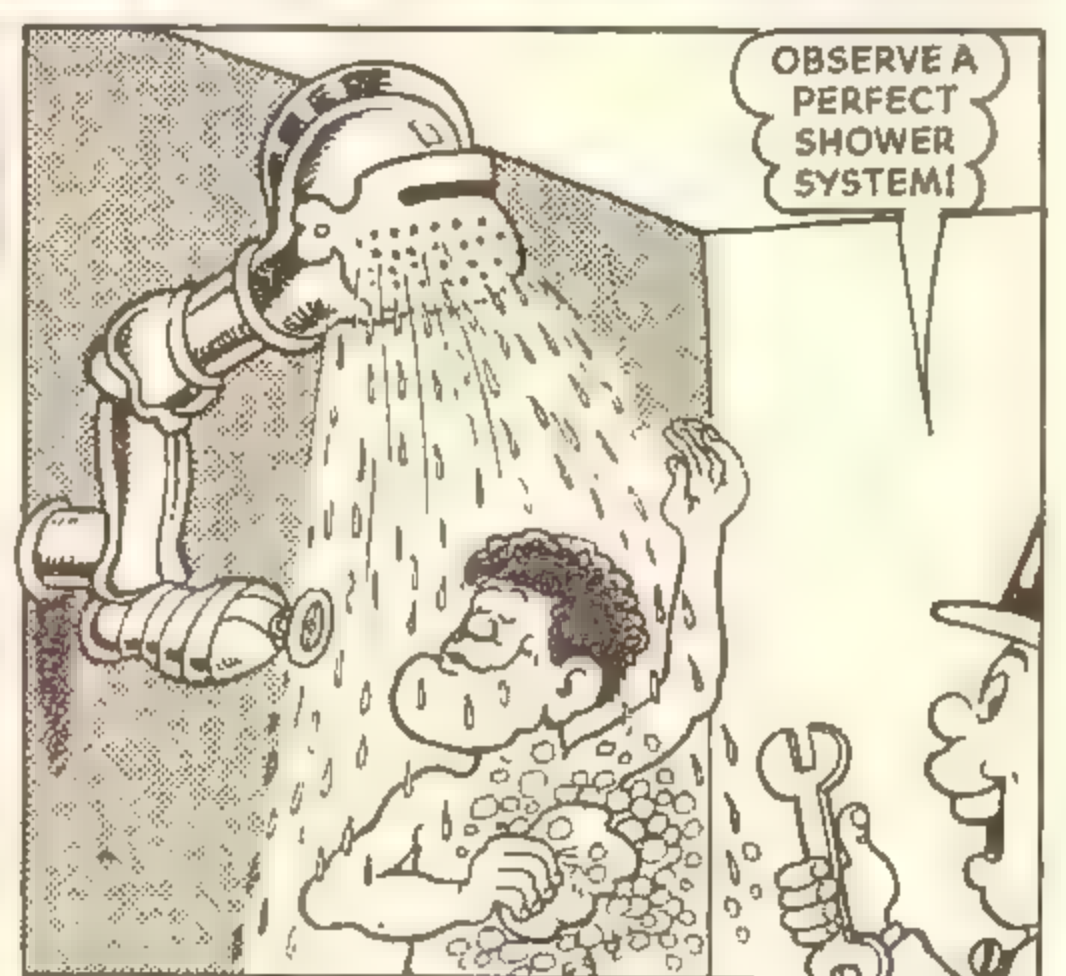
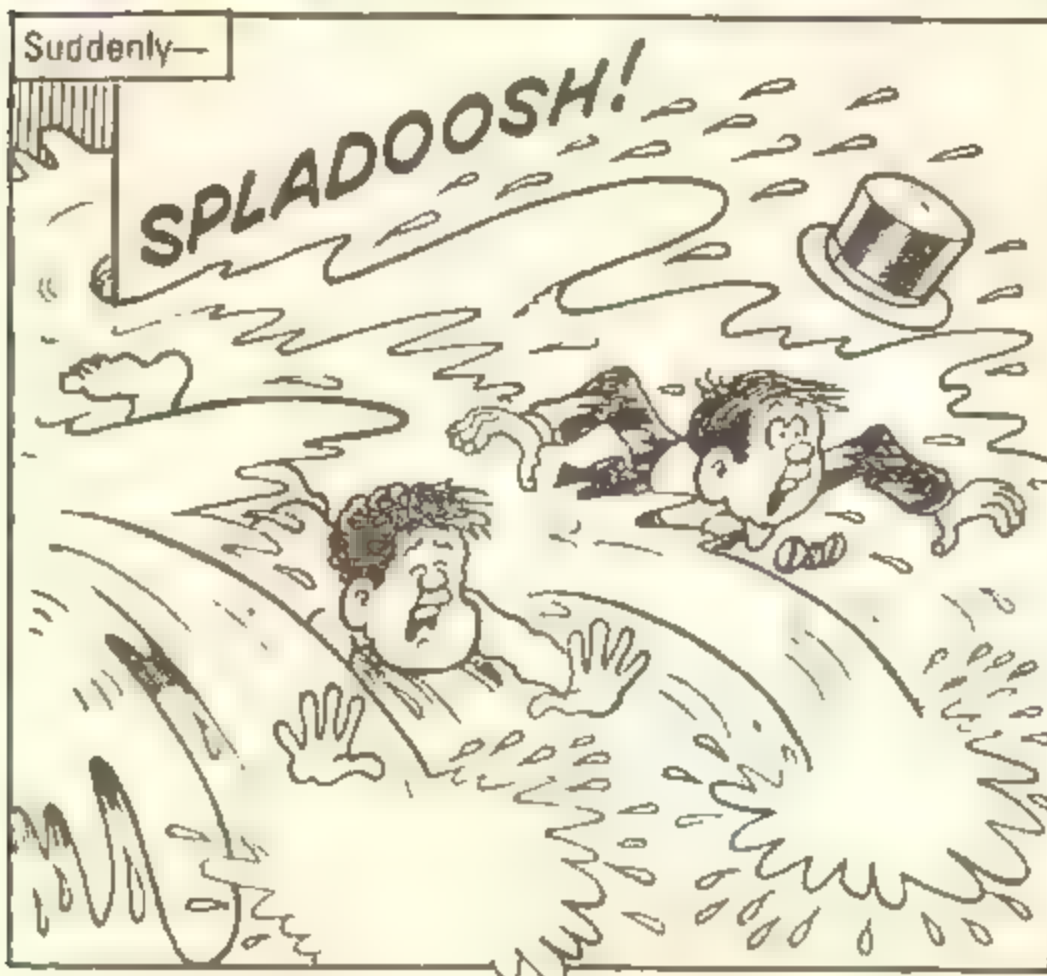
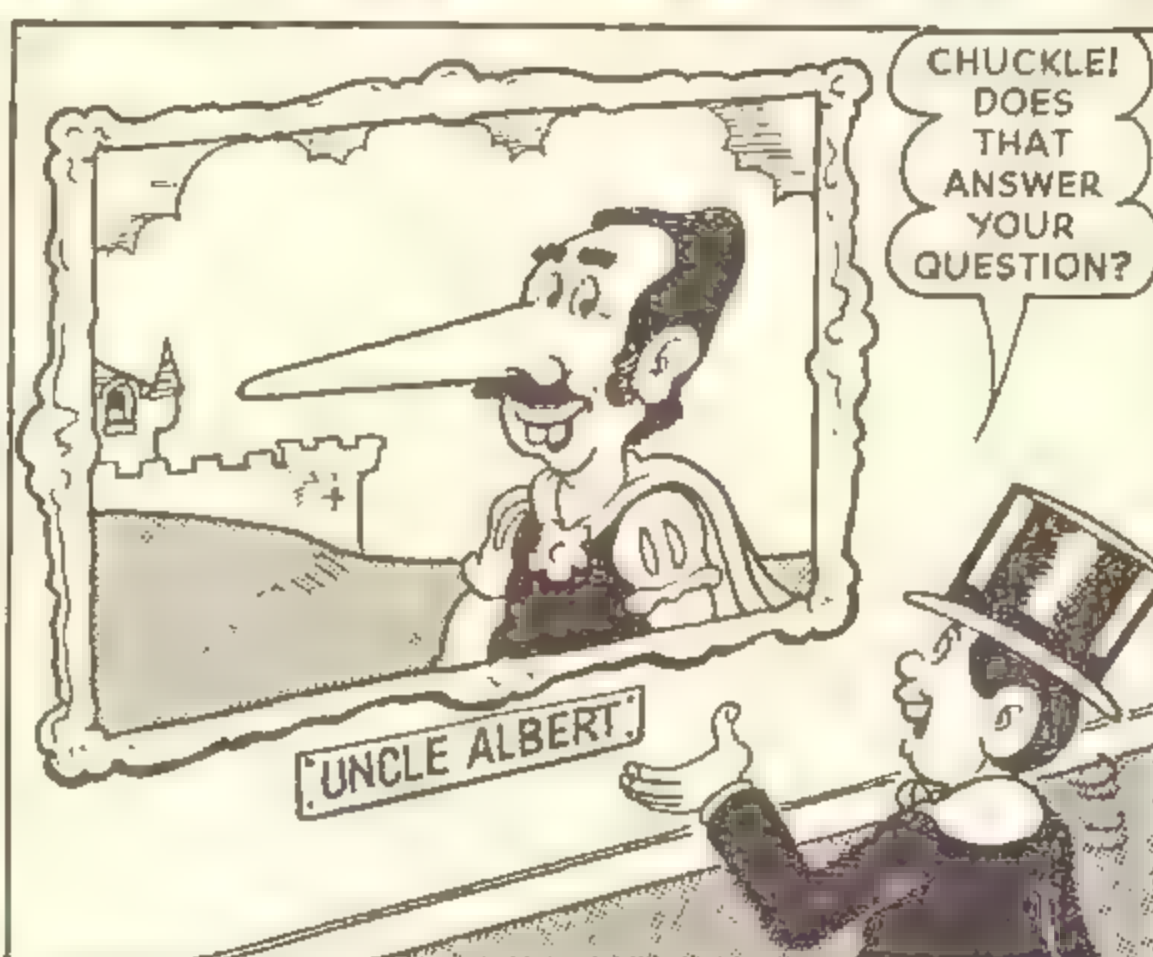
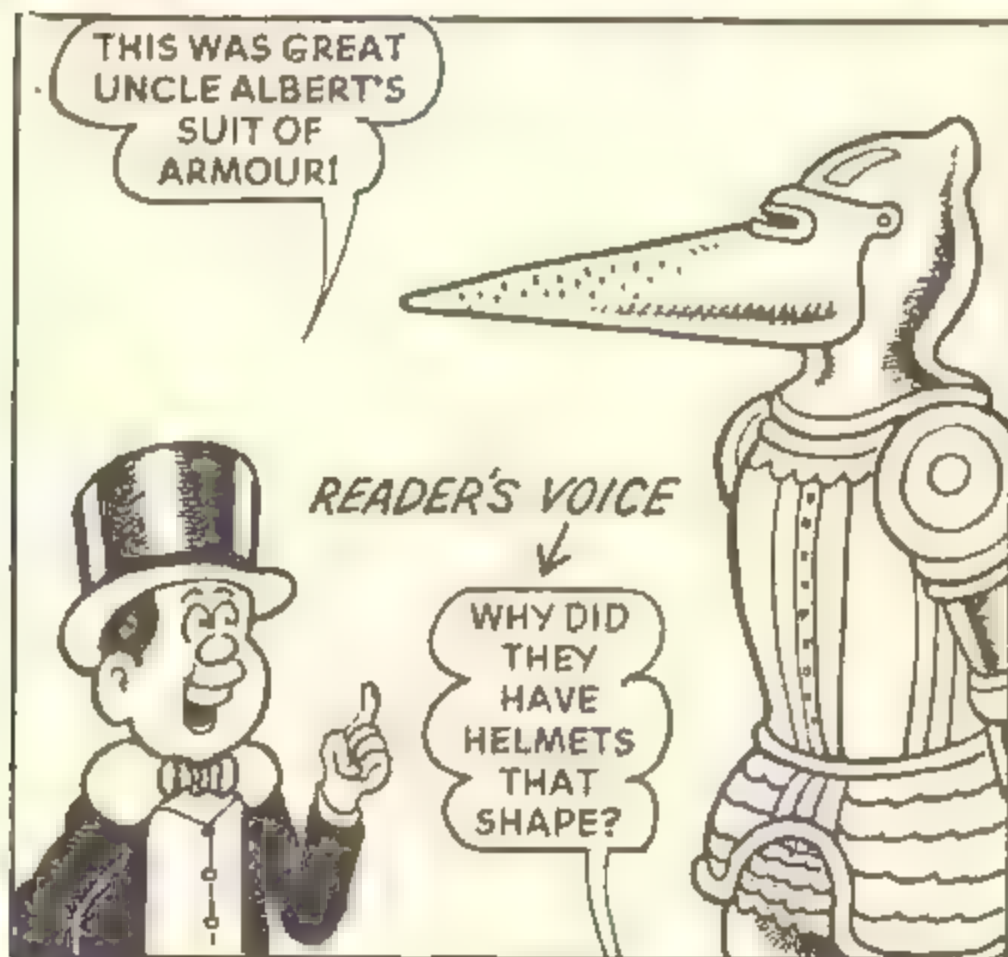
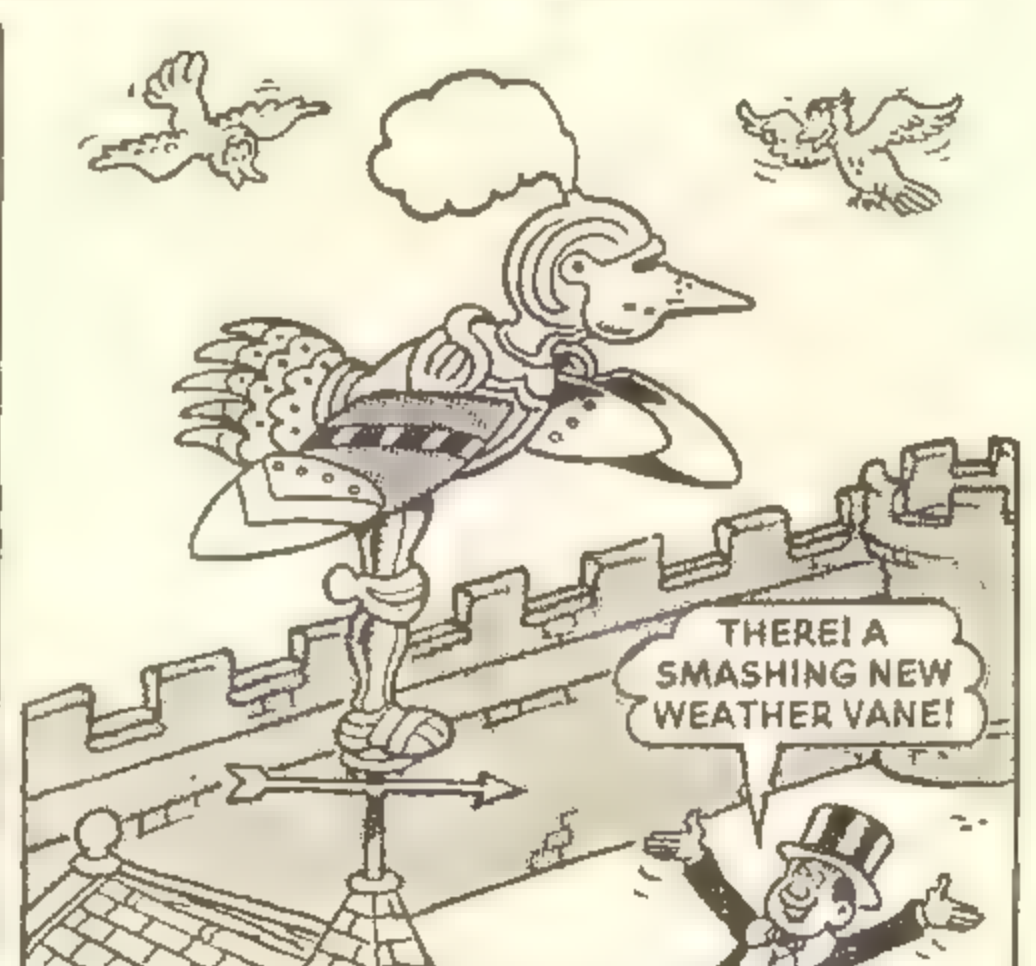
22p

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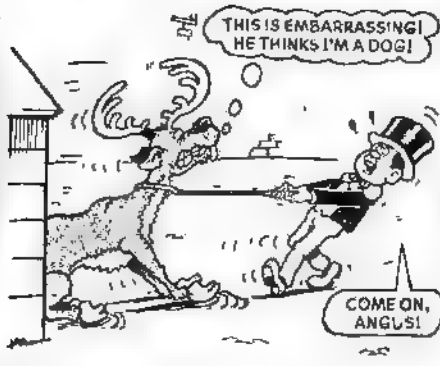
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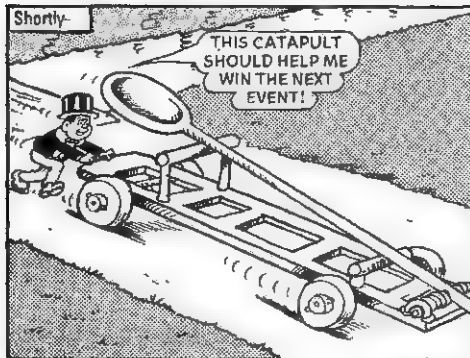
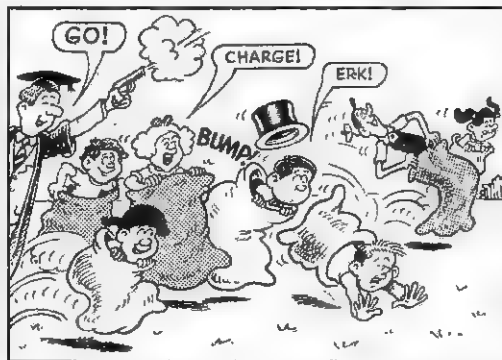
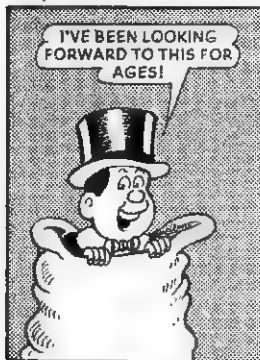
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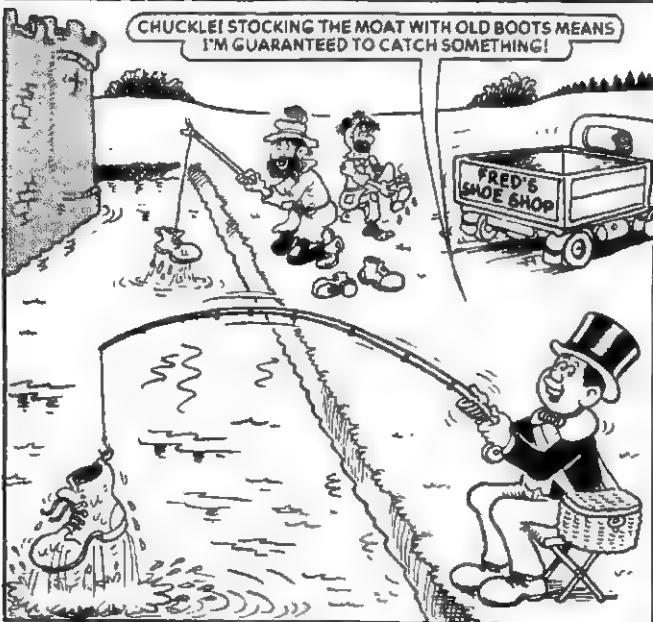
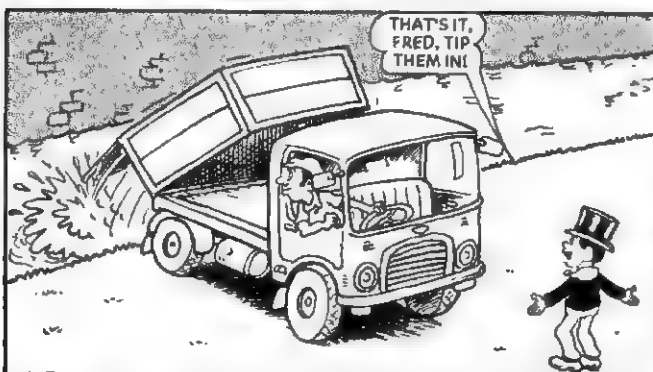
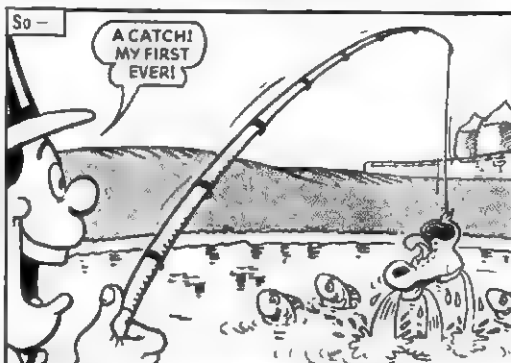
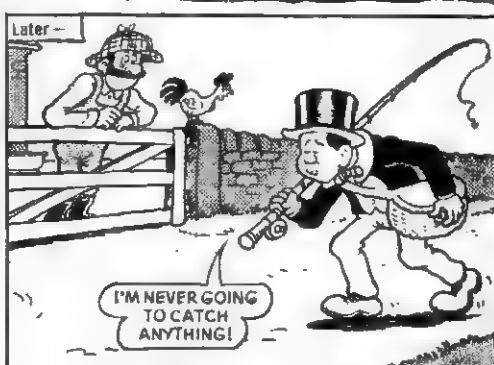
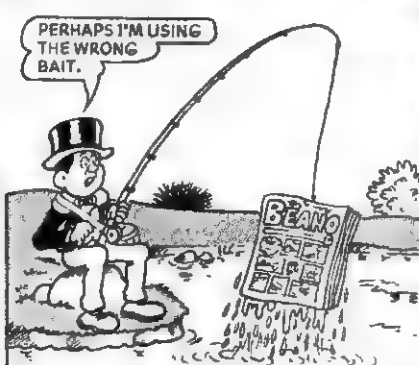
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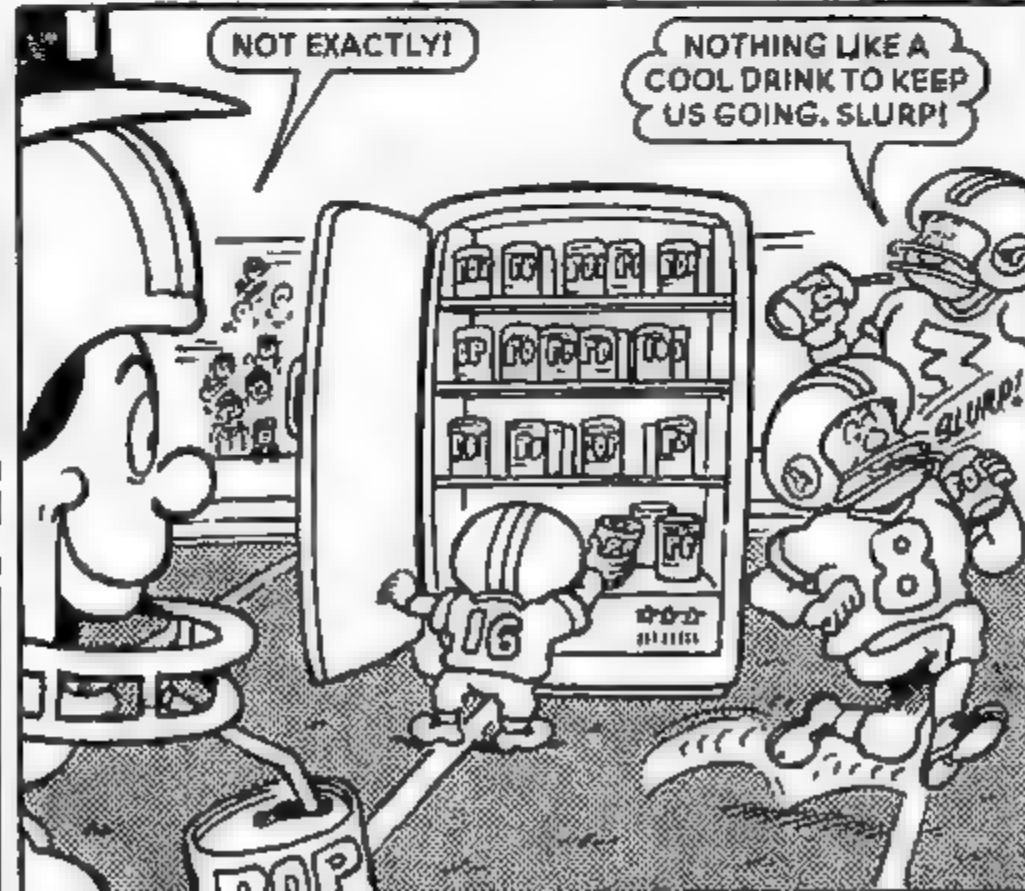
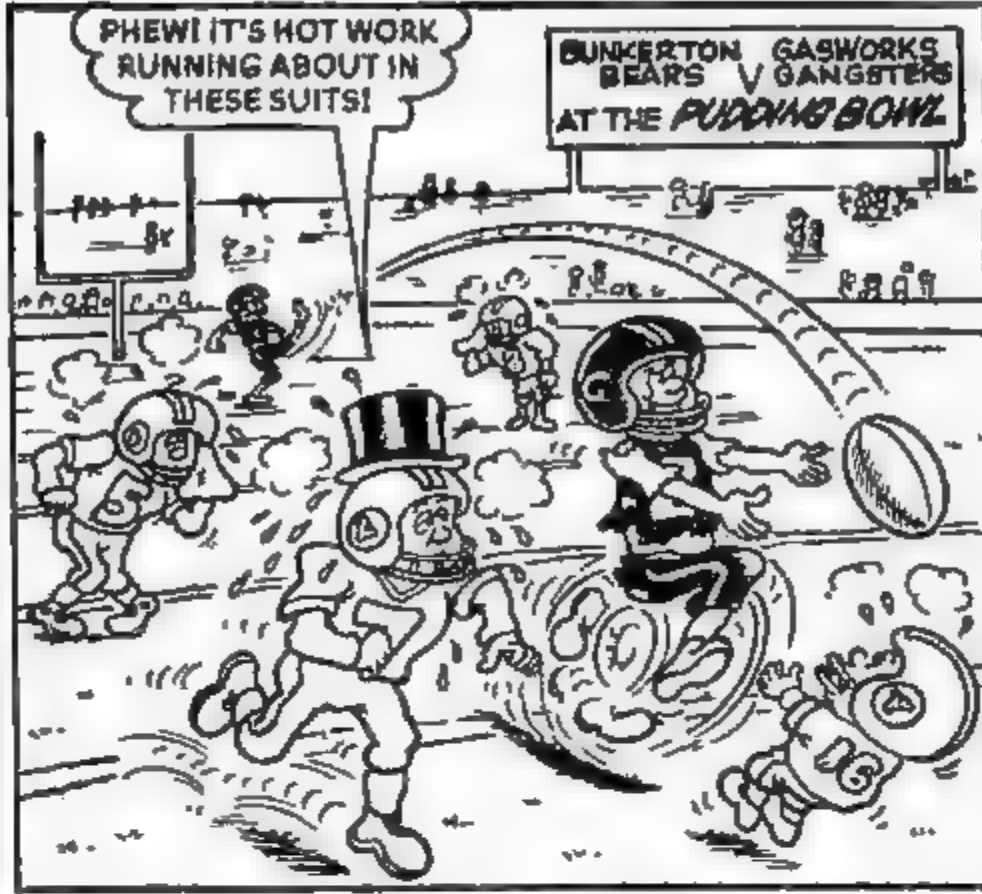


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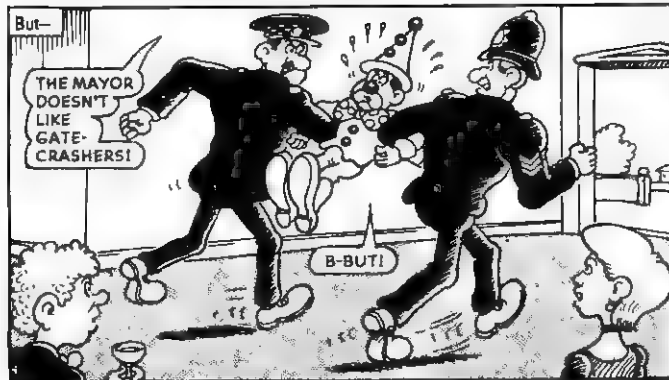
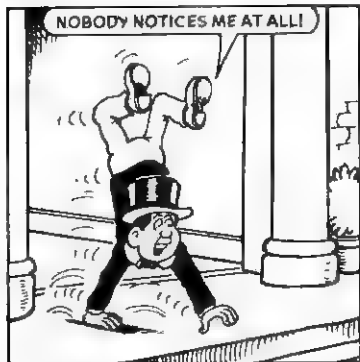
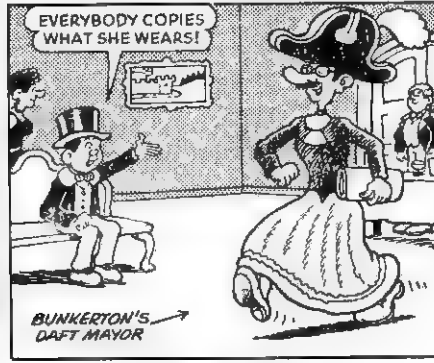
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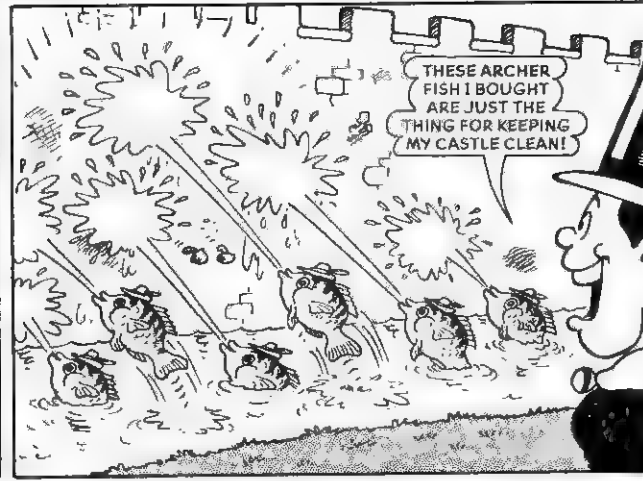
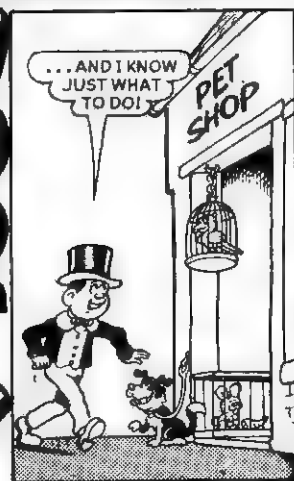
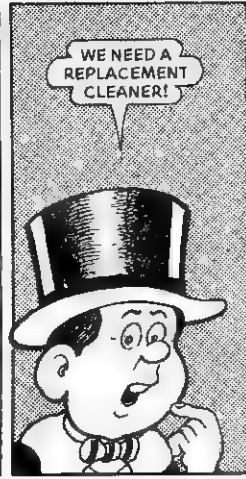
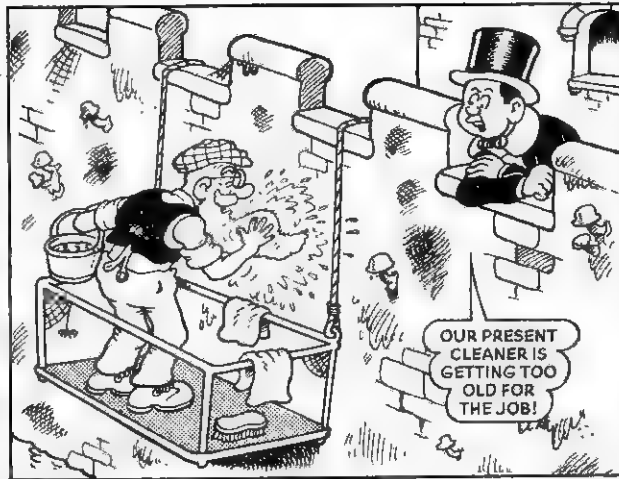
Football PICTURE STORY MONTHLY No. 14

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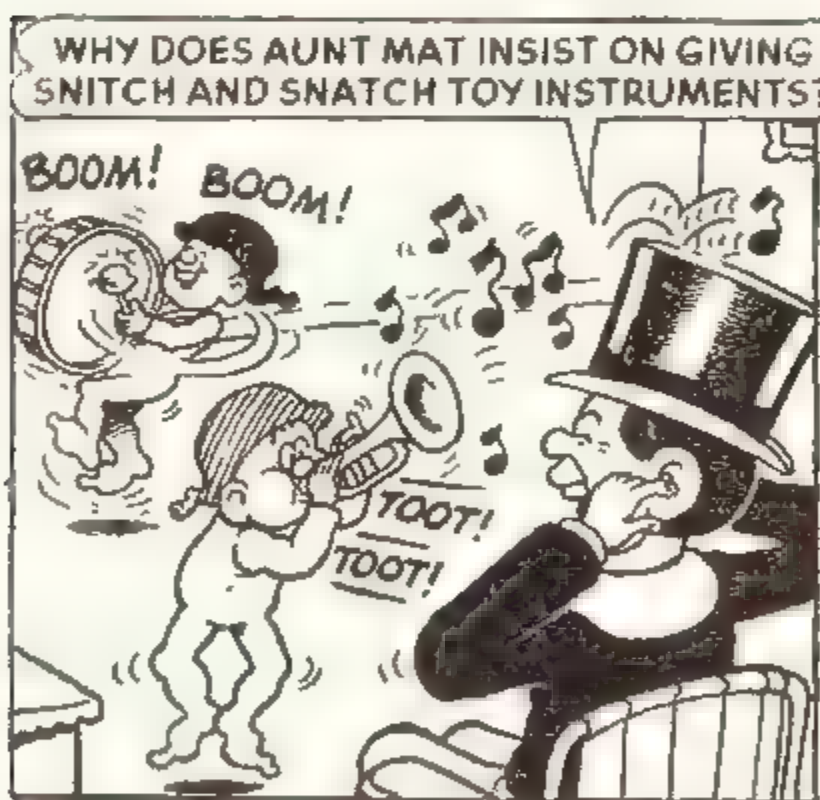
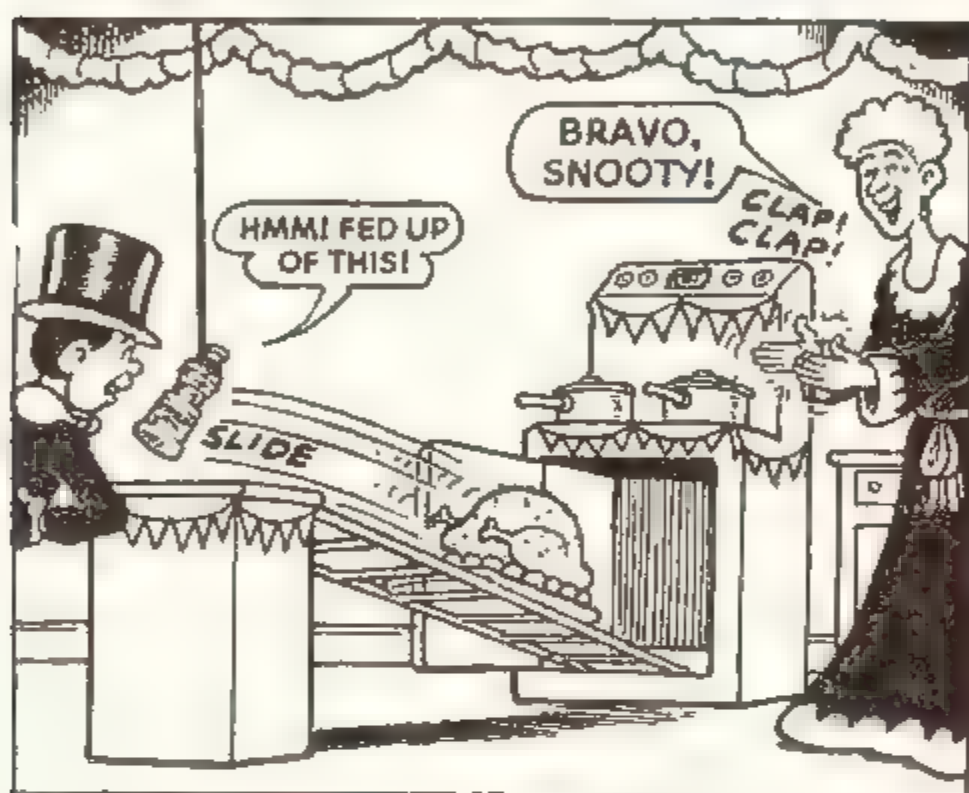
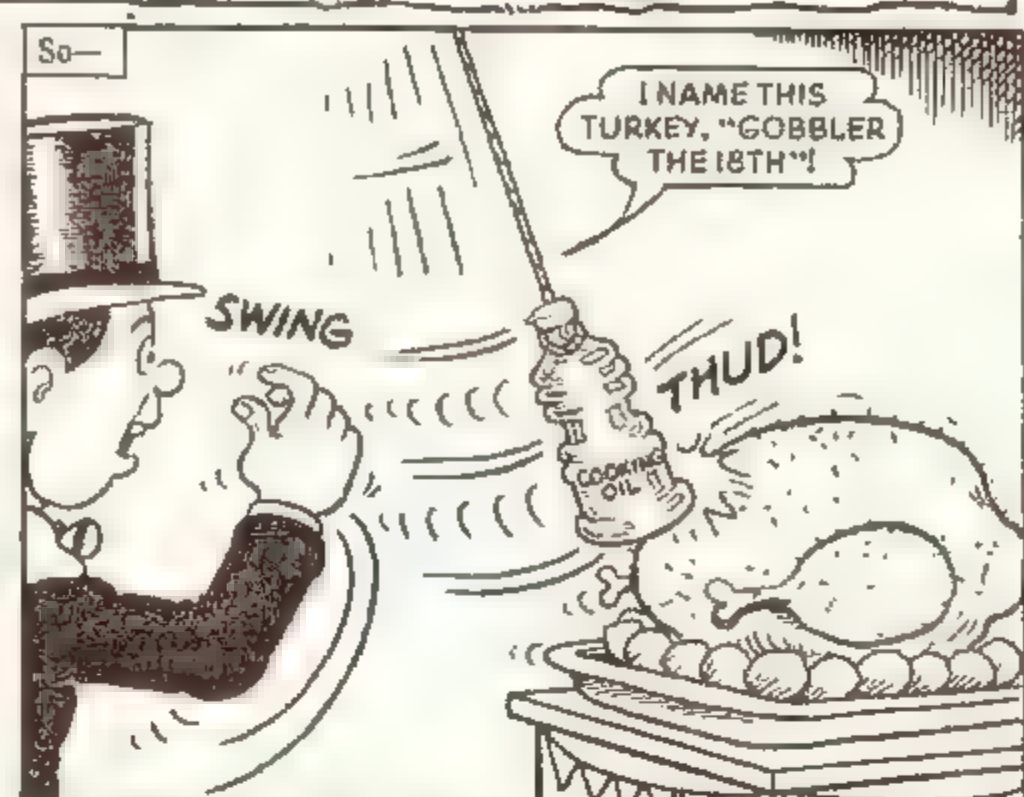
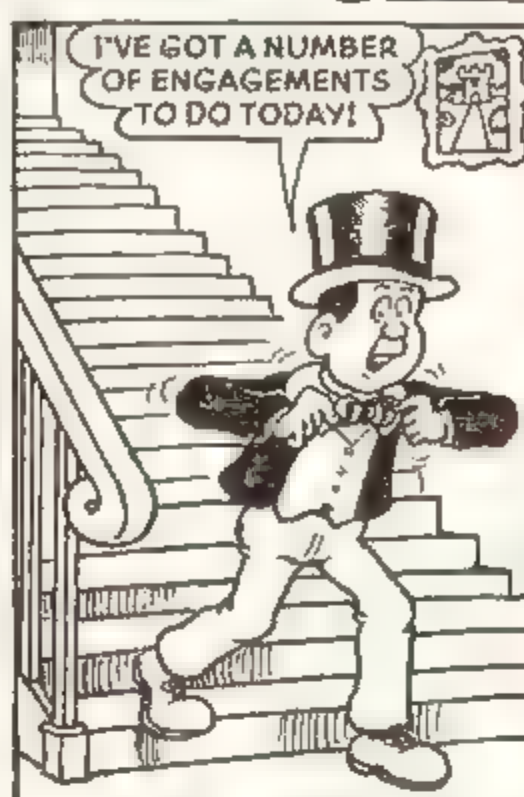
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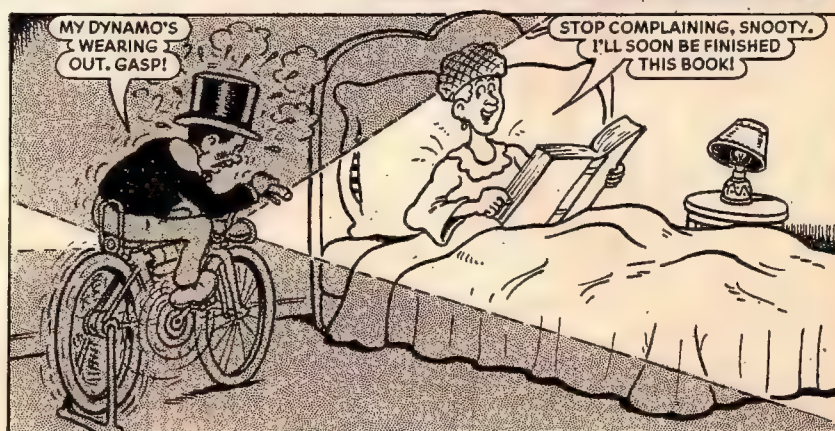
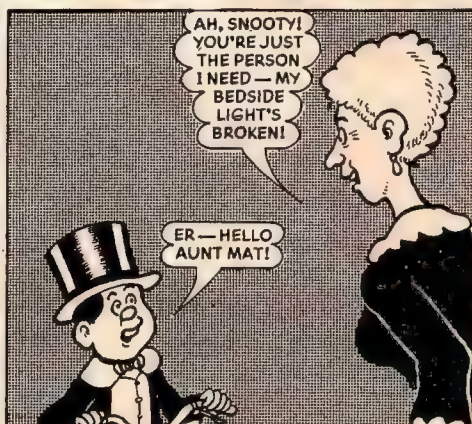
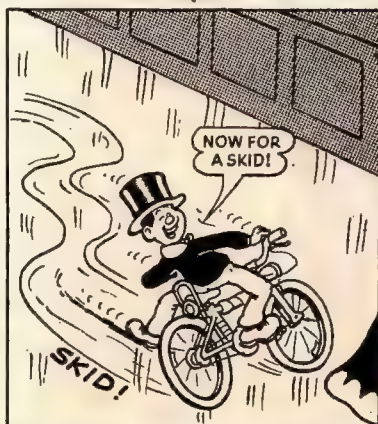
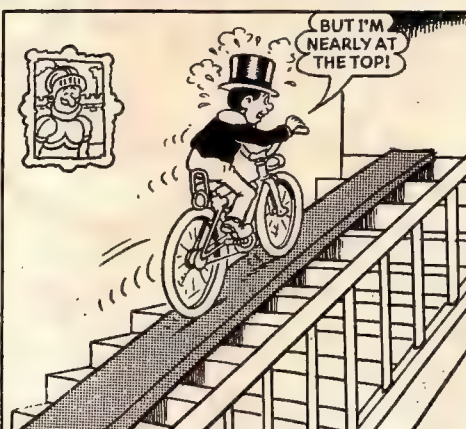
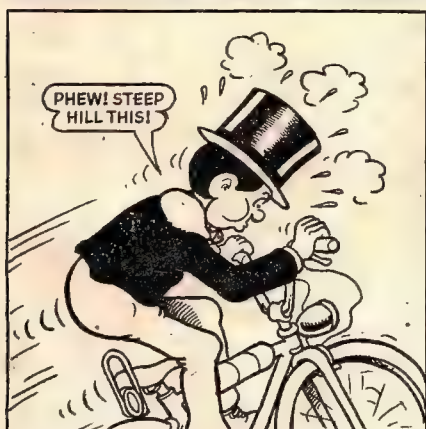
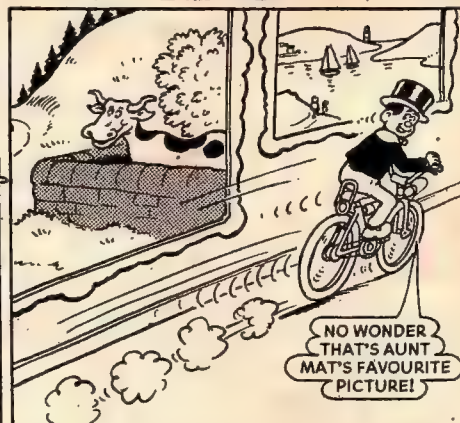
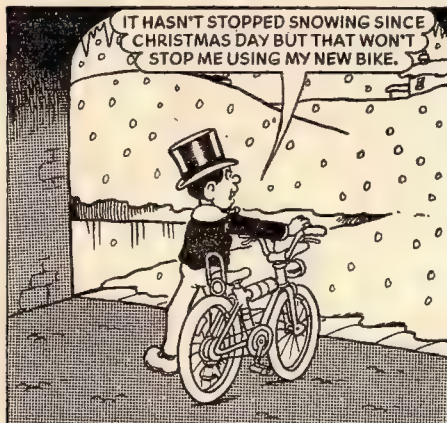
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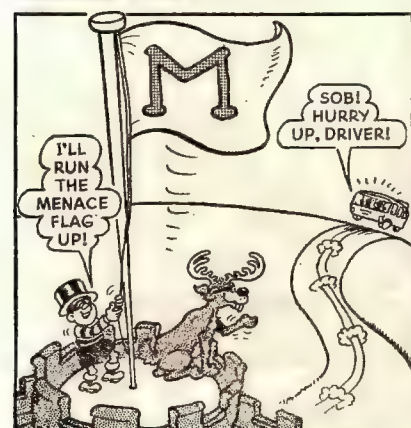
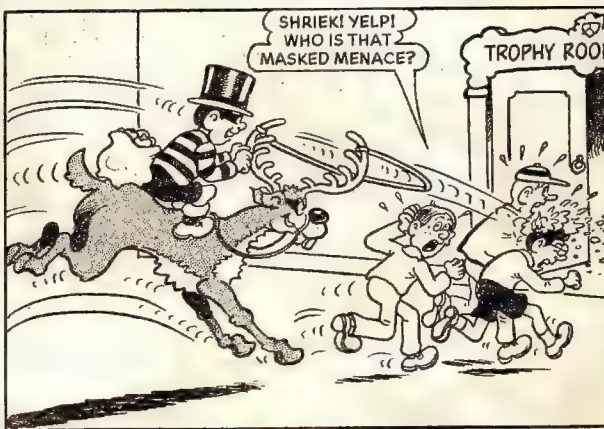
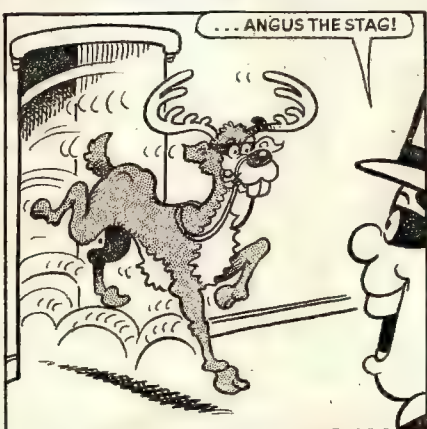
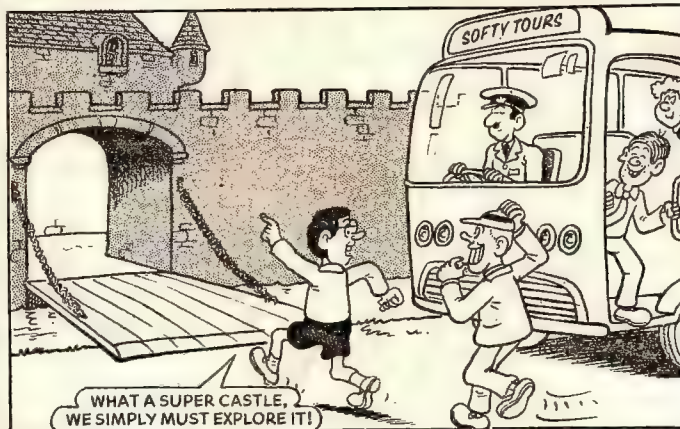
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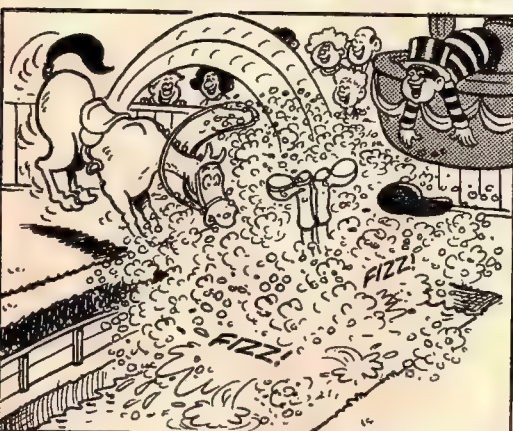
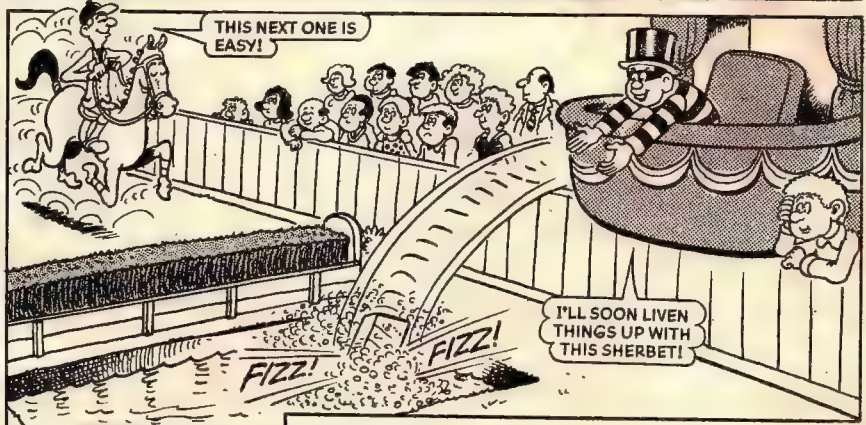
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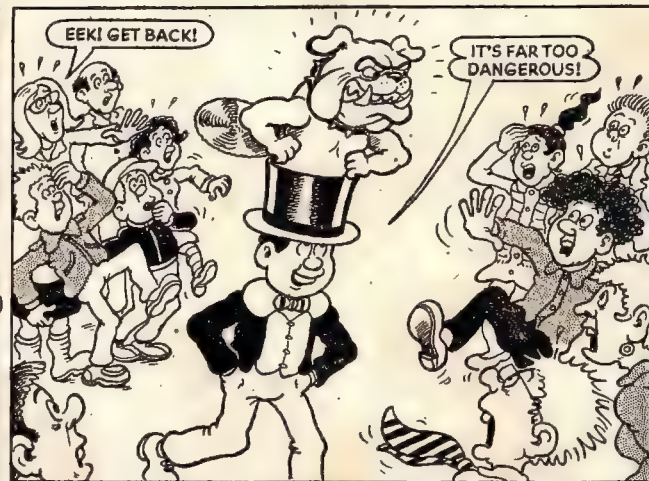
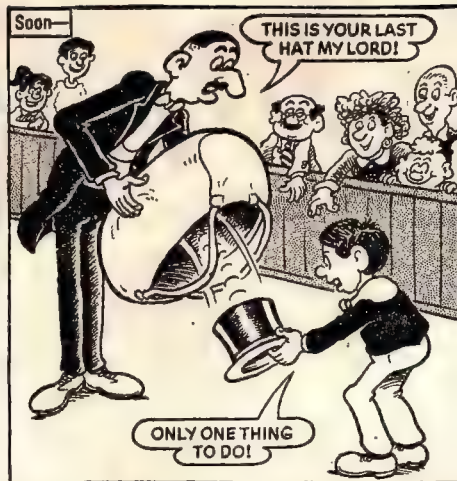


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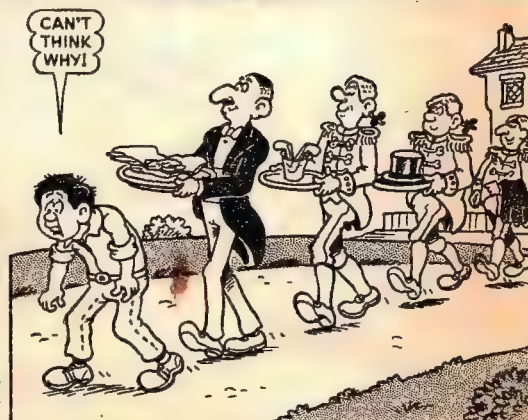
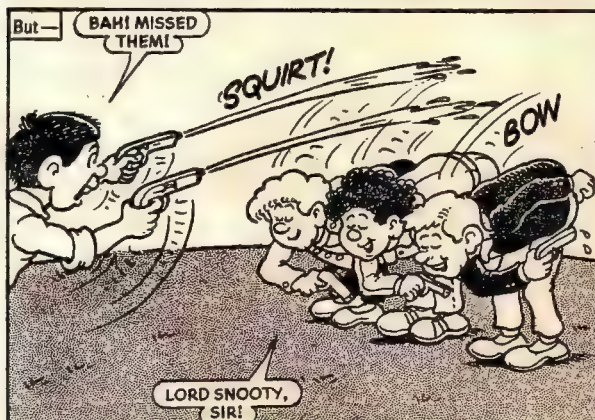
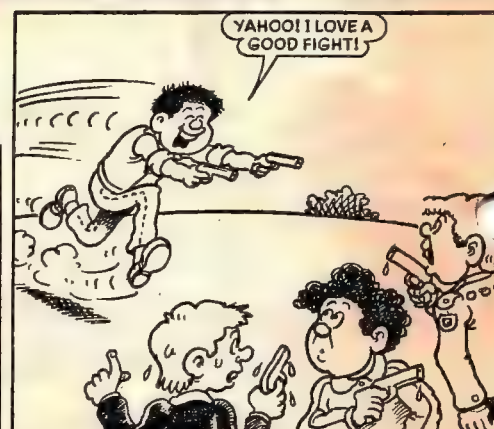
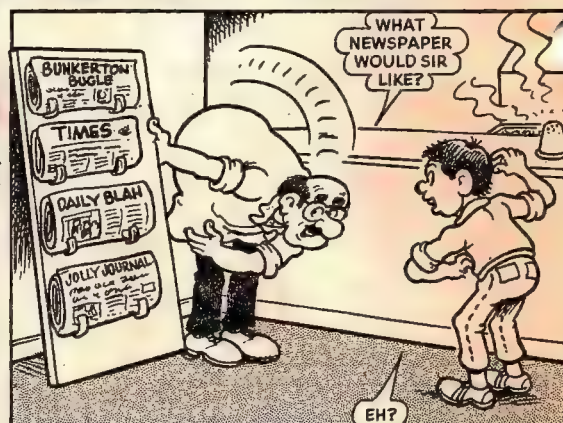
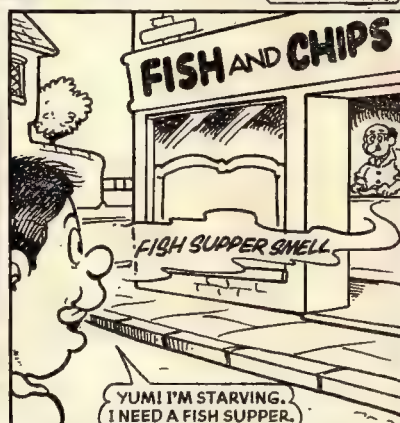


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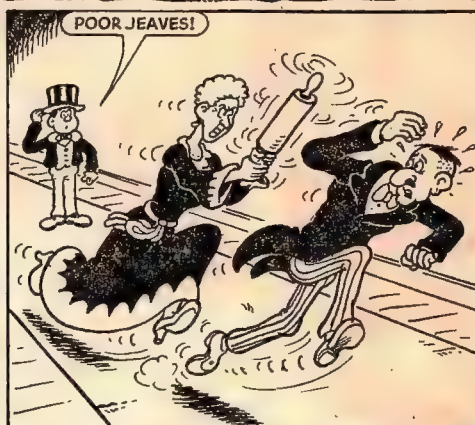
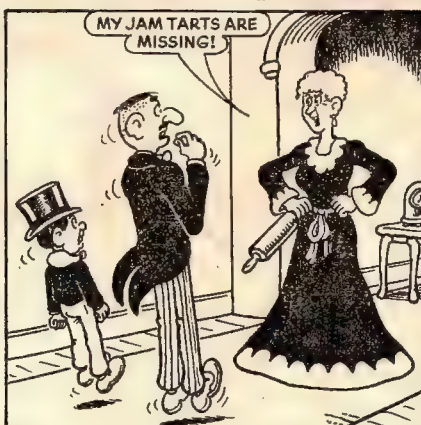




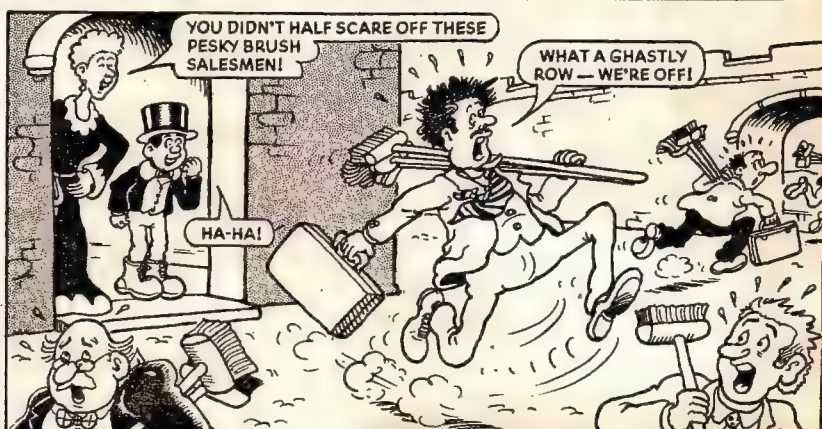
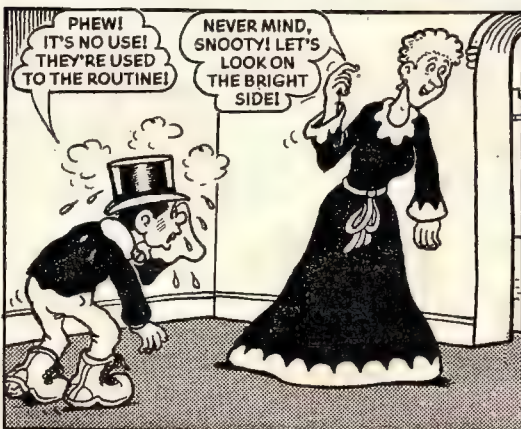
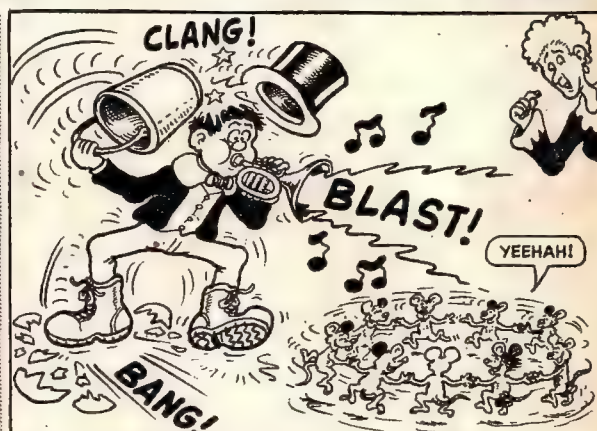
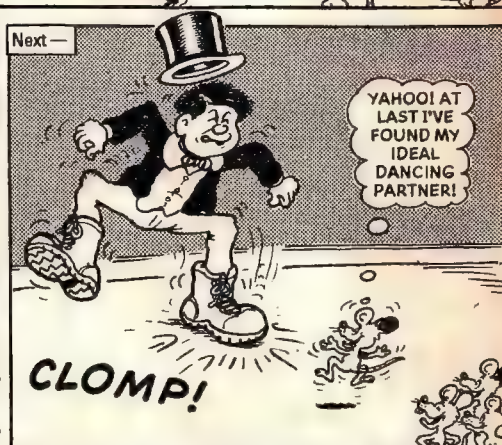
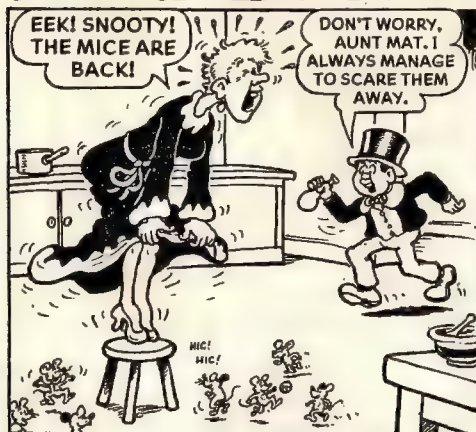
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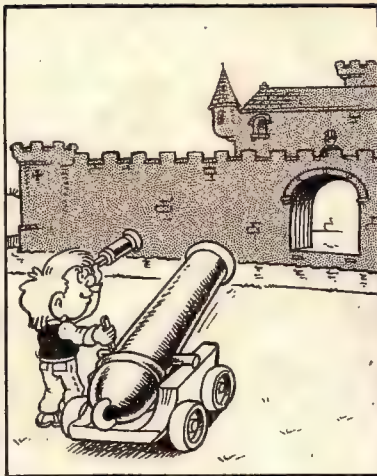
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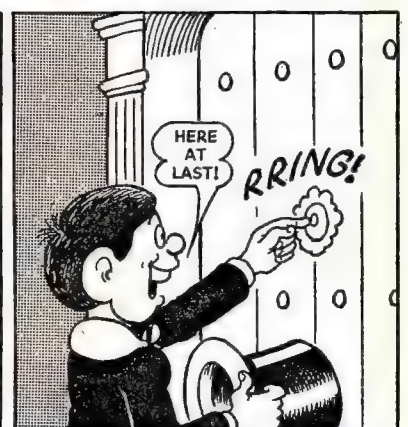
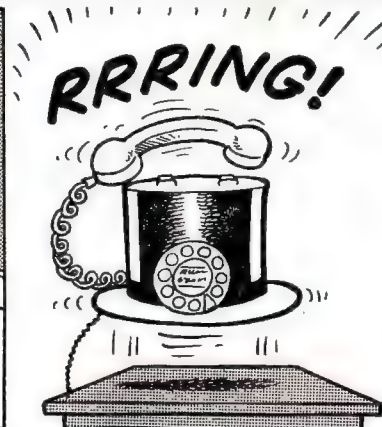
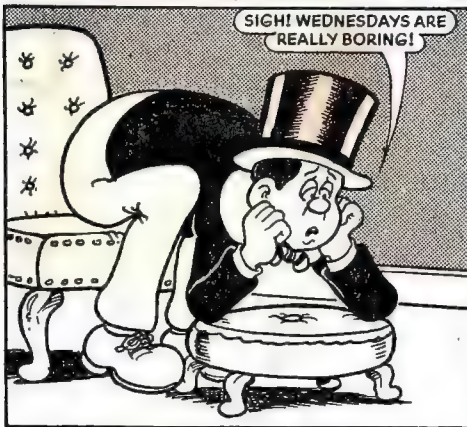
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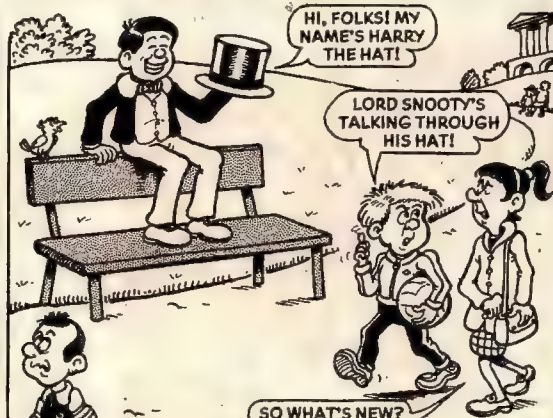
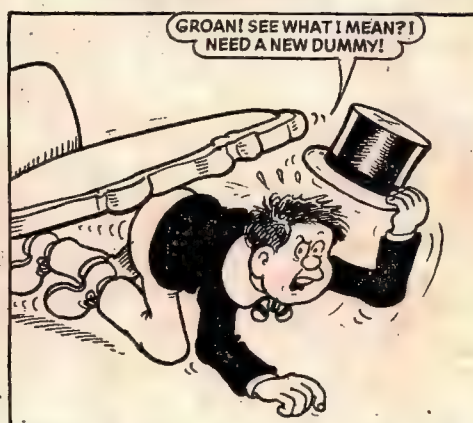
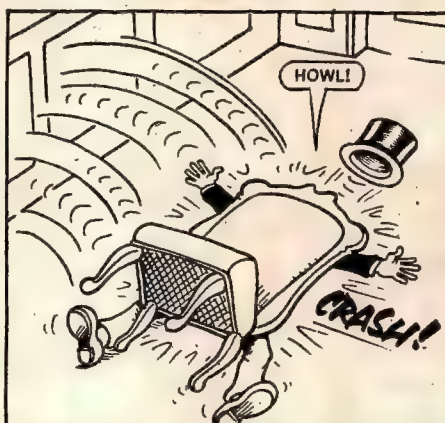
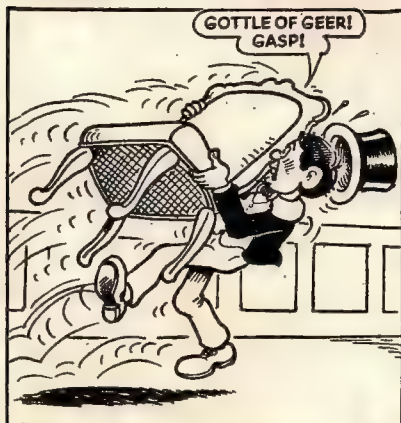
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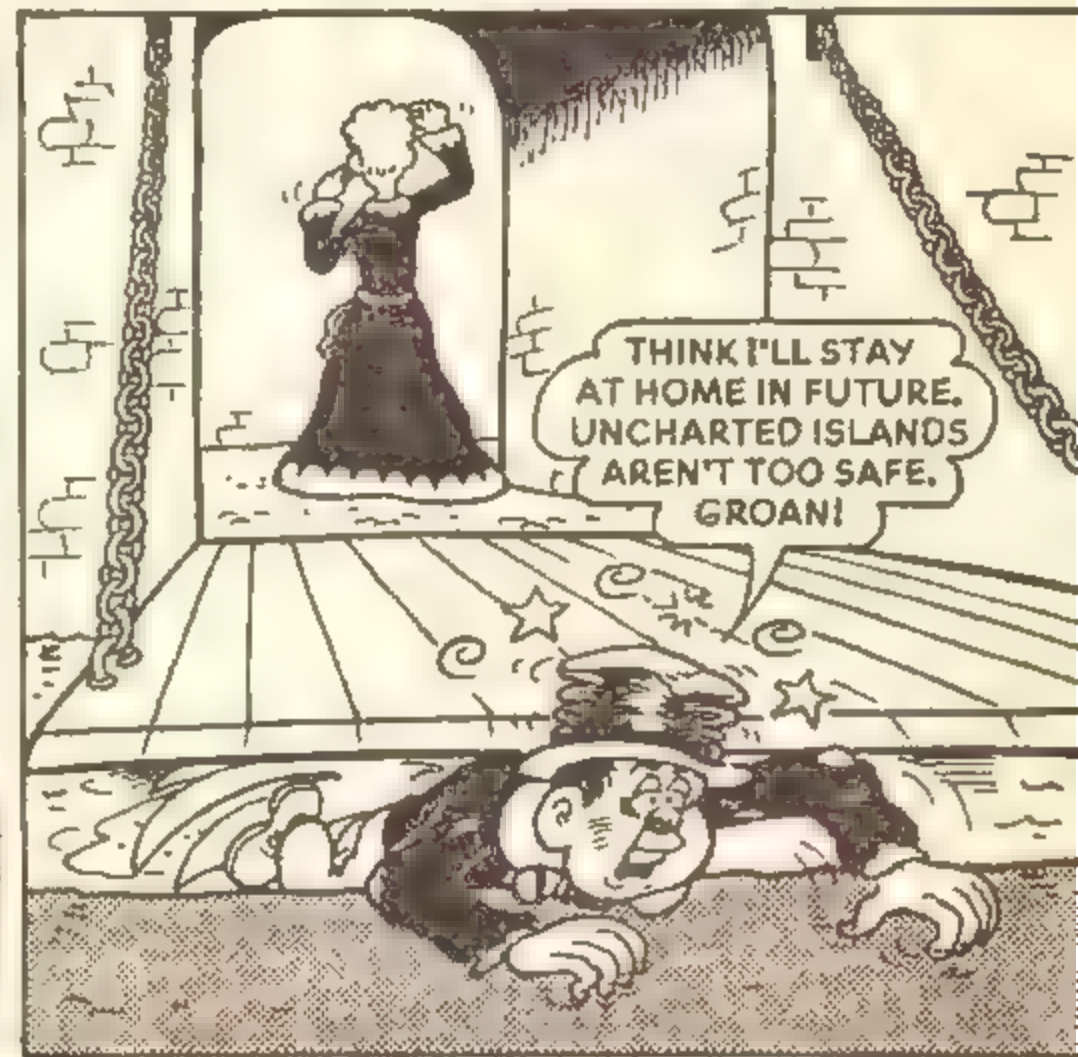
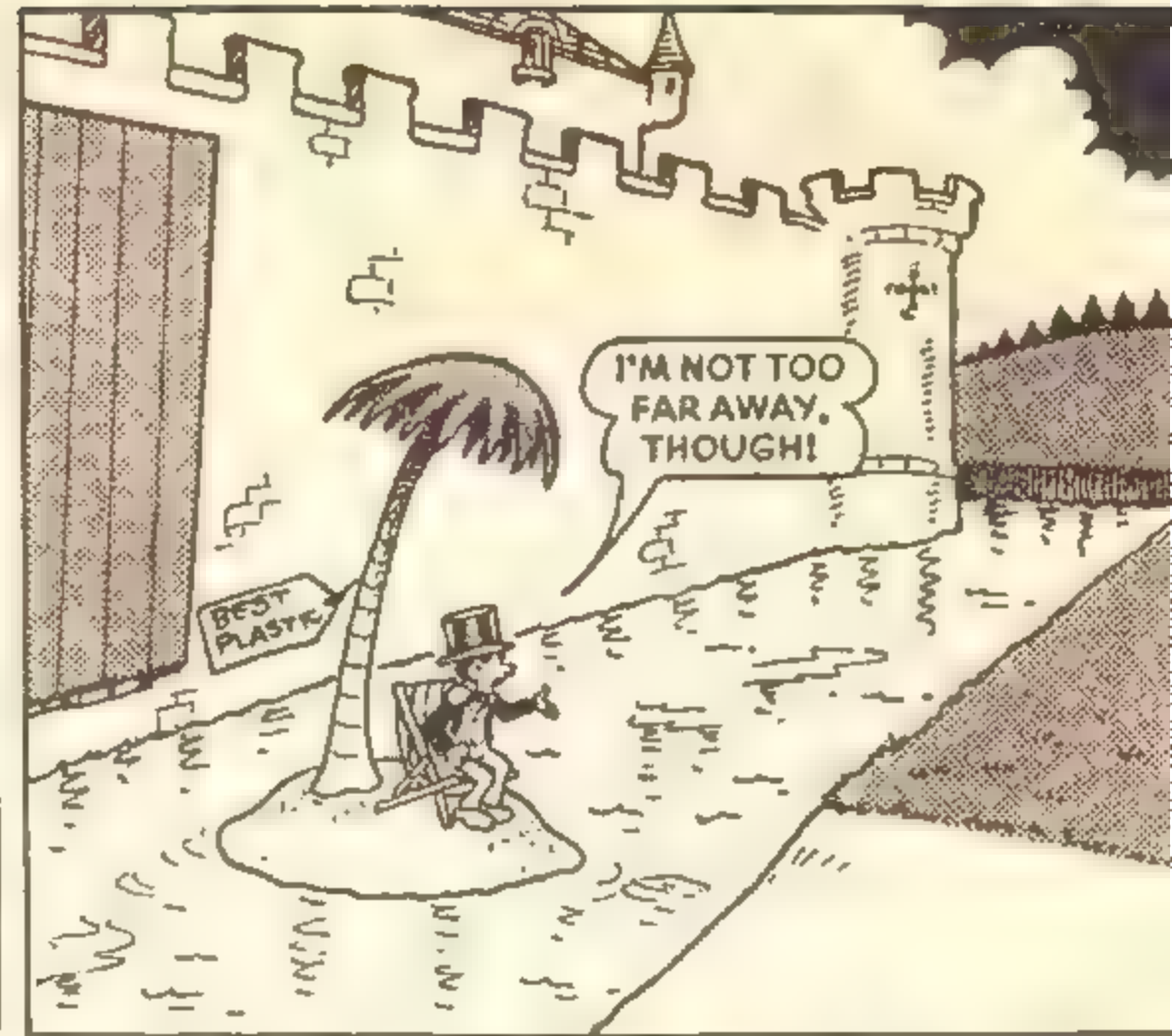
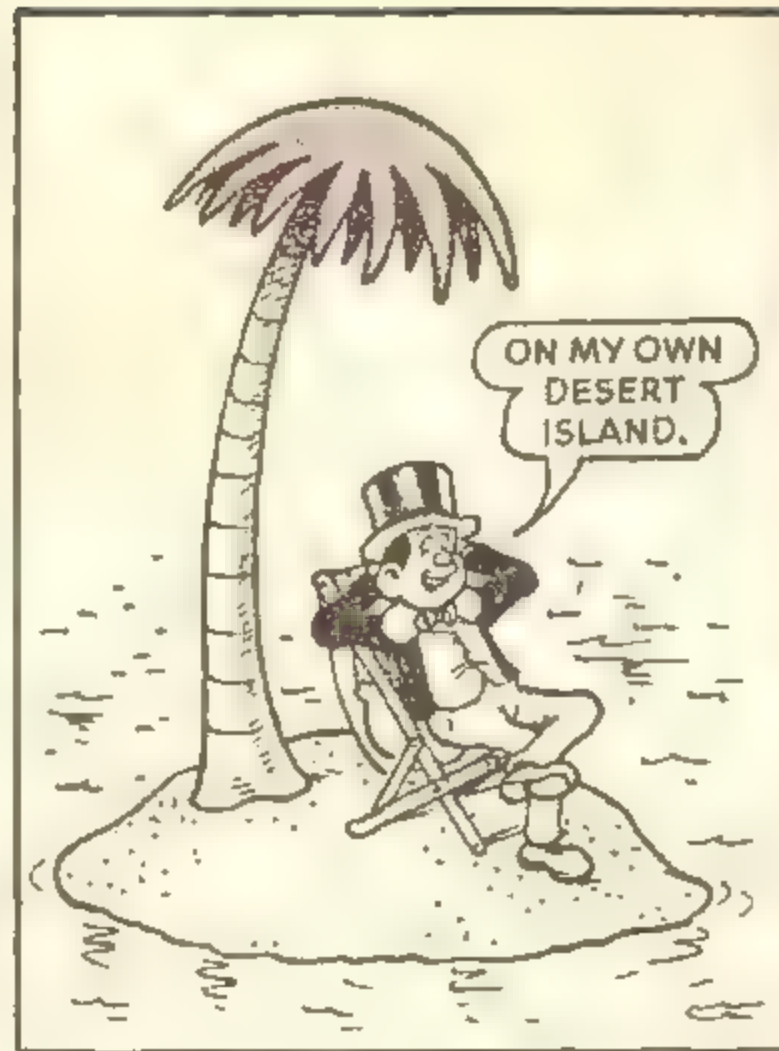


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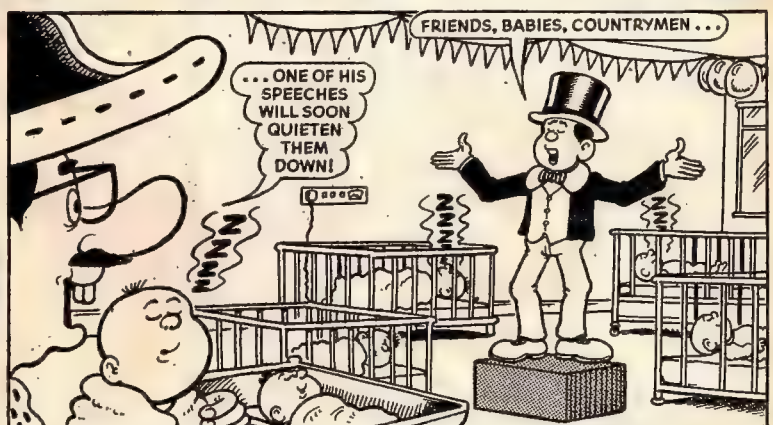
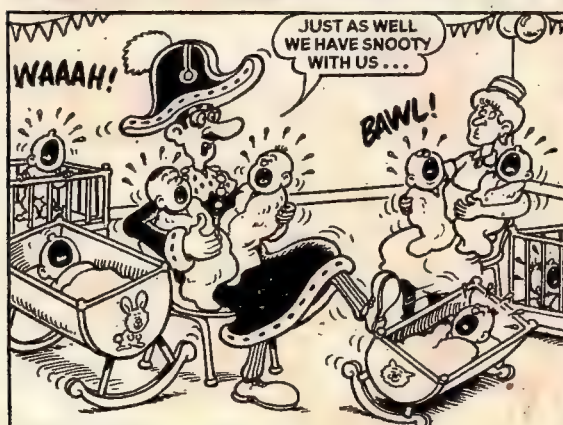
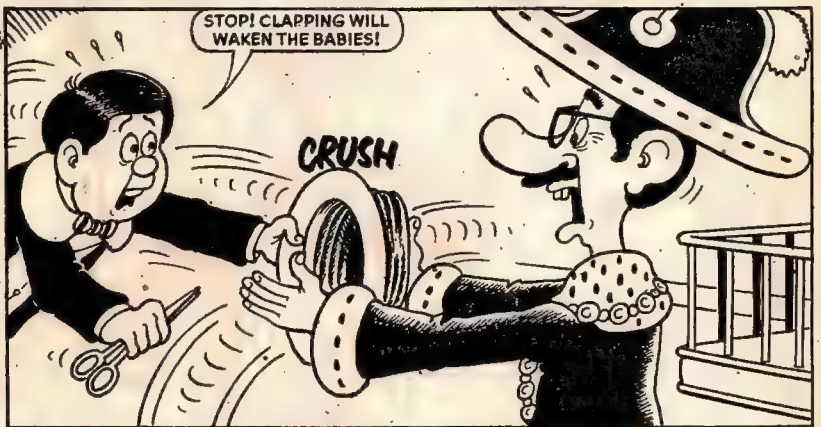


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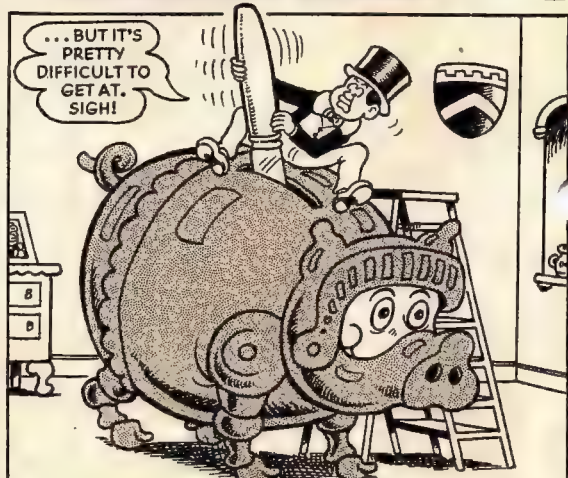
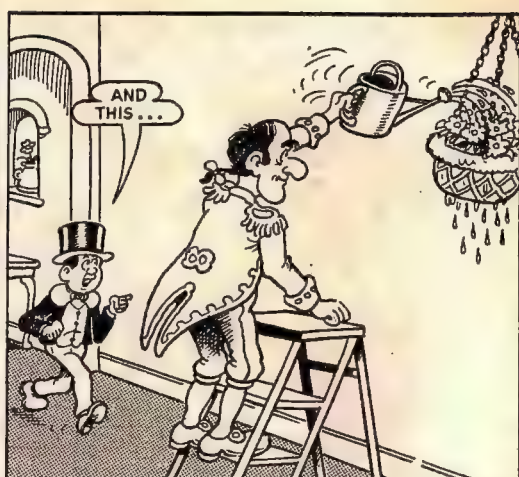


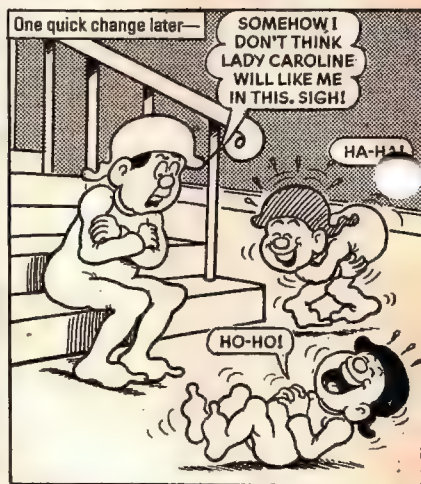
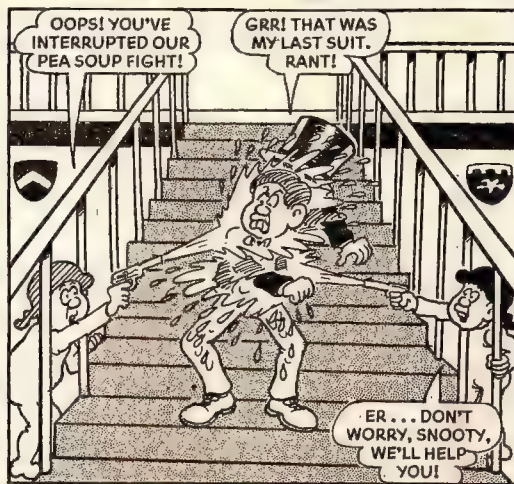
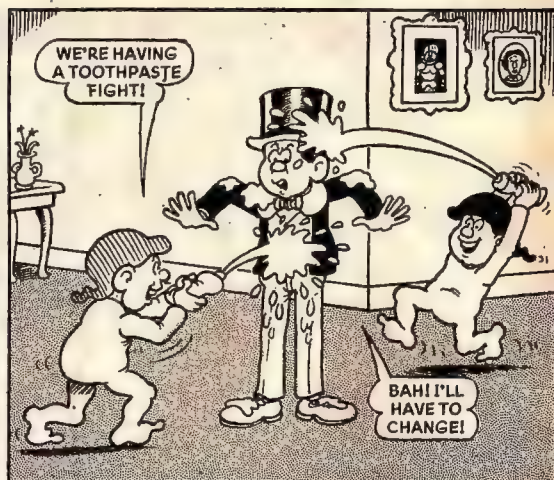
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THE FIFTY
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ISSUE**

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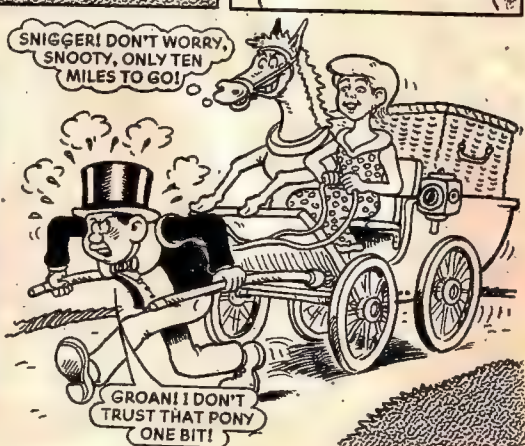
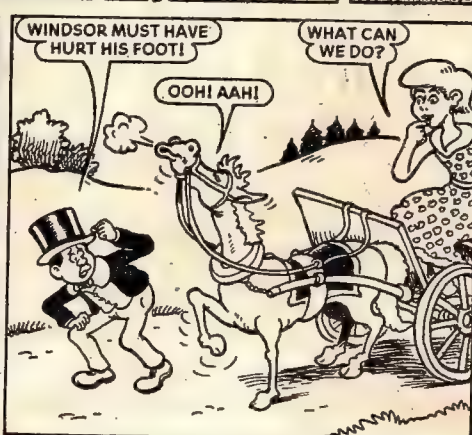
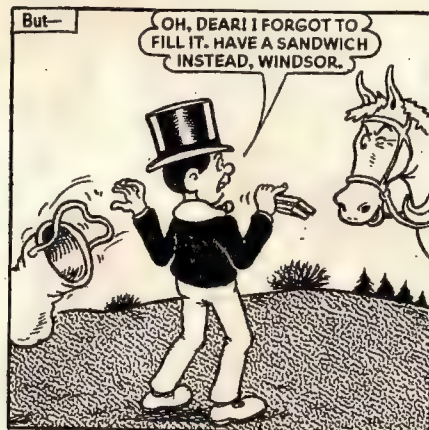
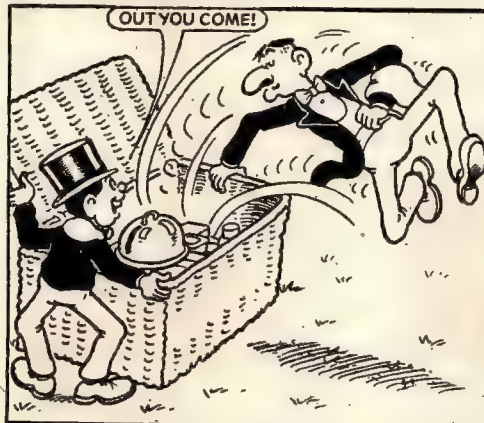
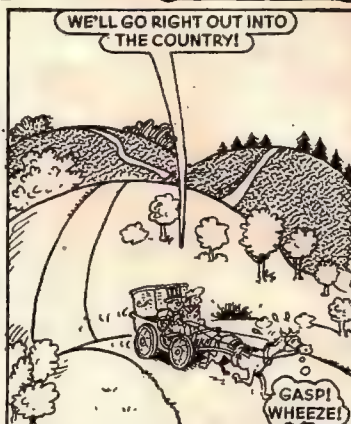
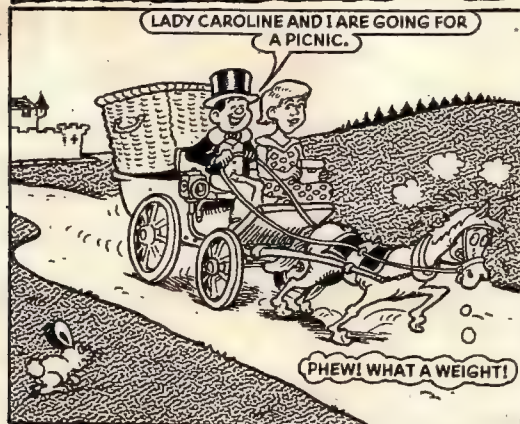
THE EDITOR THANKS ALL THOSE WHO ENTERED

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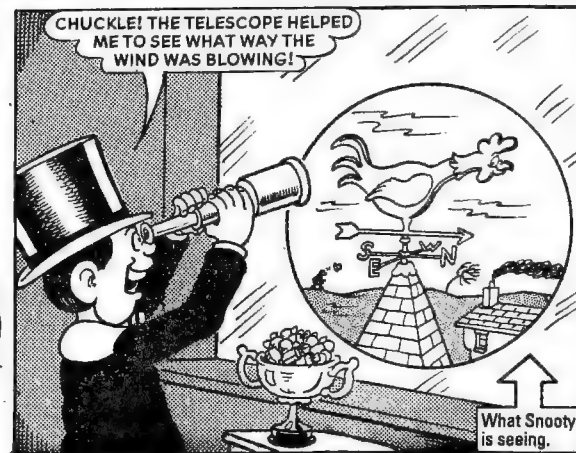
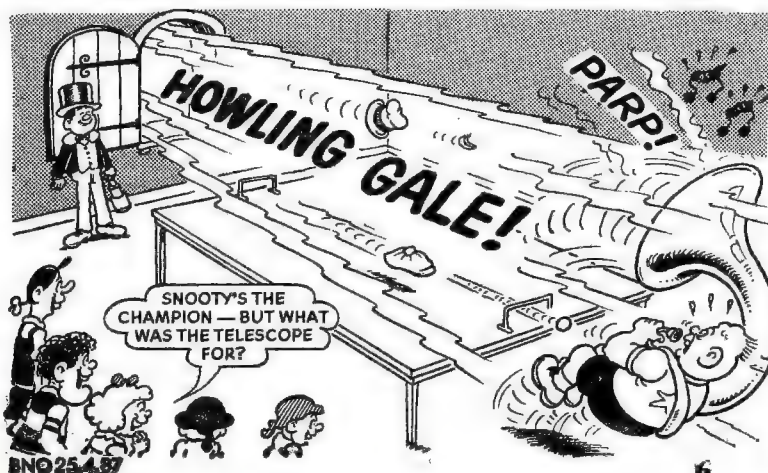
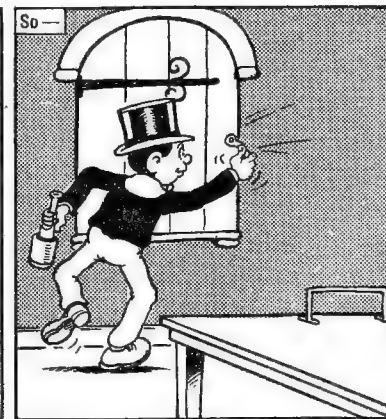
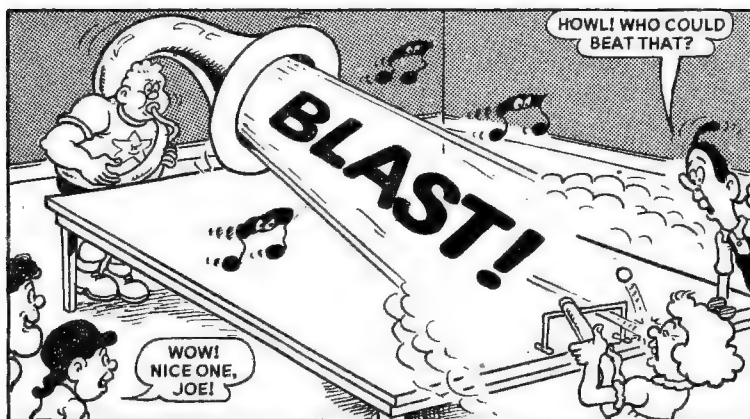
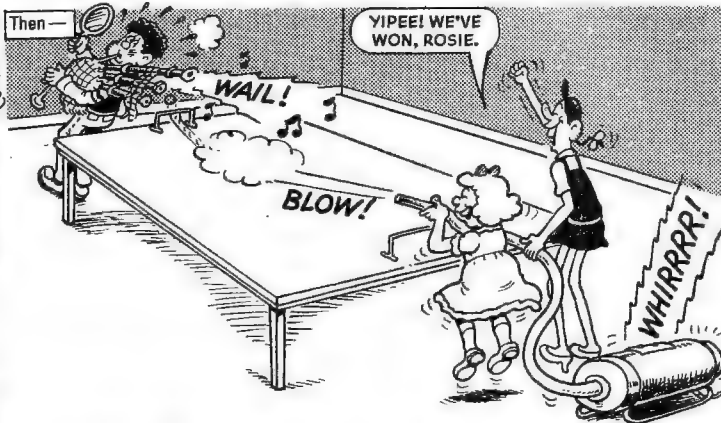
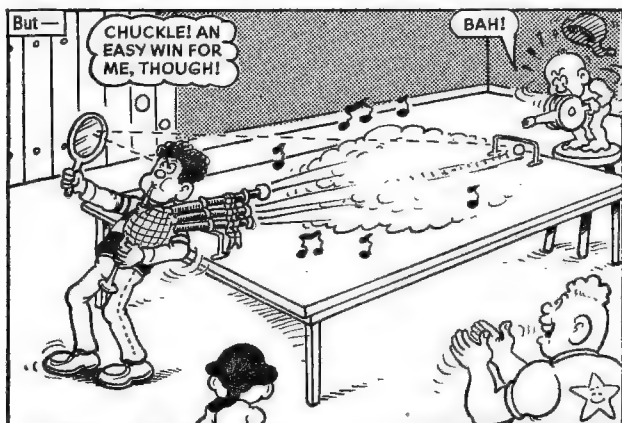
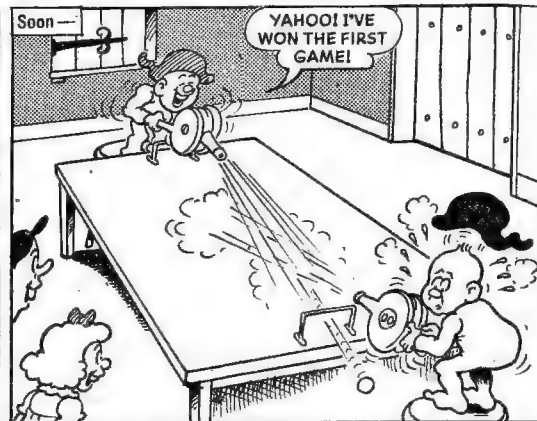
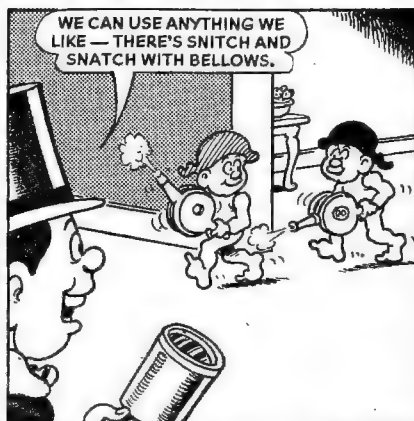




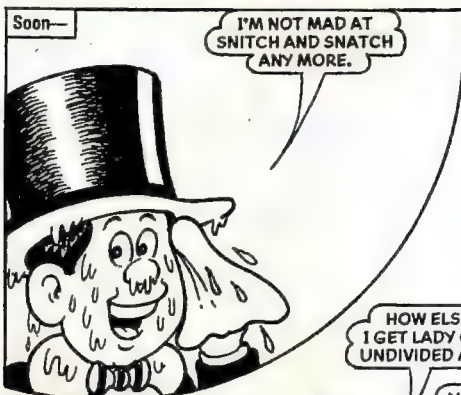
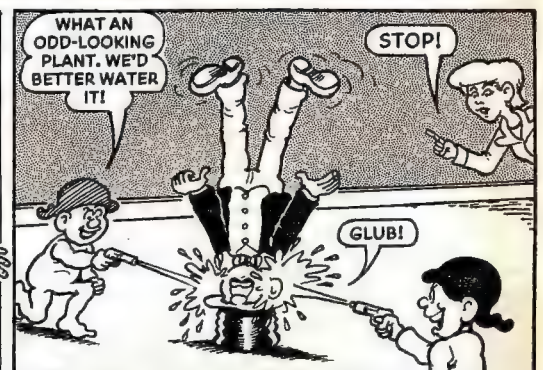
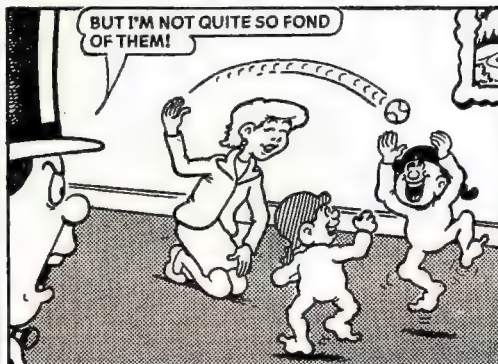
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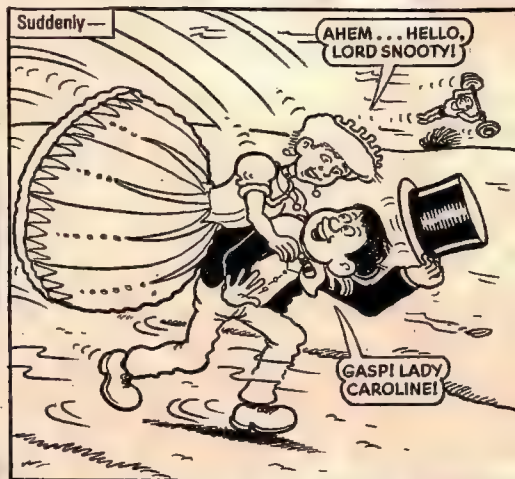
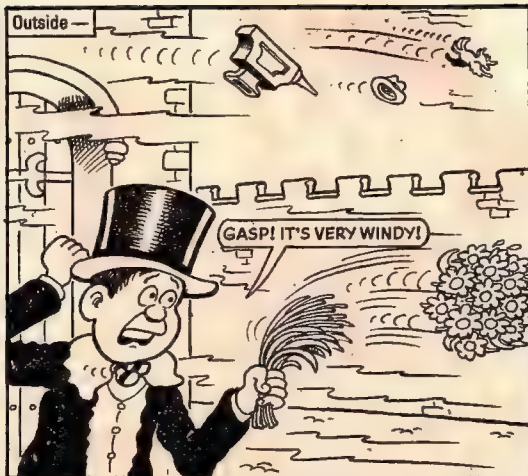
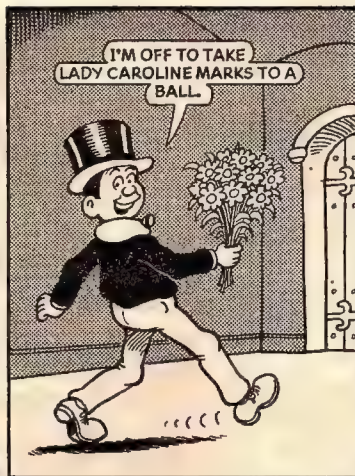
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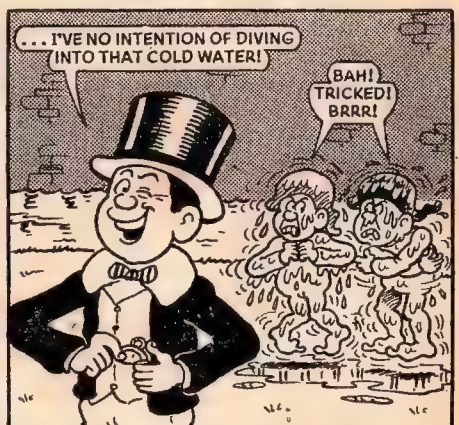
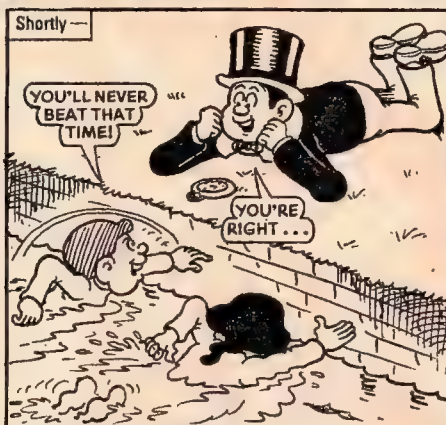
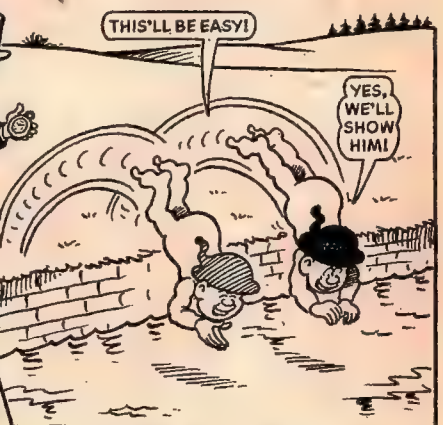
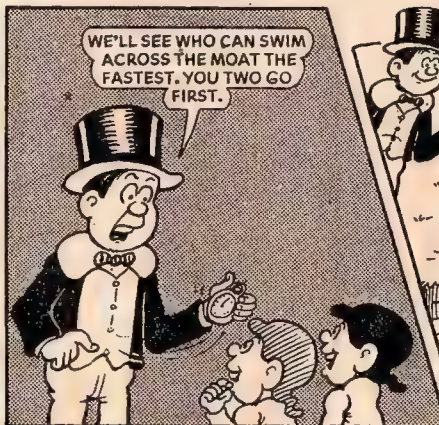
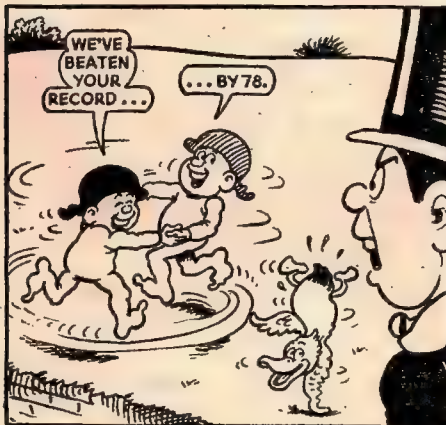
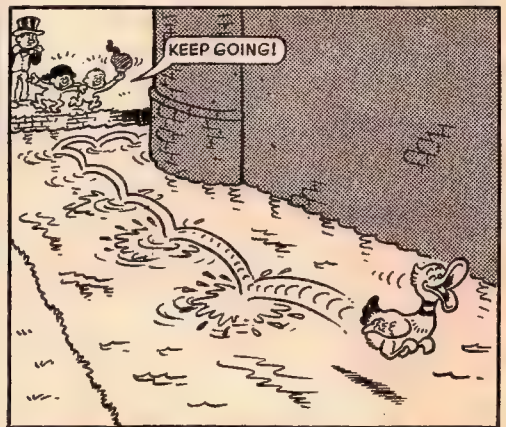
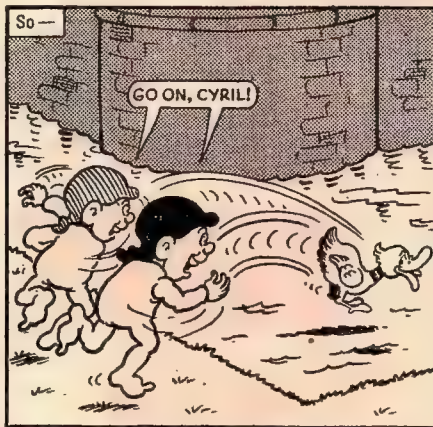
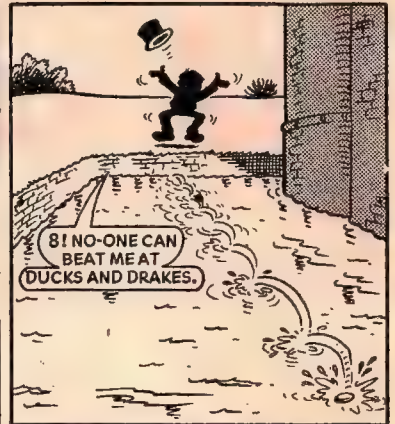
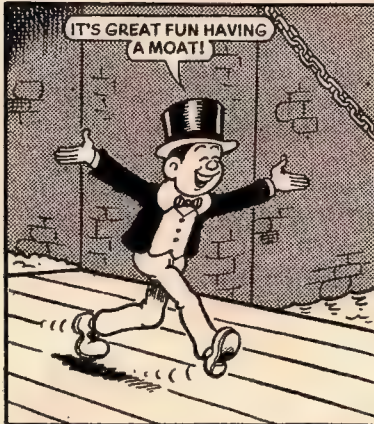
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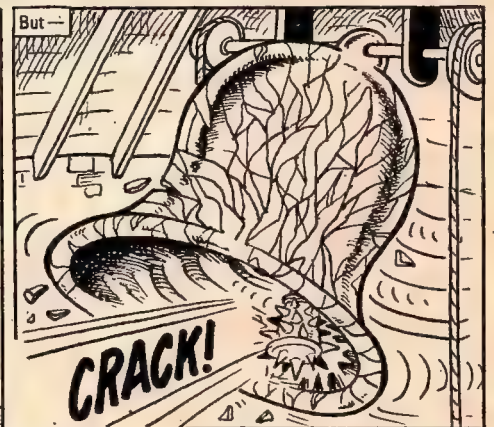
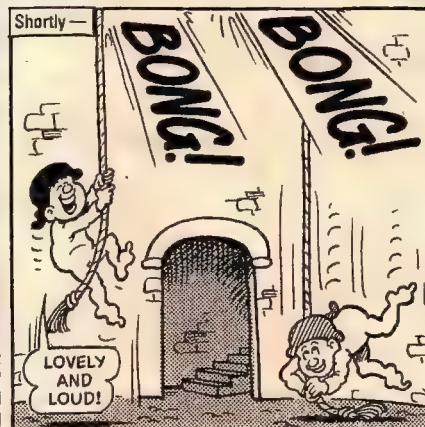
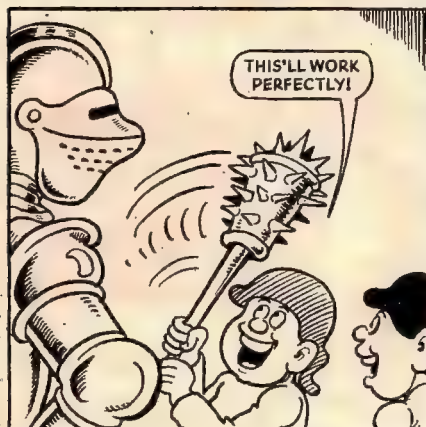
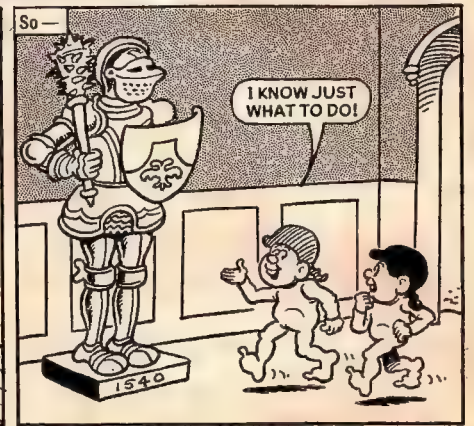
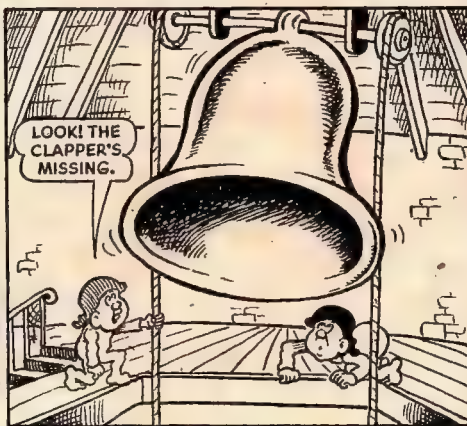
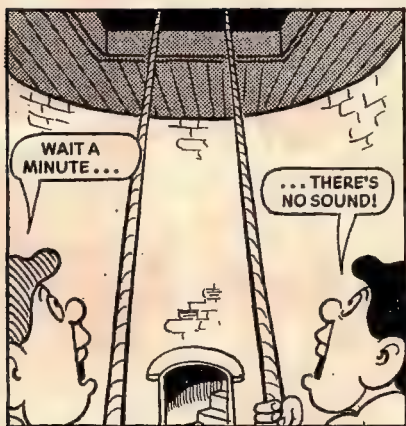
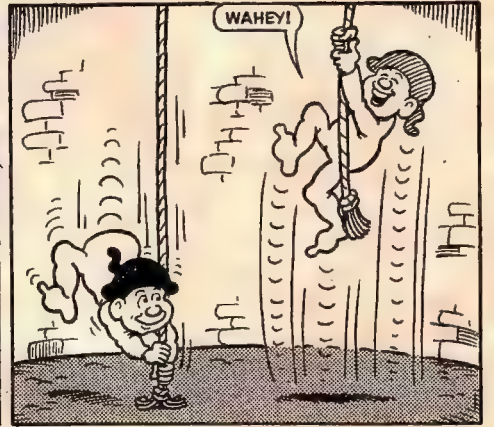
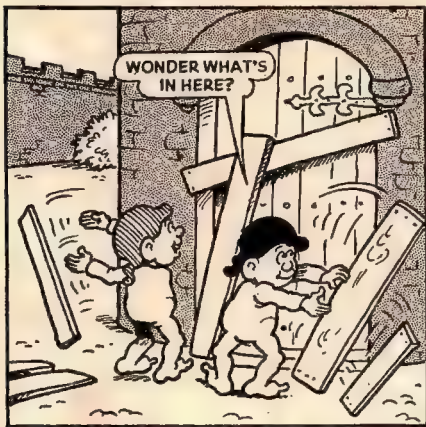
IN THE SHOPS
WEDNESDAY MAY 6
(ISSUE DATED MAY 9)



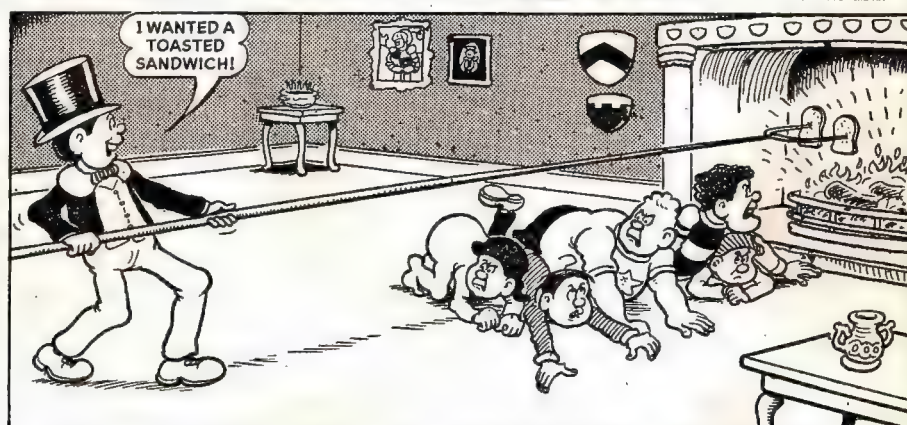
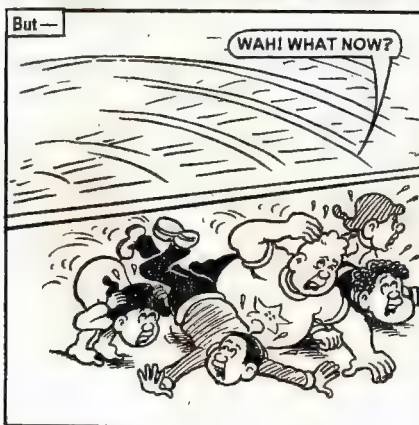
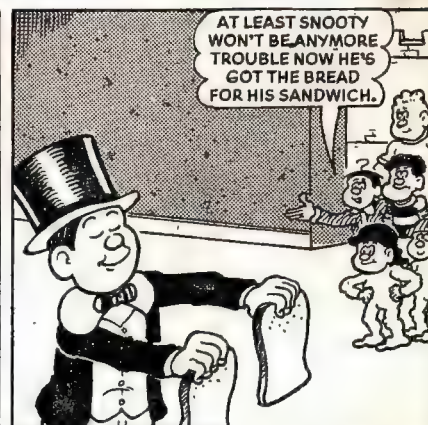
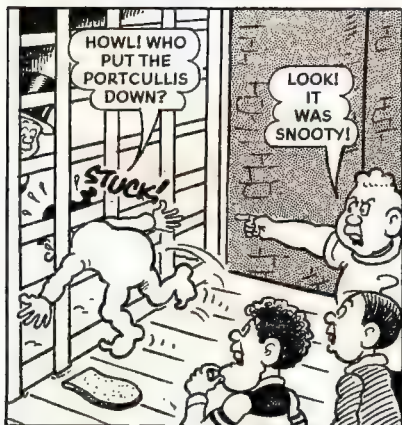
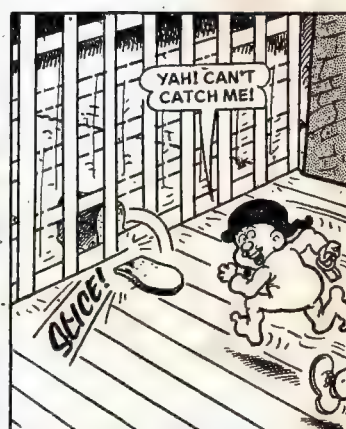
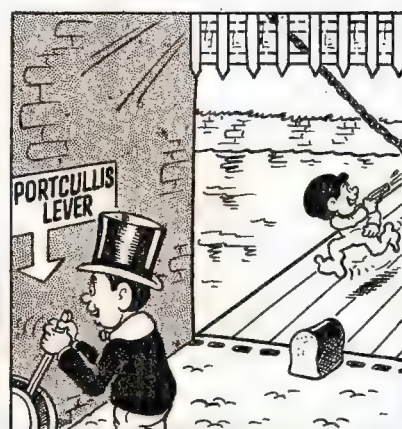
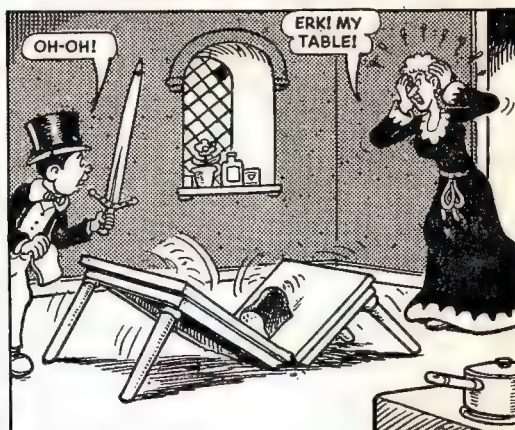
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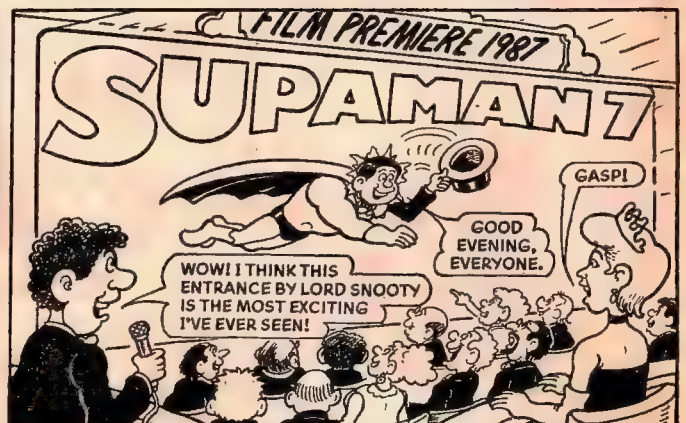
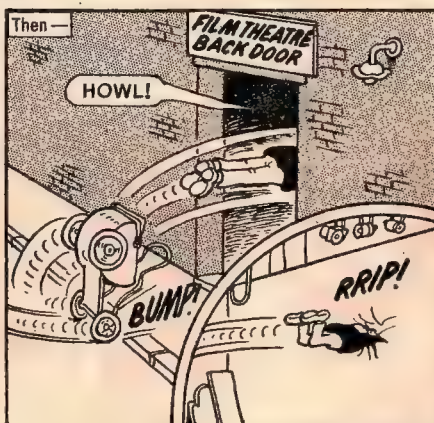
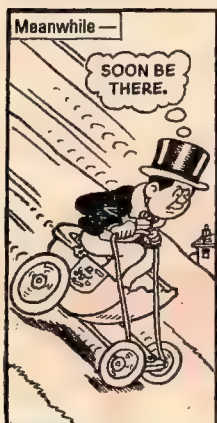
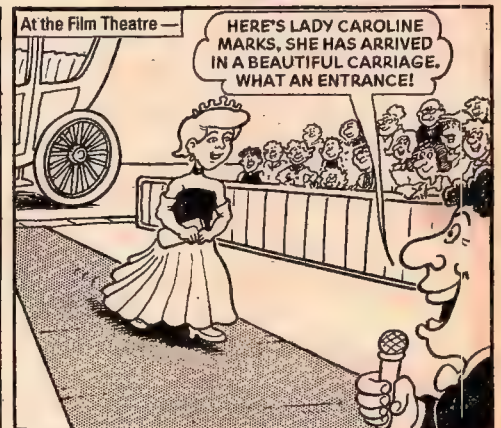
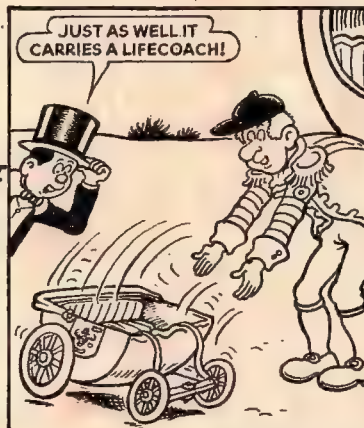
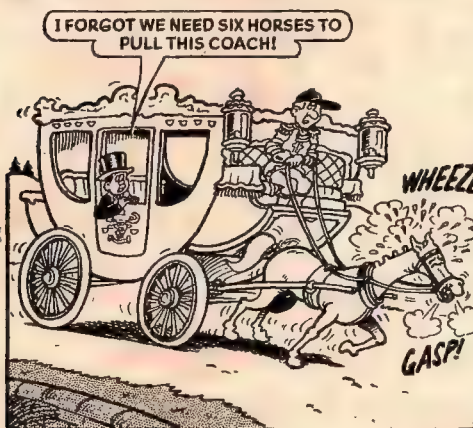
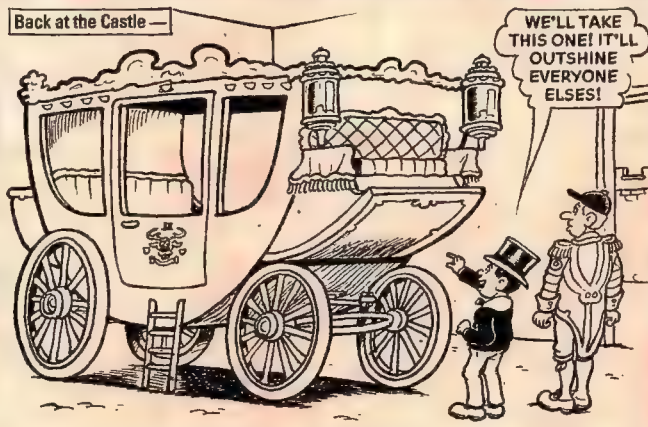
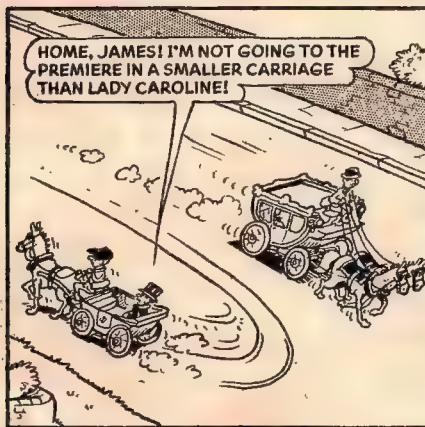
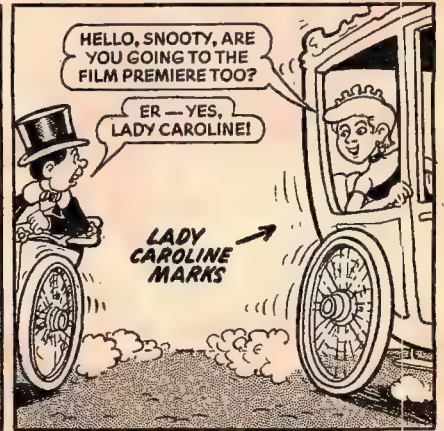
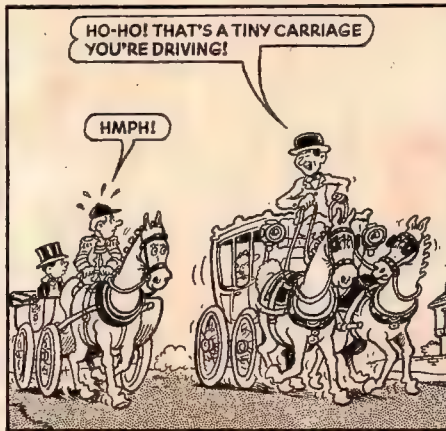
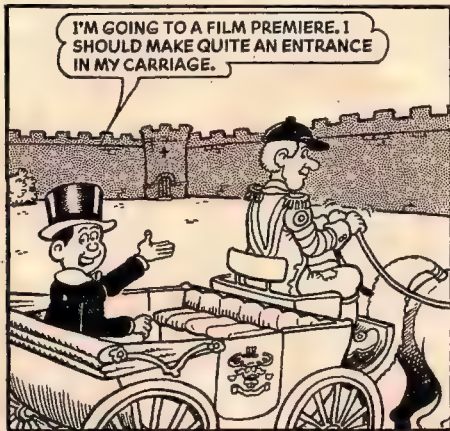
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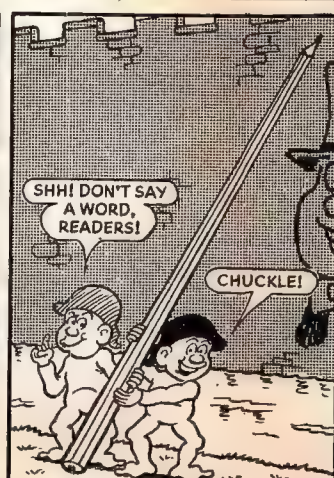
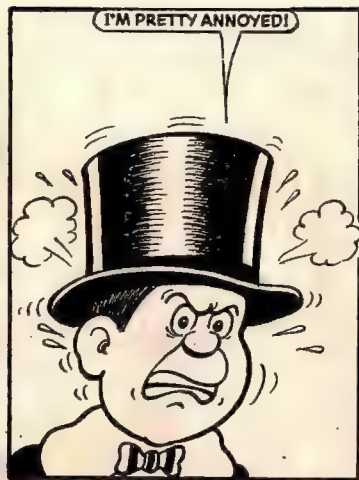


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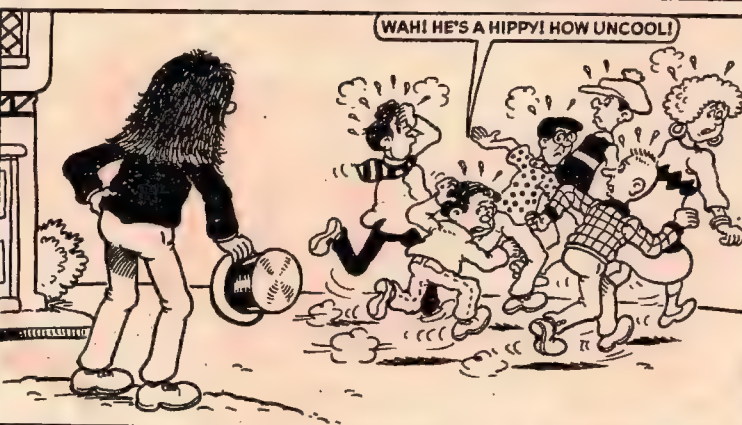
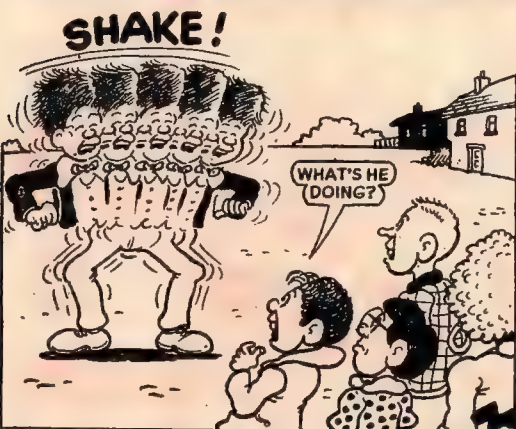
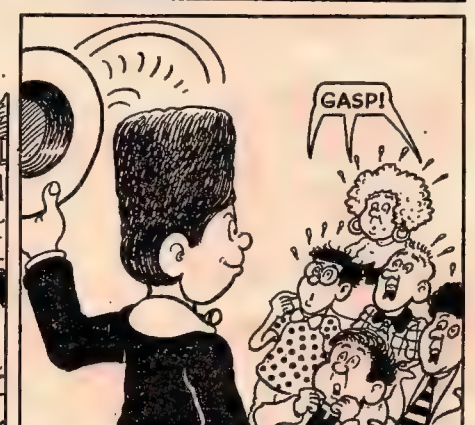
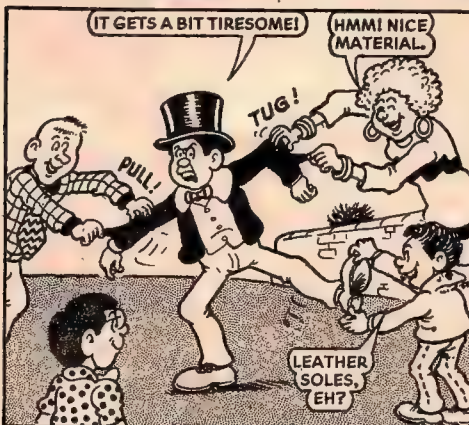
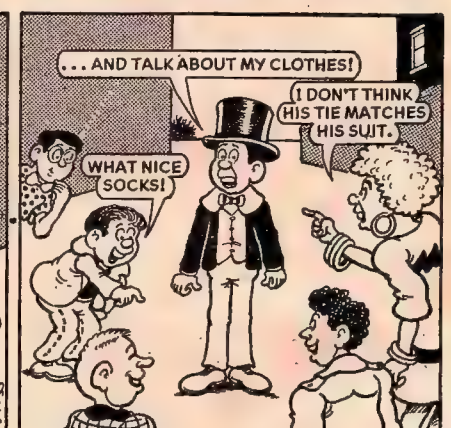
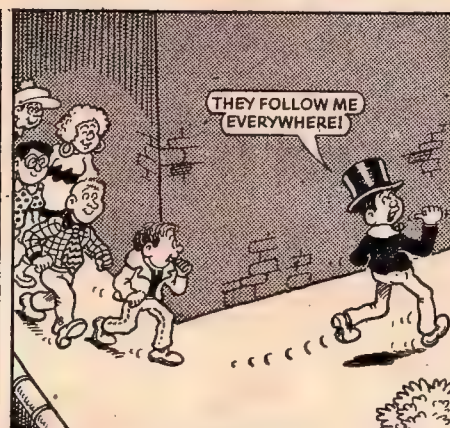
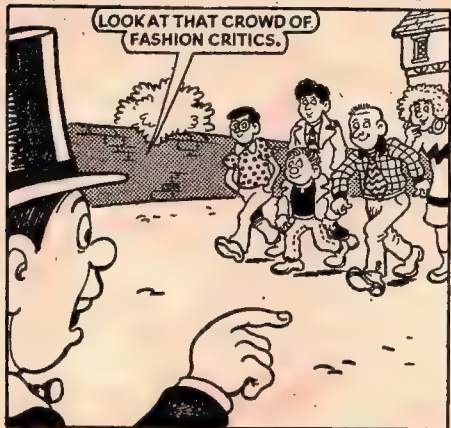


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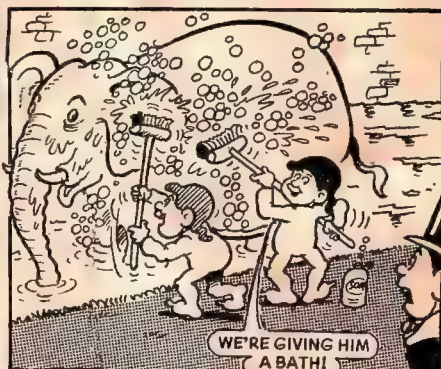
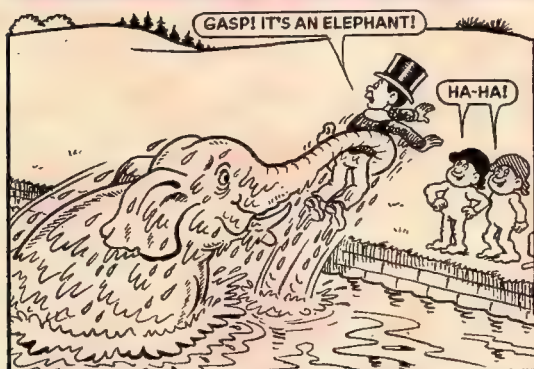
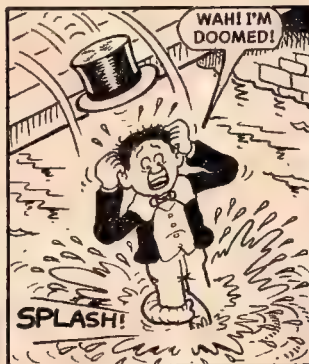
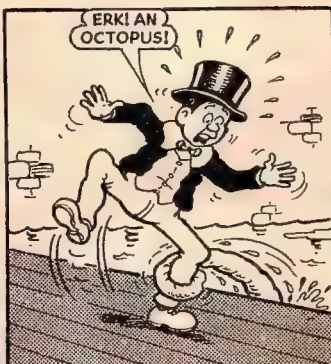
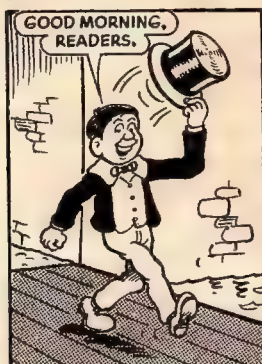




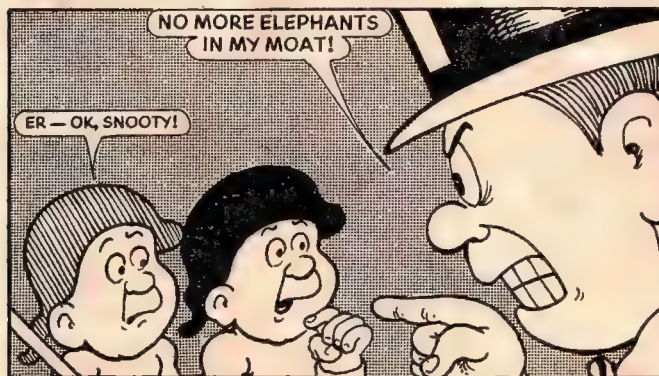
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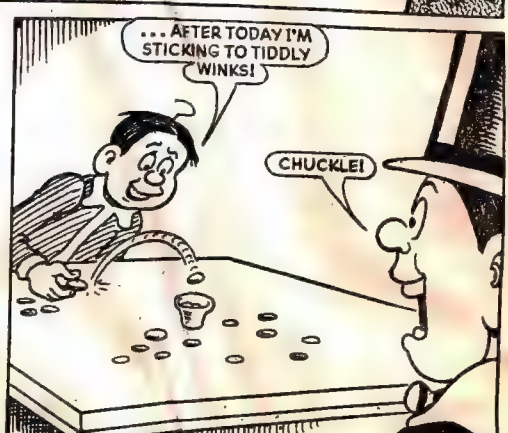
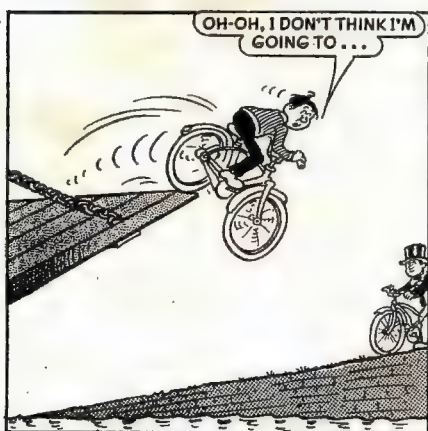
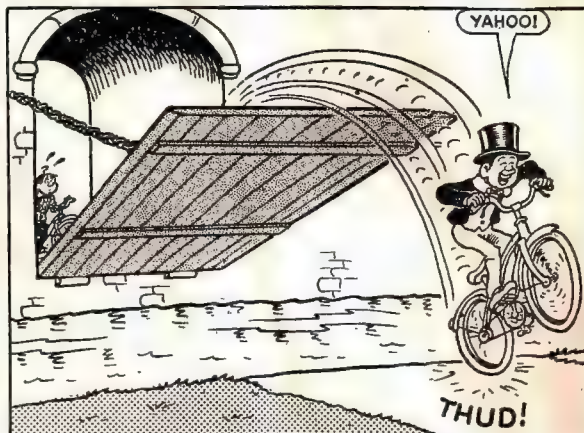
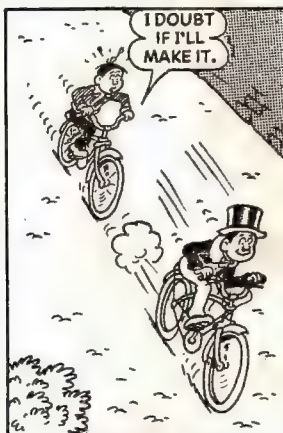
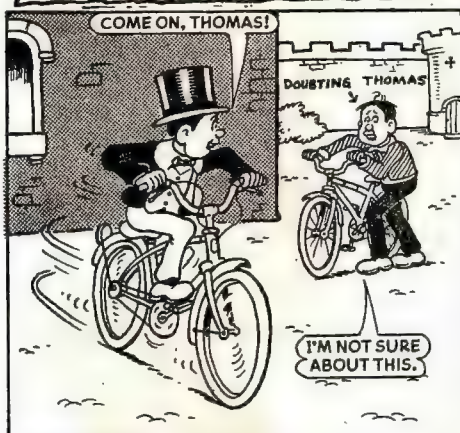
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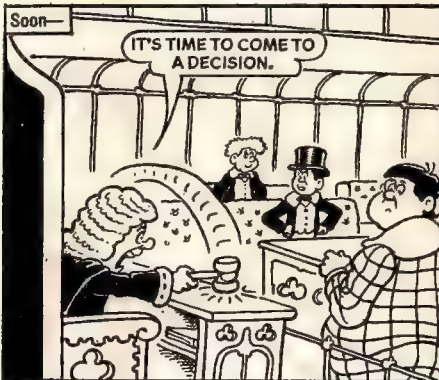
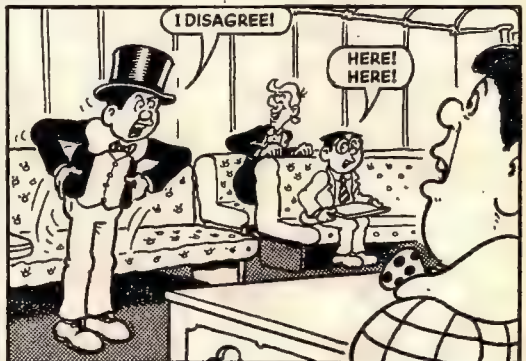
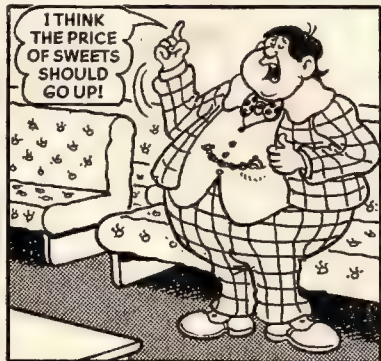
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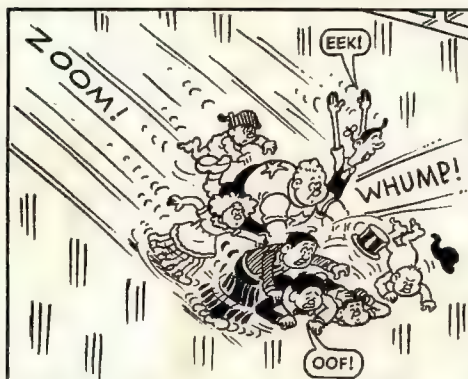
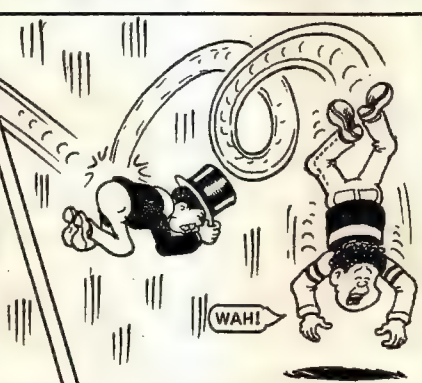
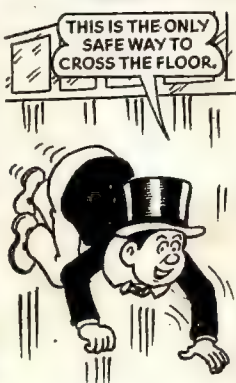
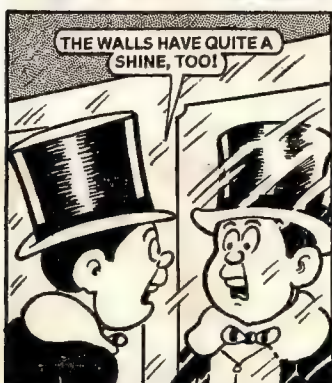
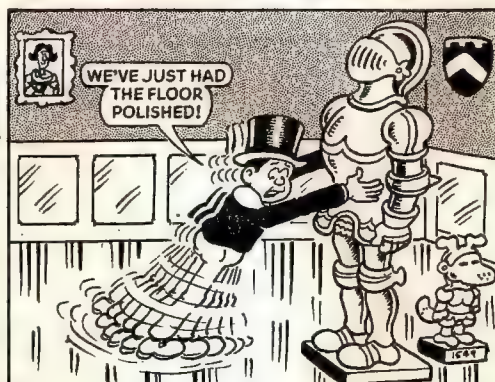
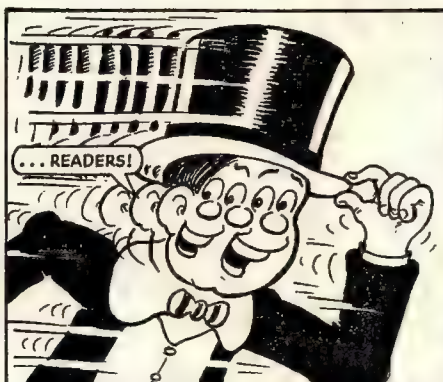
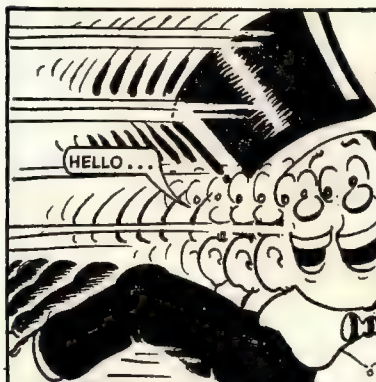
CARTOONS • PUZZLES • JOKES 58p

HE'S FOUR FOOT SIX AND
FULL OF TRICKS-AND
THEY'RE ALL IN THIS GREAT

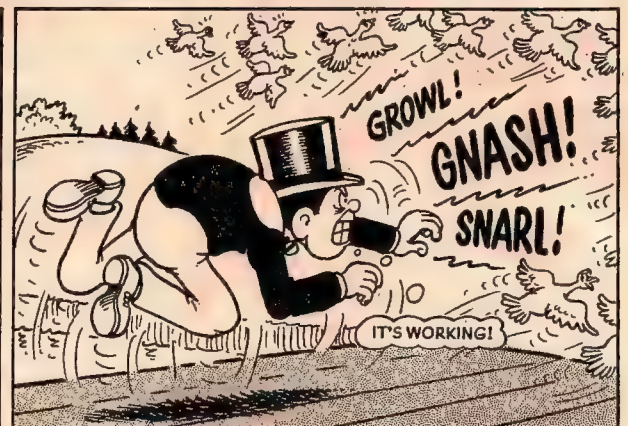
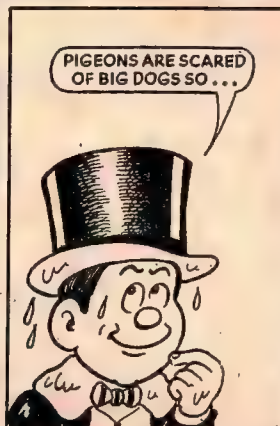
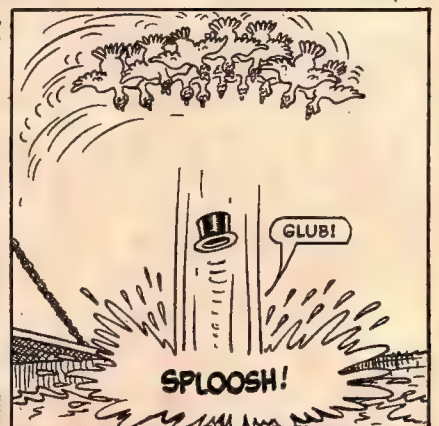
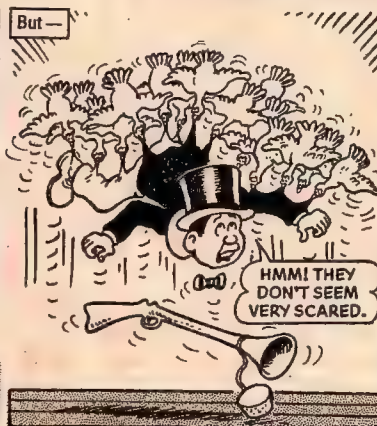
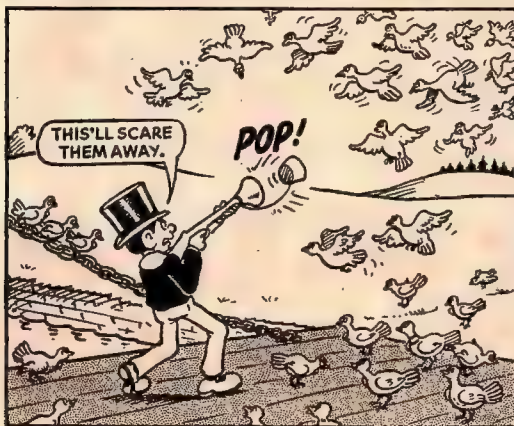
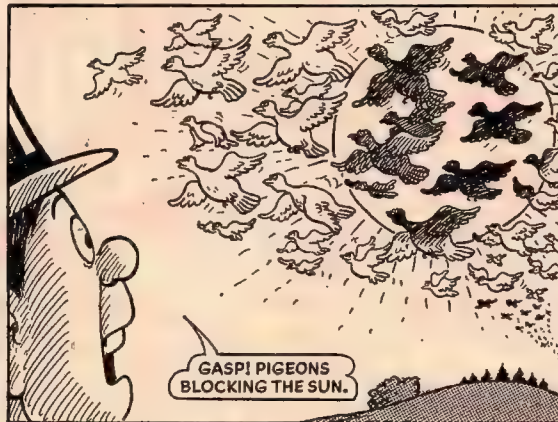
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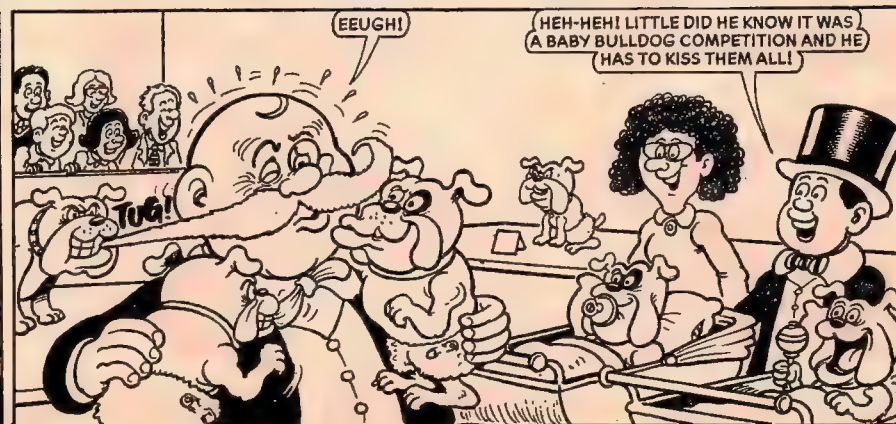
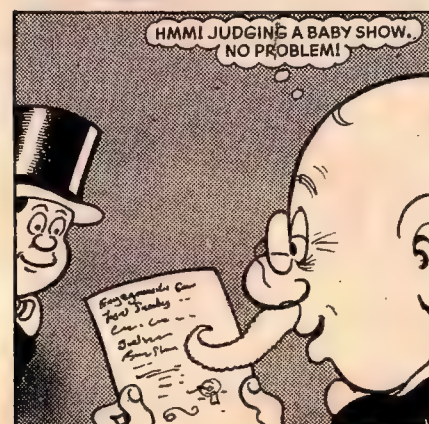
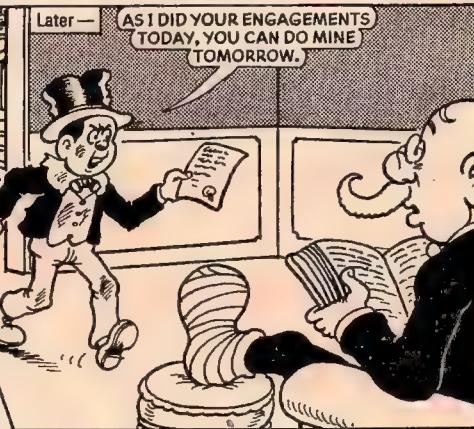
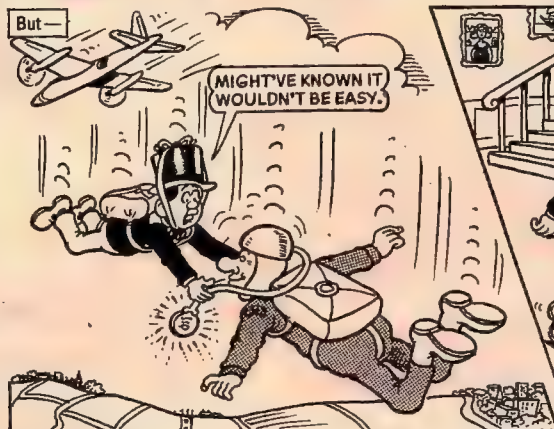
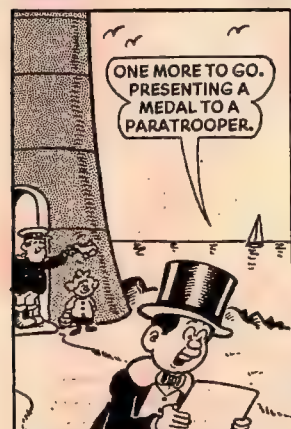
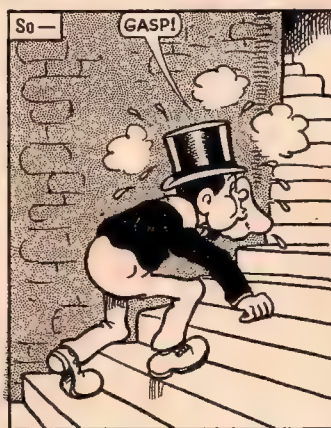
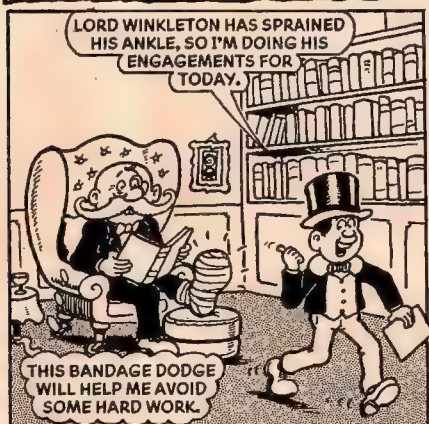
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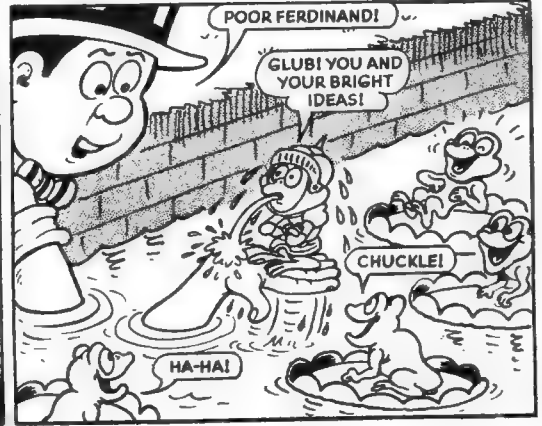
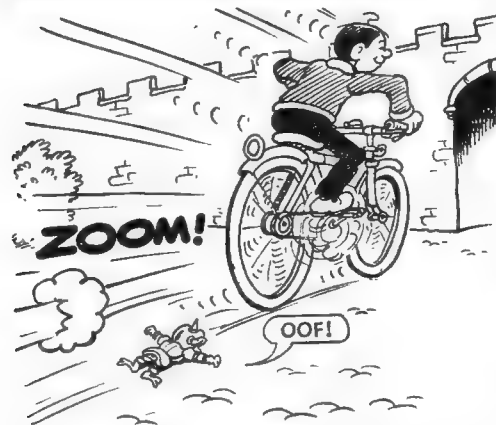
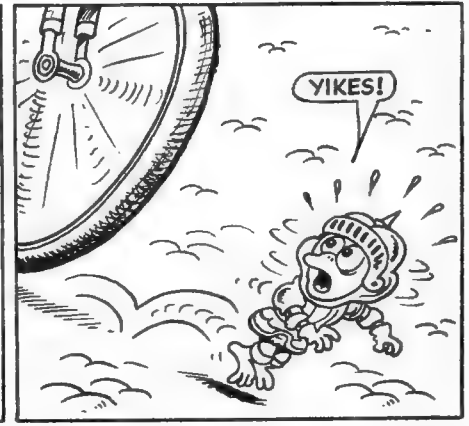
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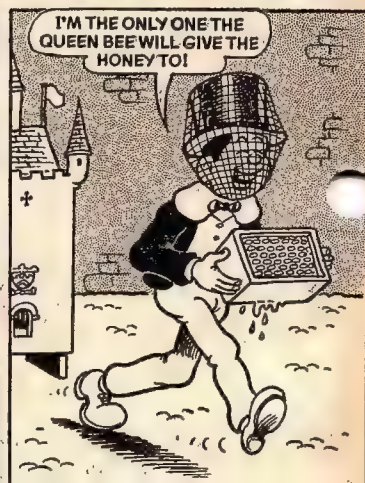
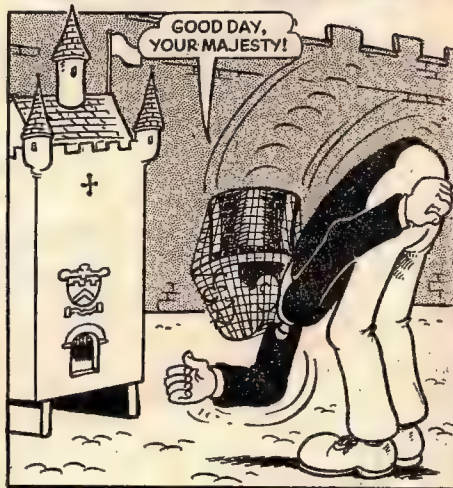
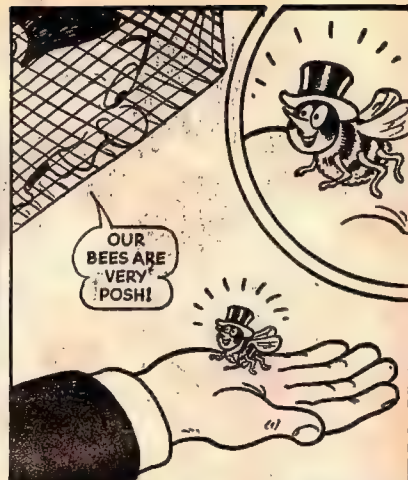
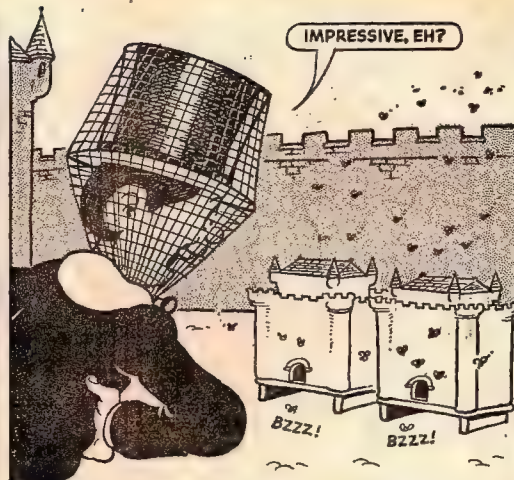
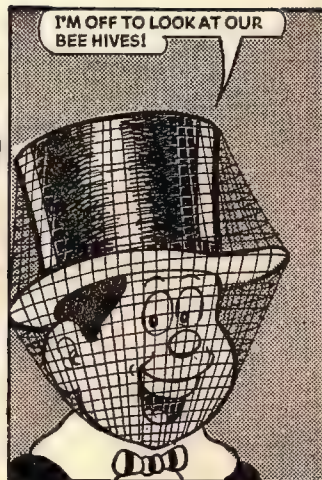
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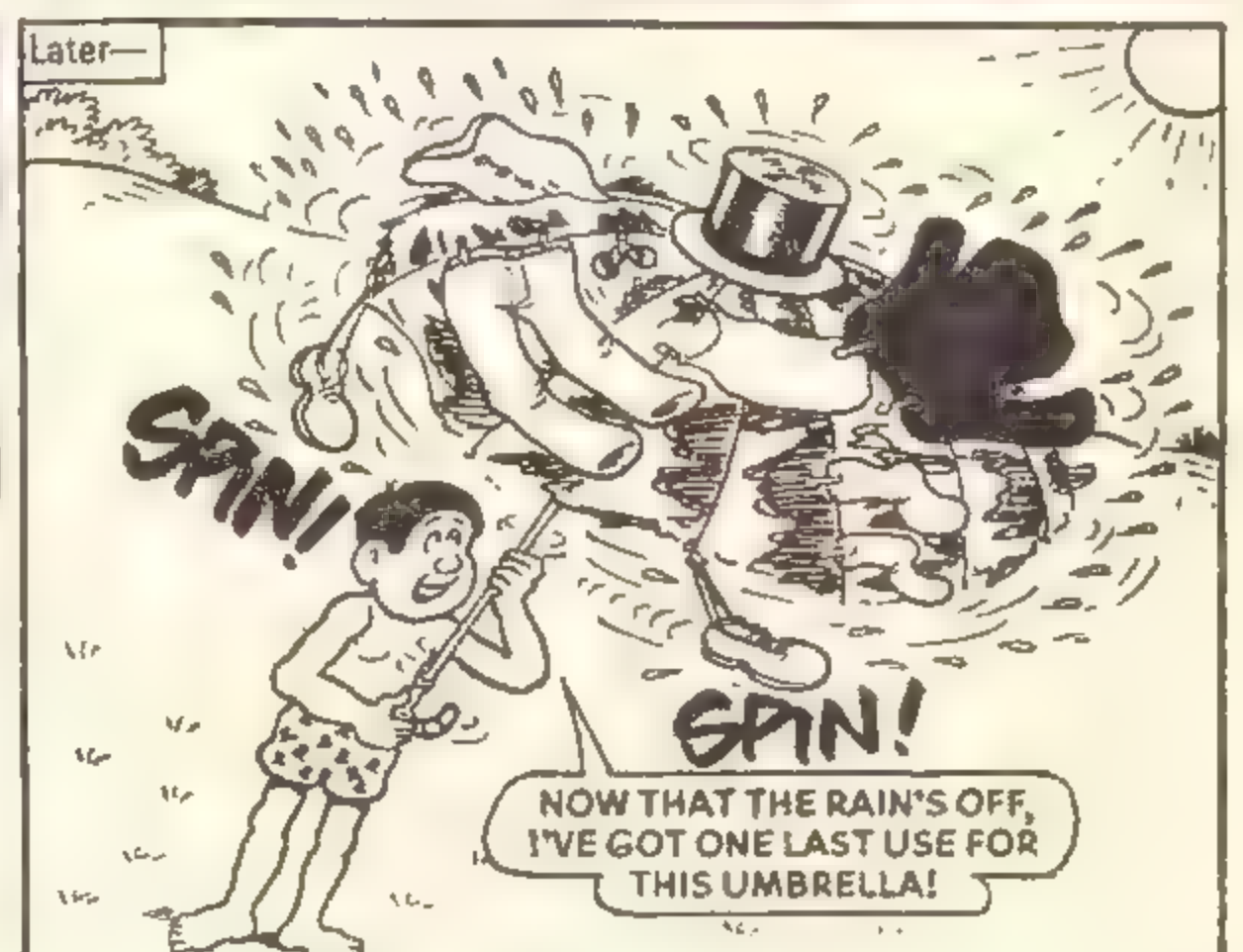
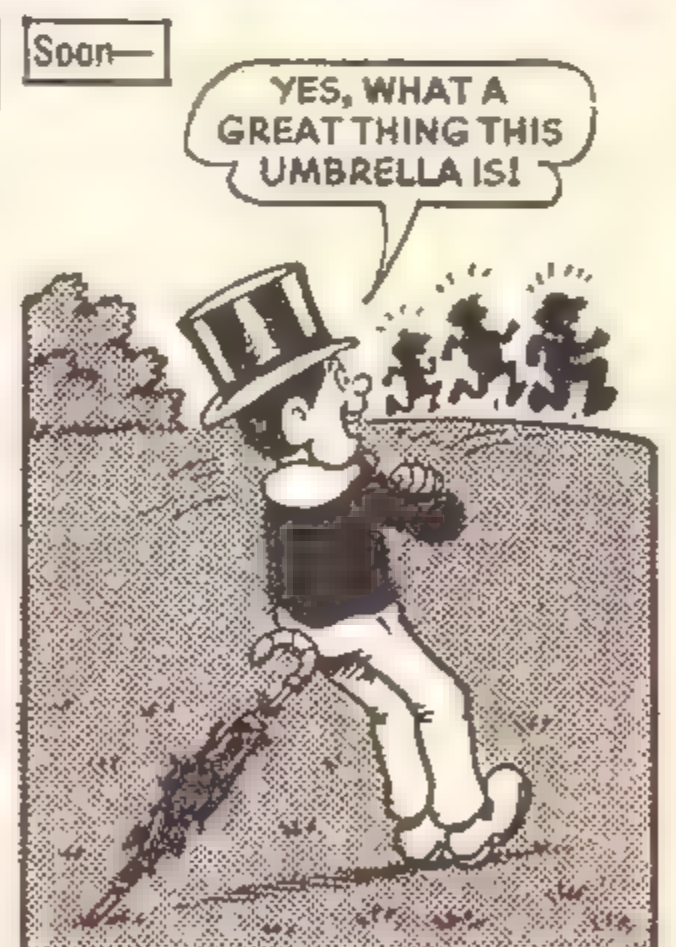
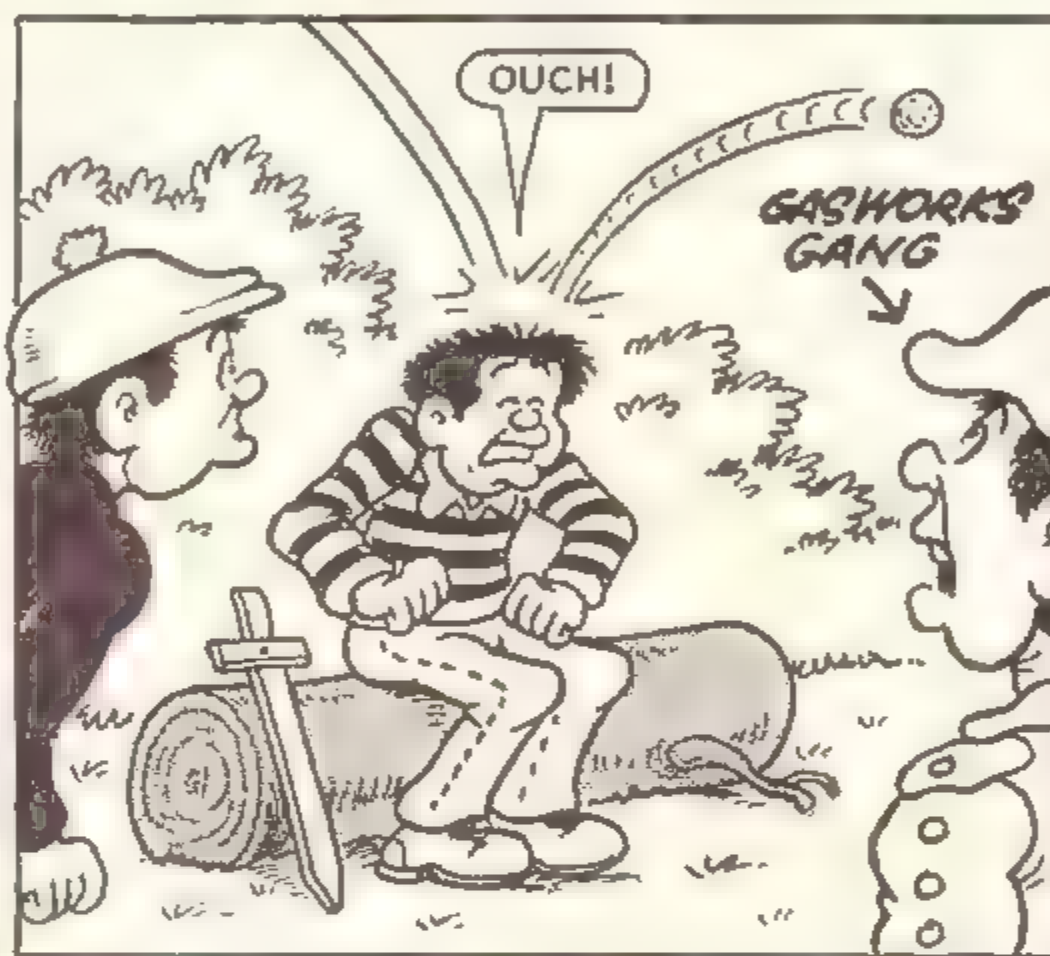
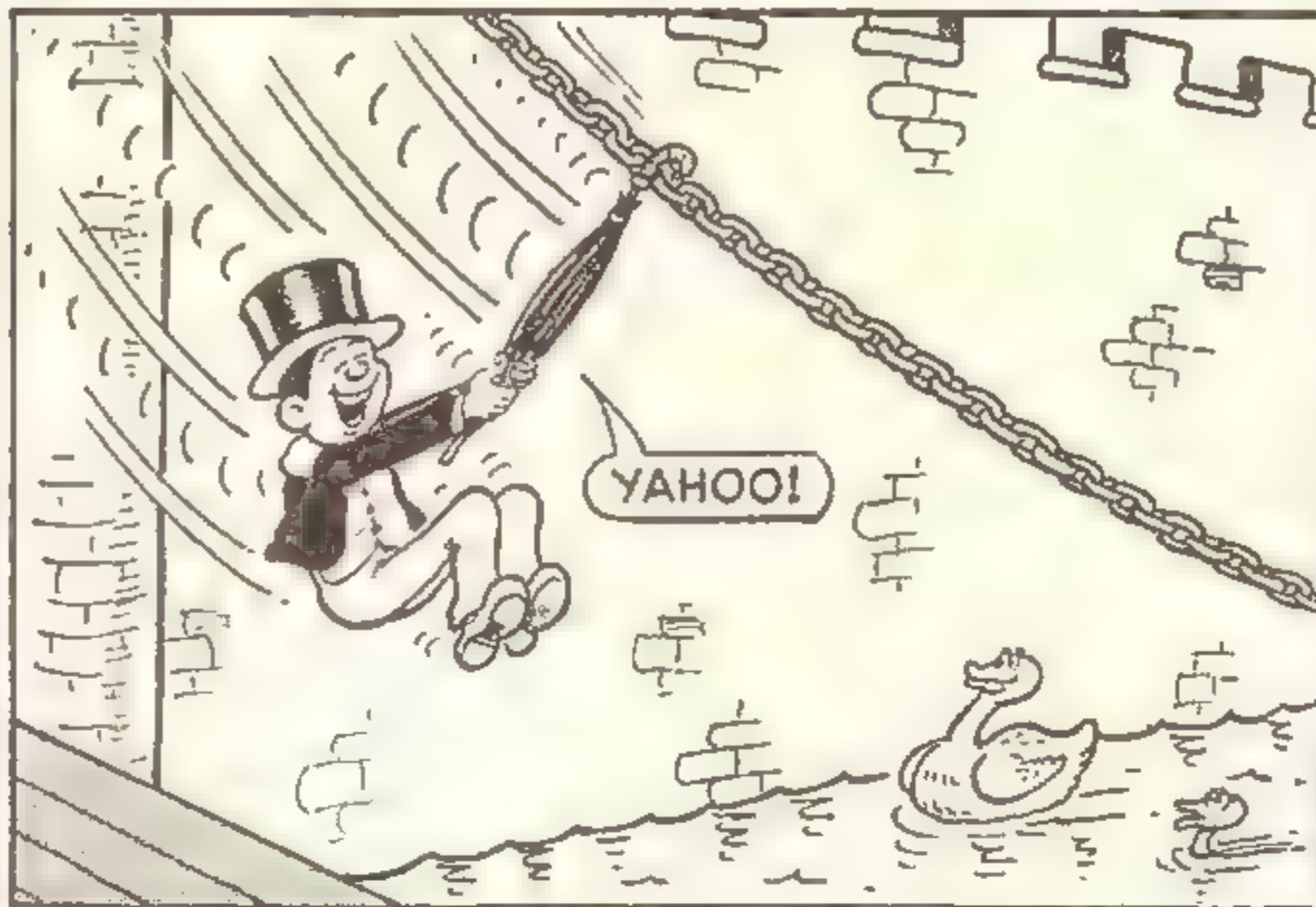
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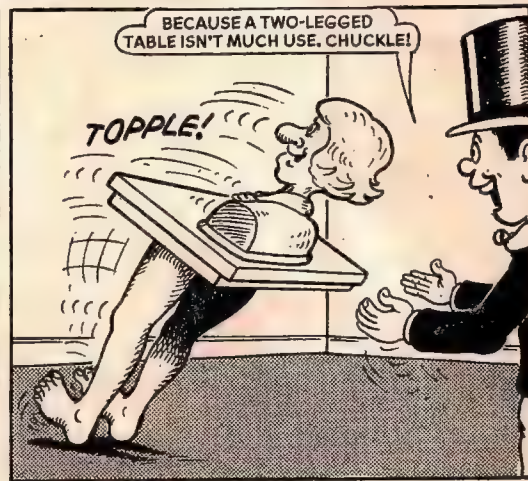
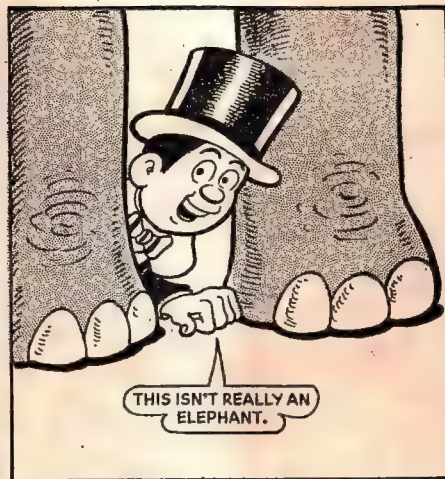
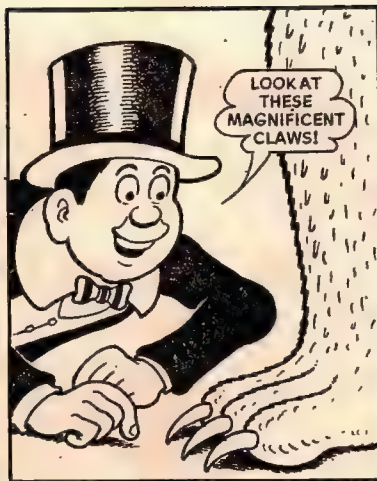


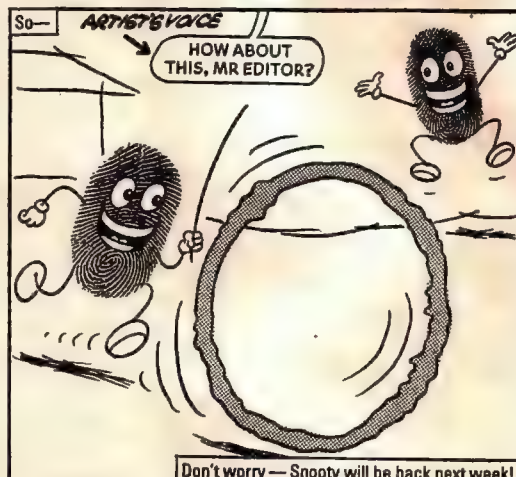
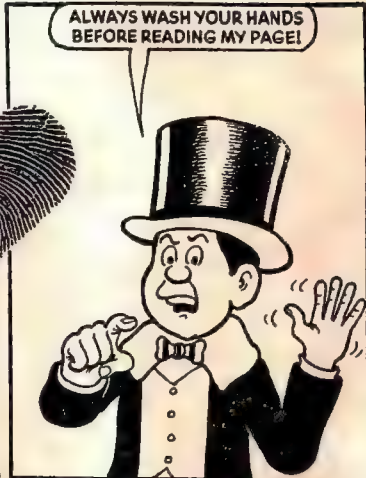
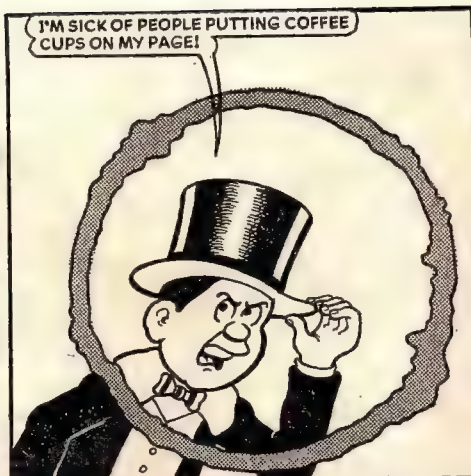
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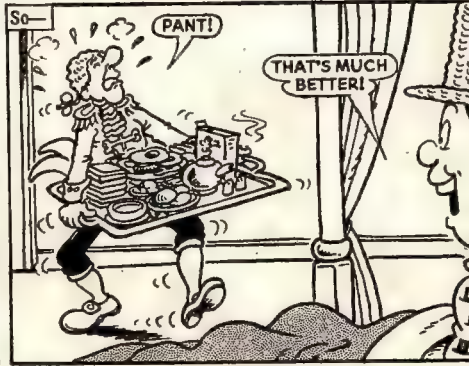
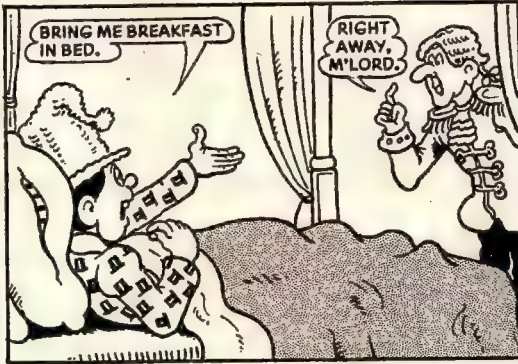
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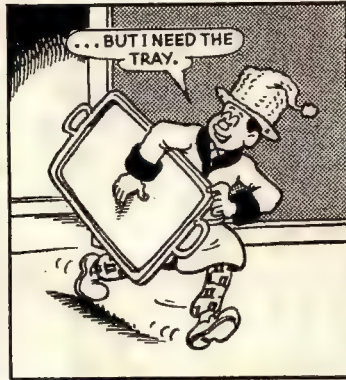




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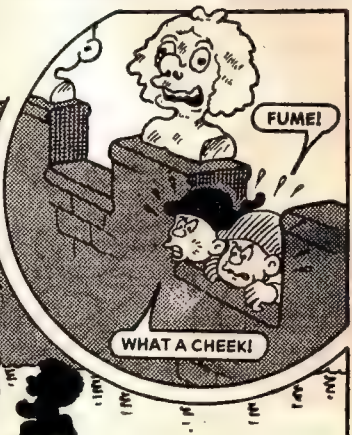
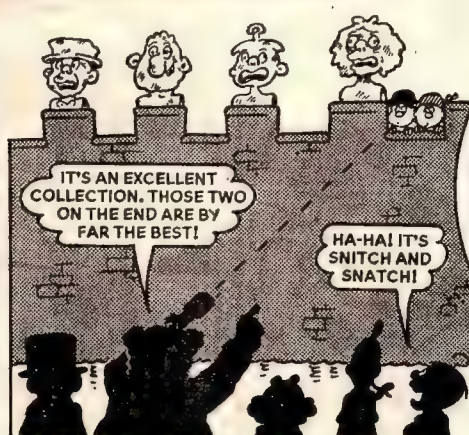
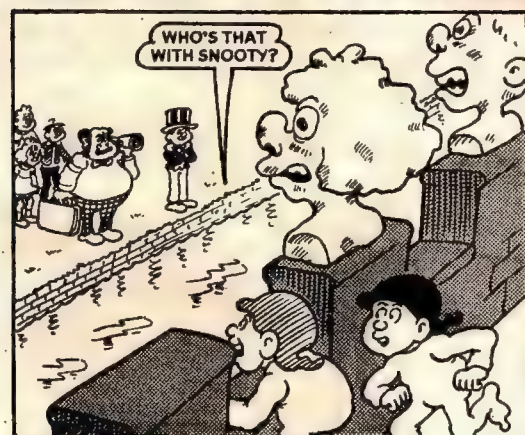
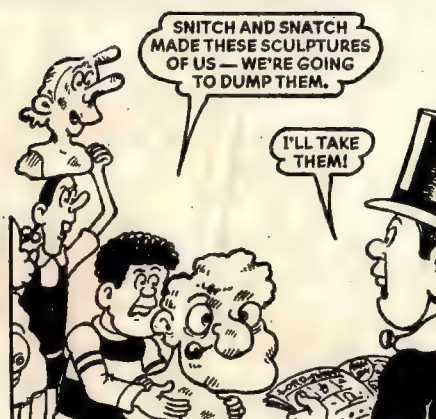
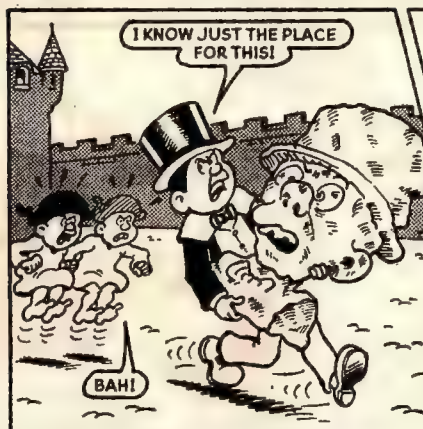
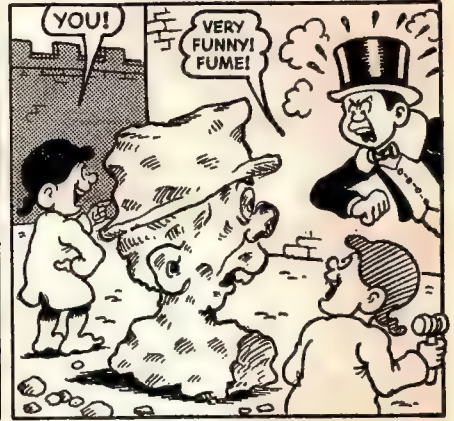
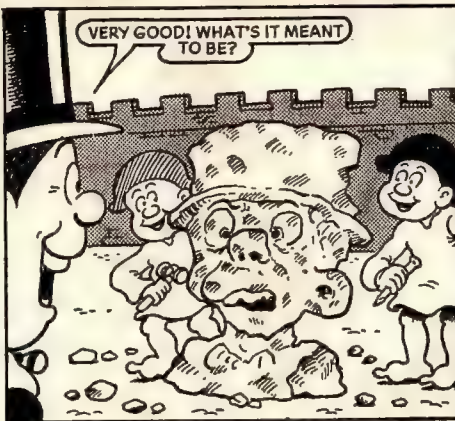
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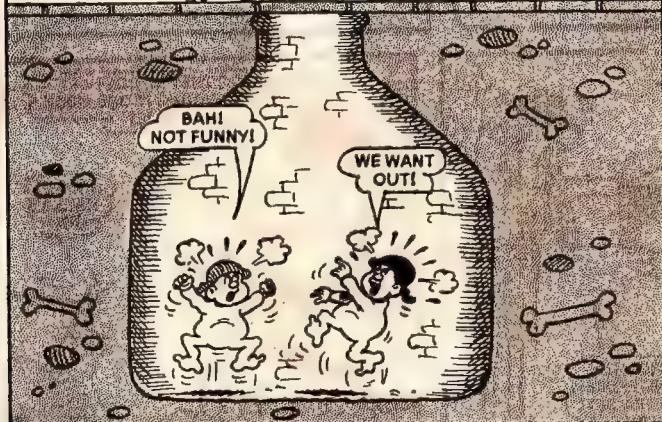
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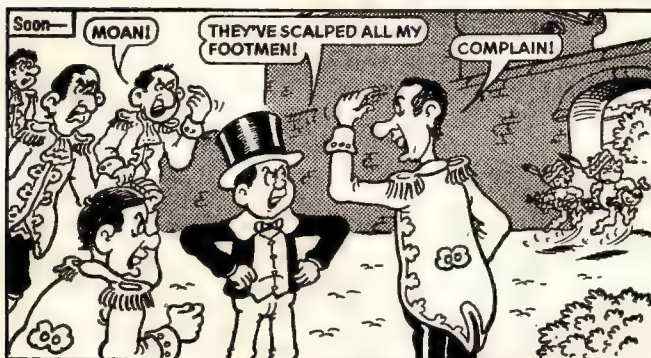
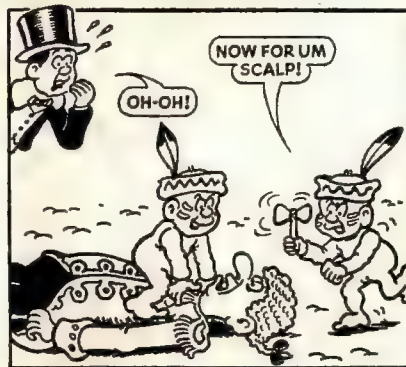
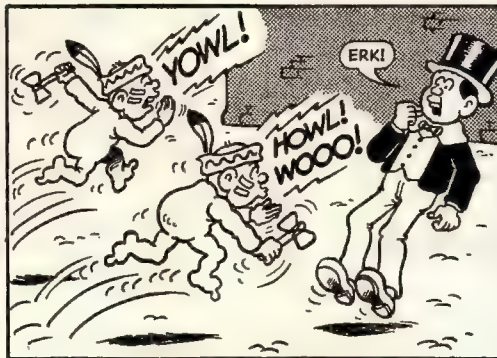
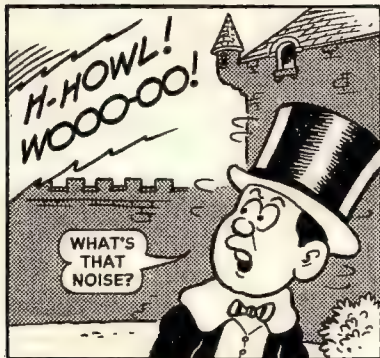
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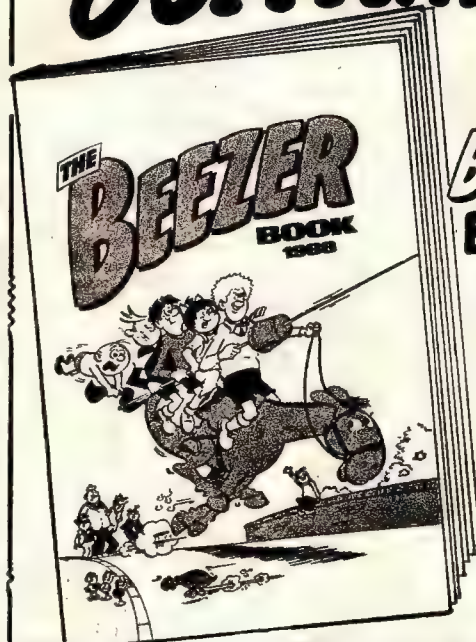
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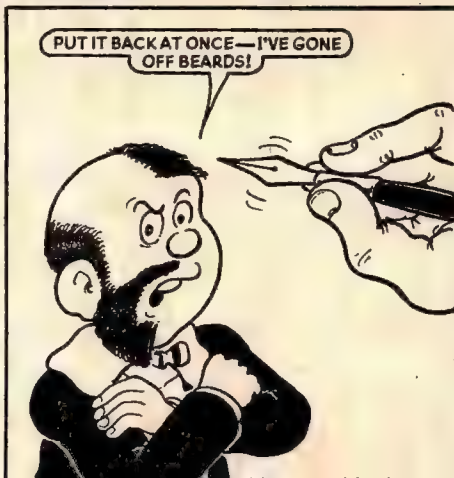
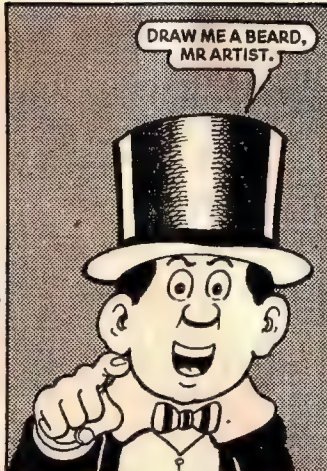
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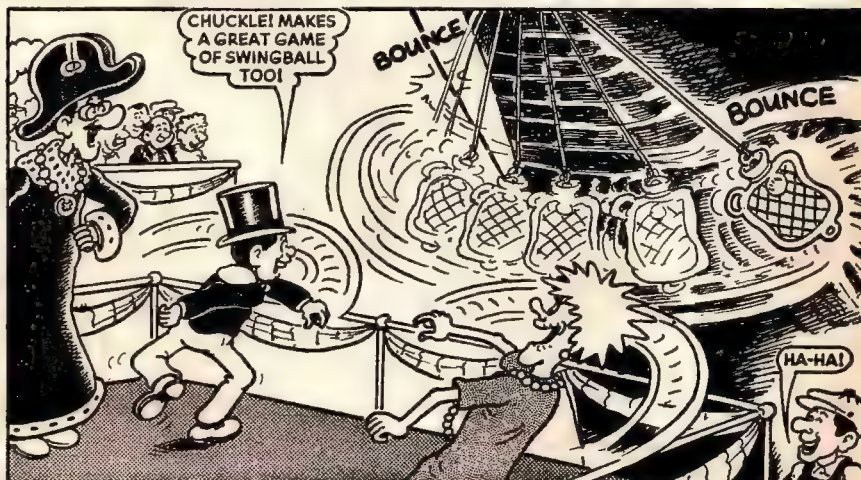
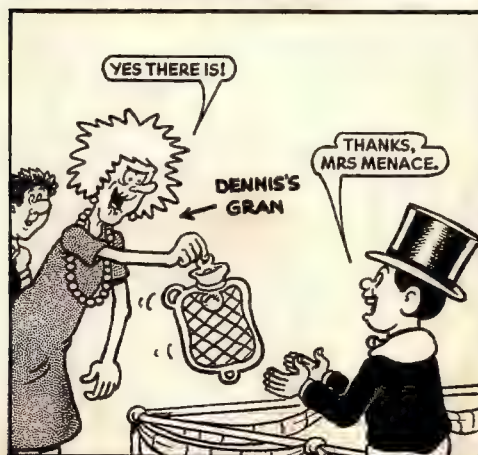
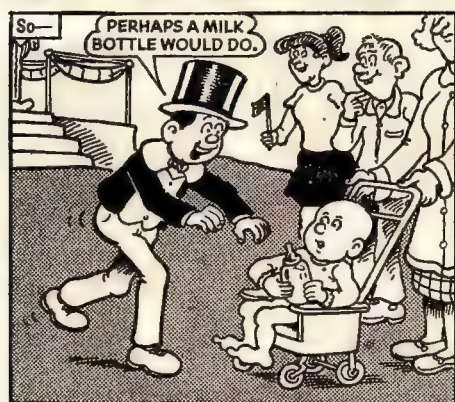
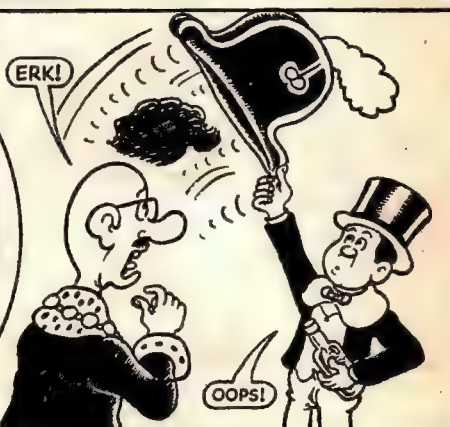
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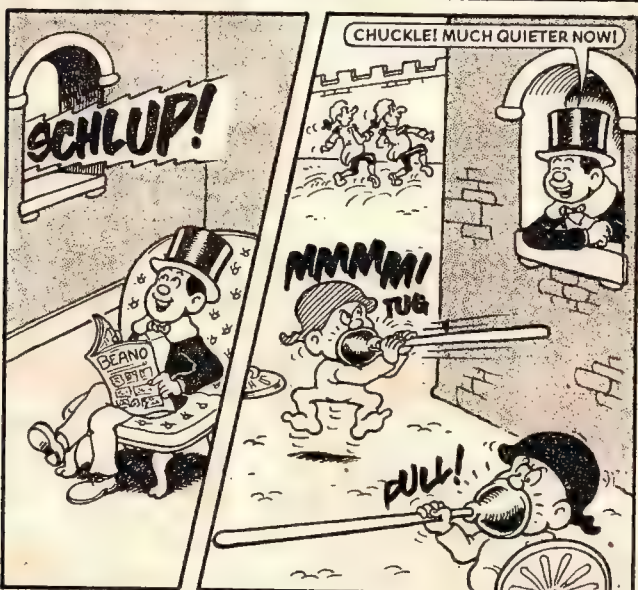
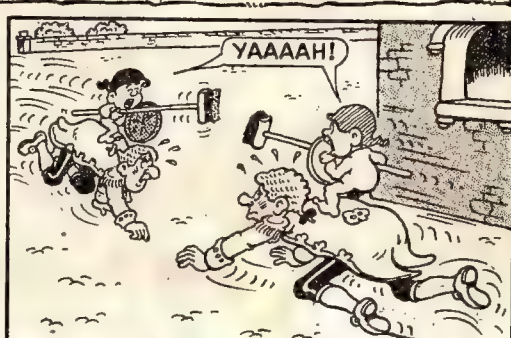
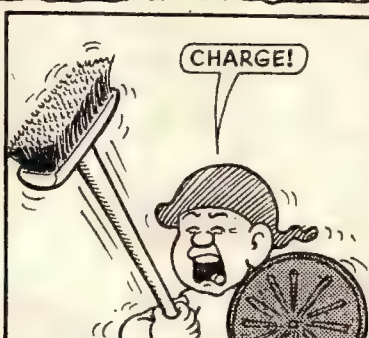
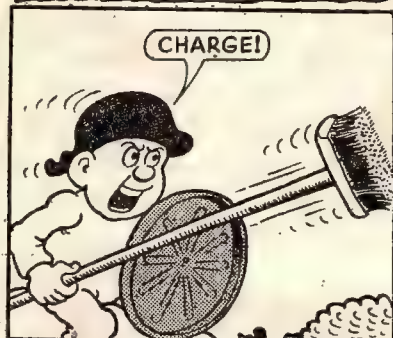
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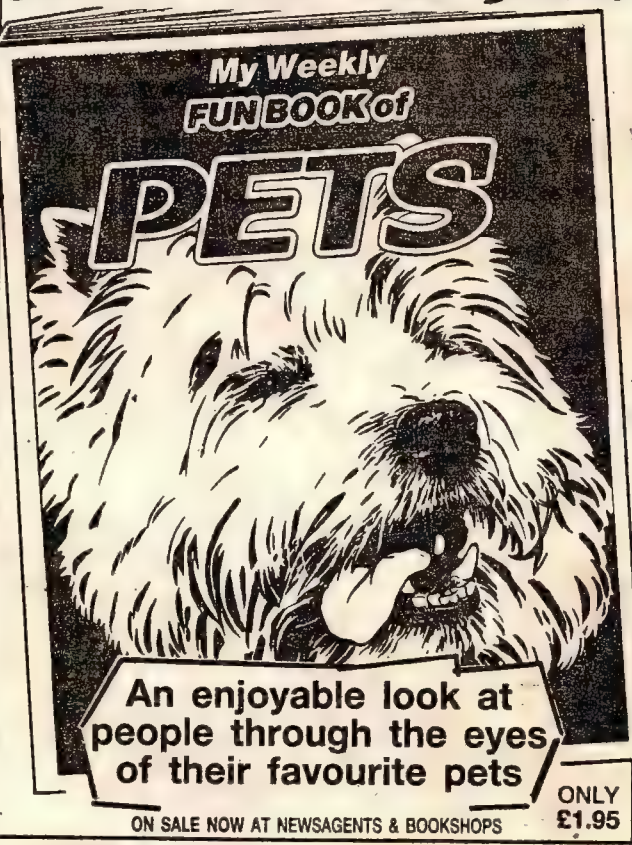
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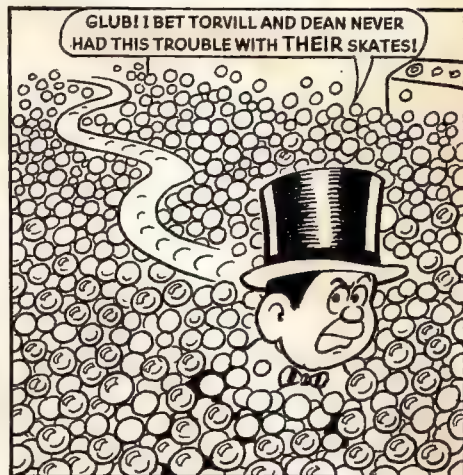
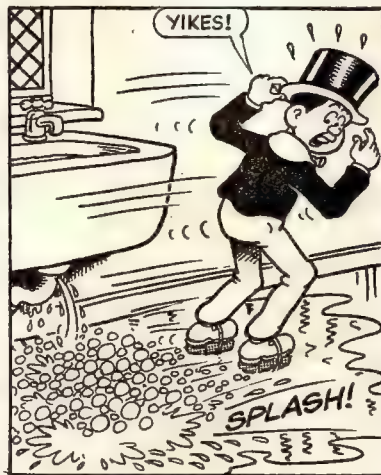
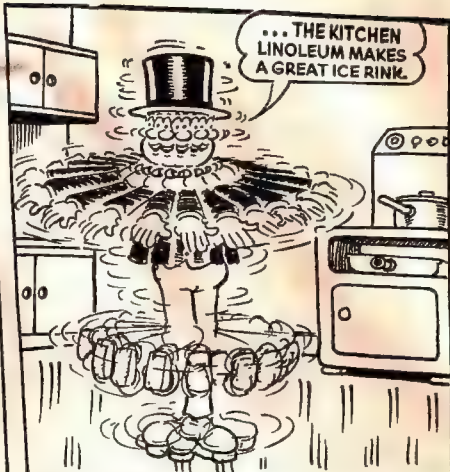
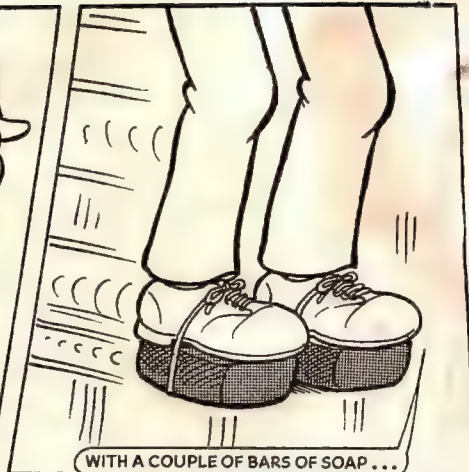
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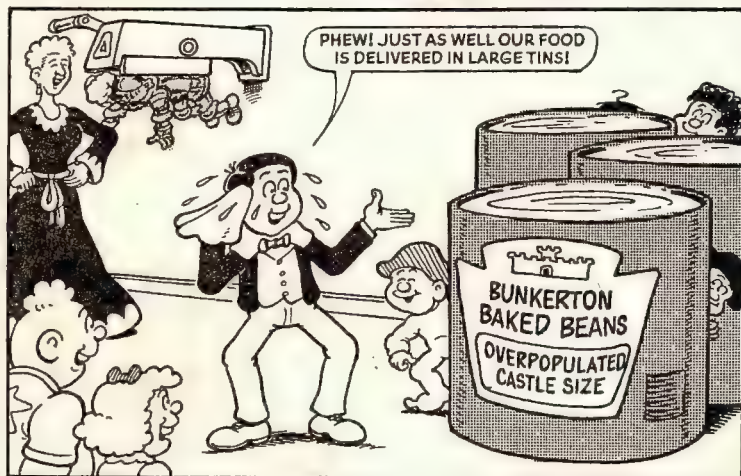
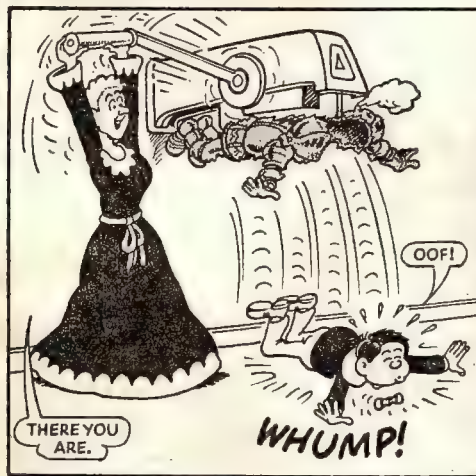
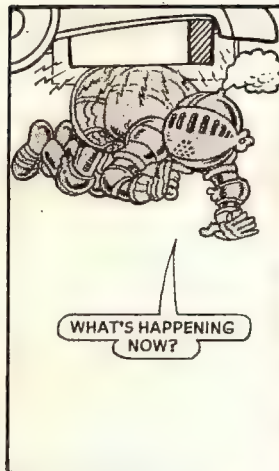
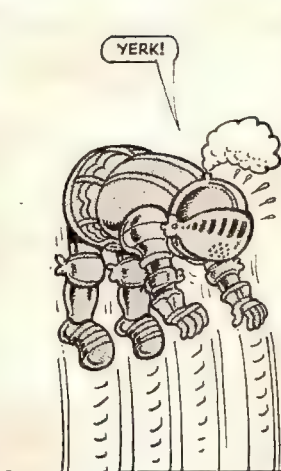
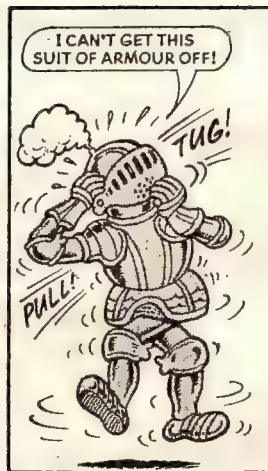


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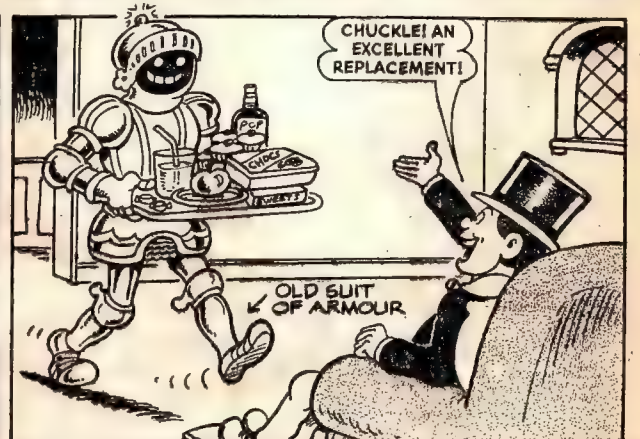
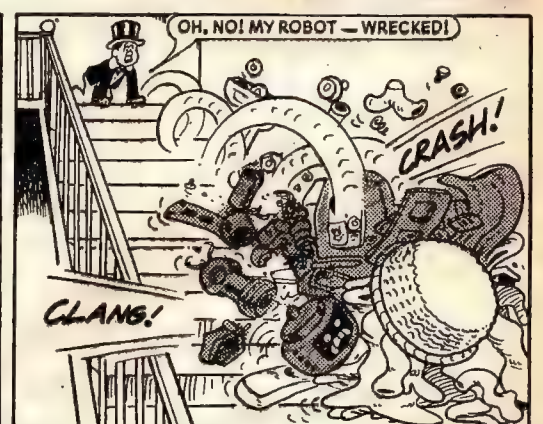
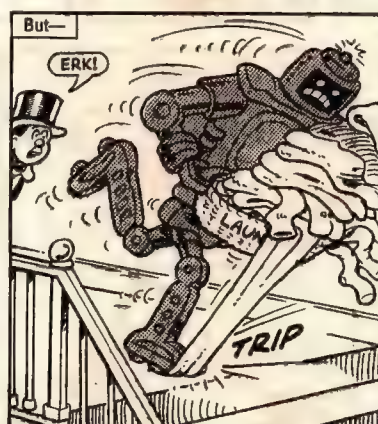
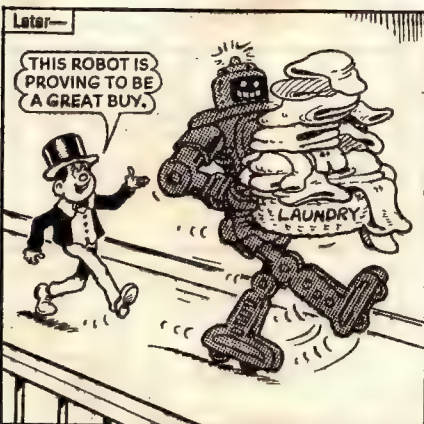
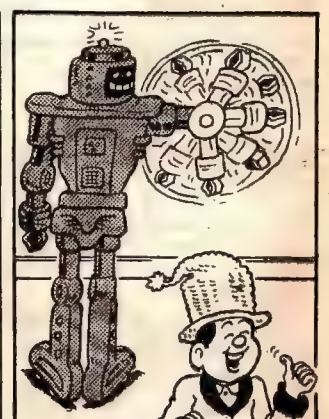
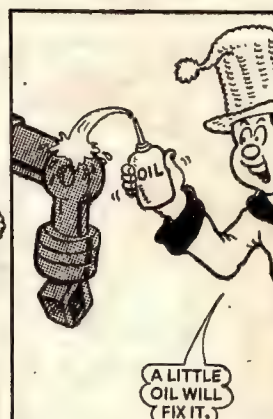
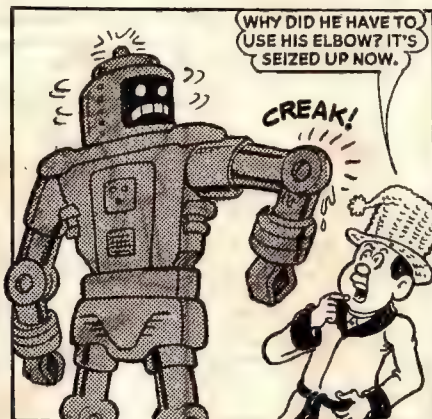
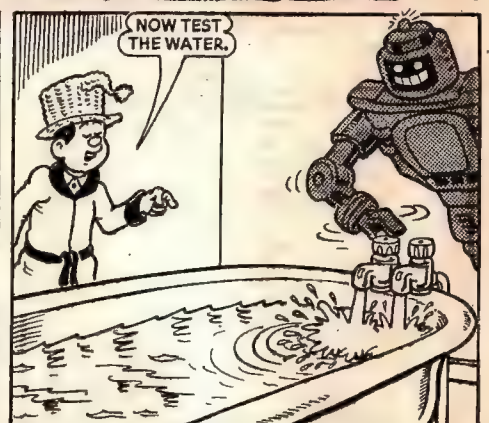
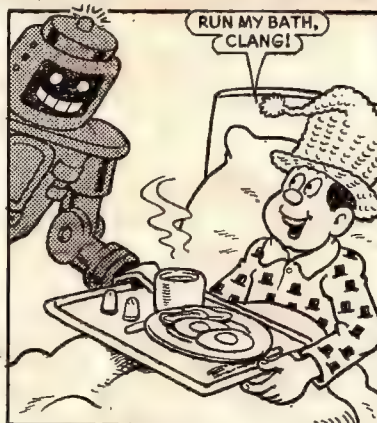
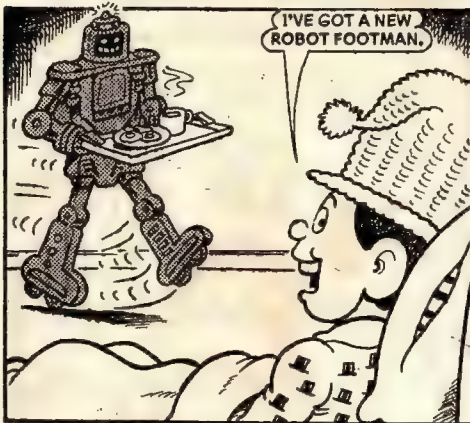


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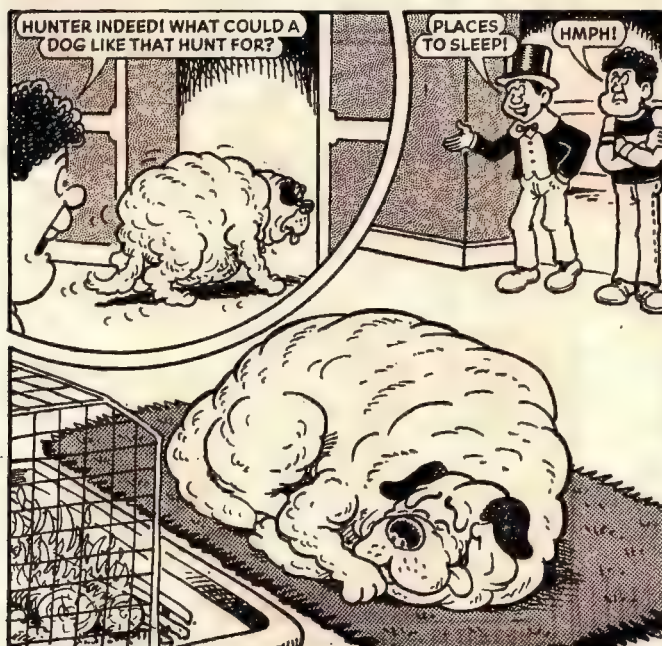
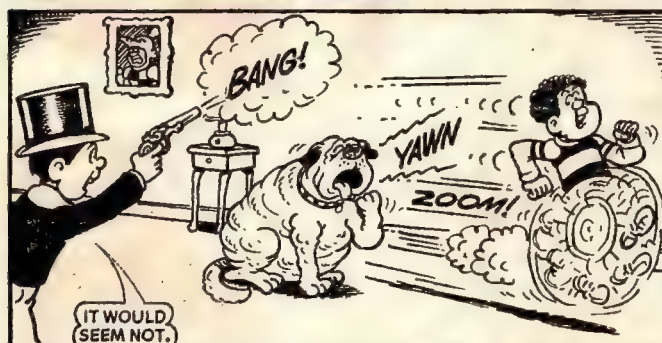
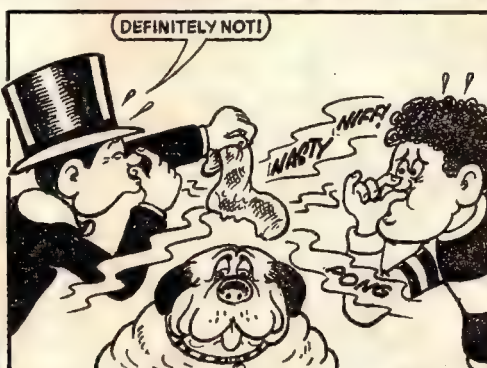




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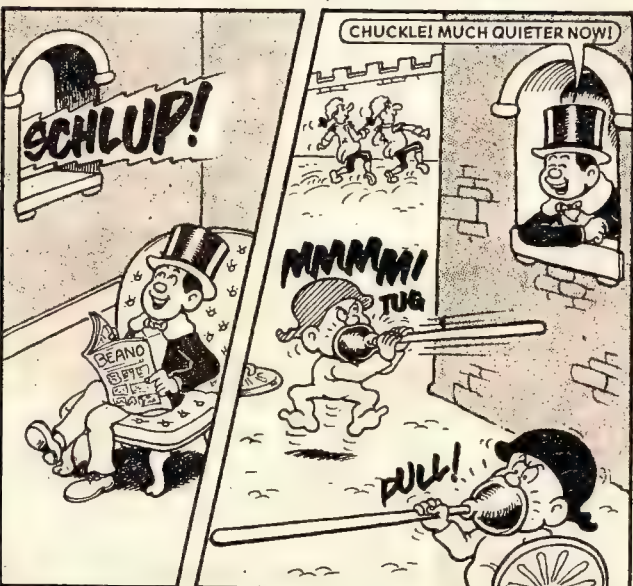
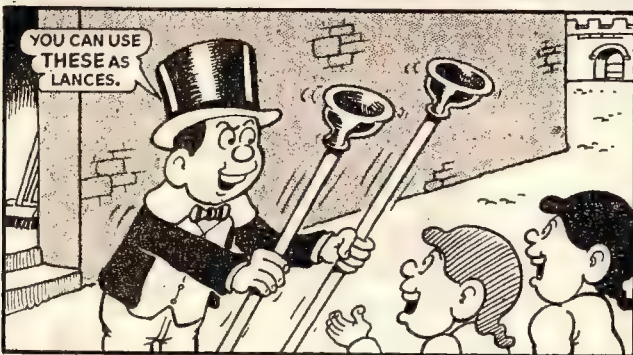
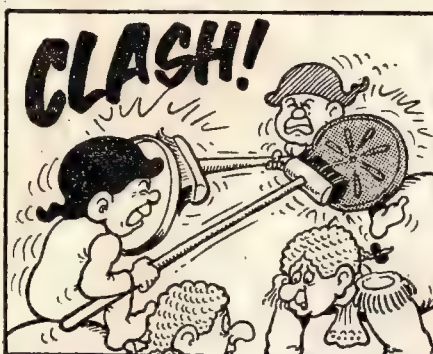
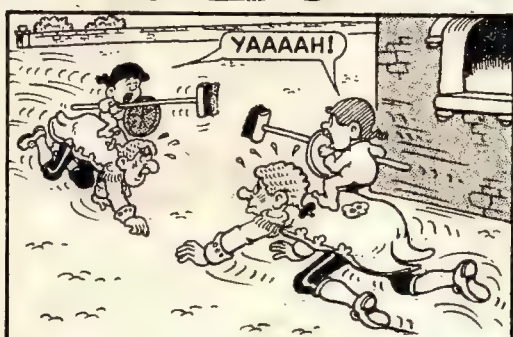
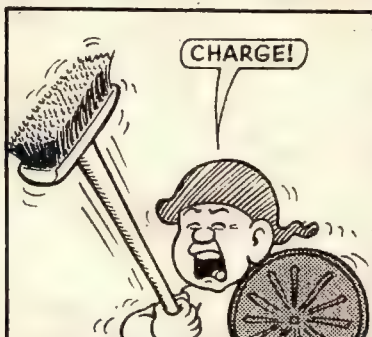
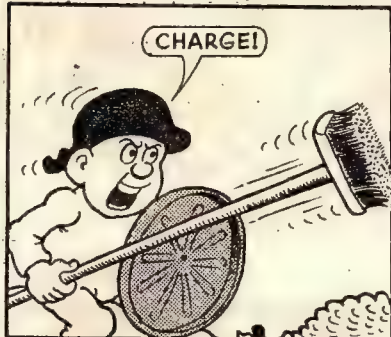
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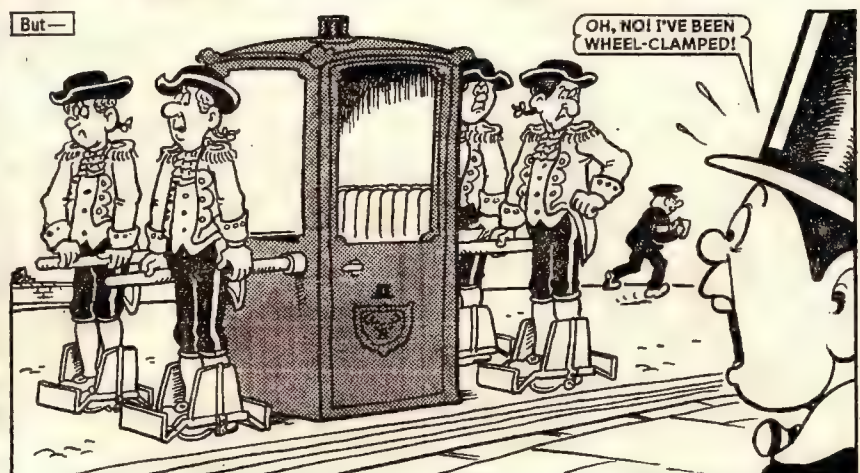
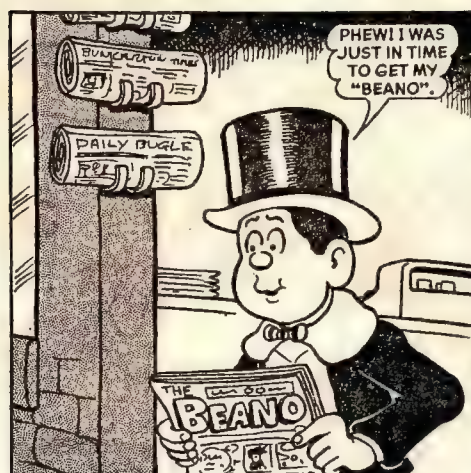
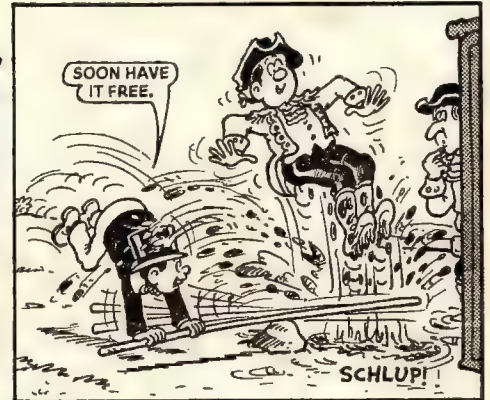
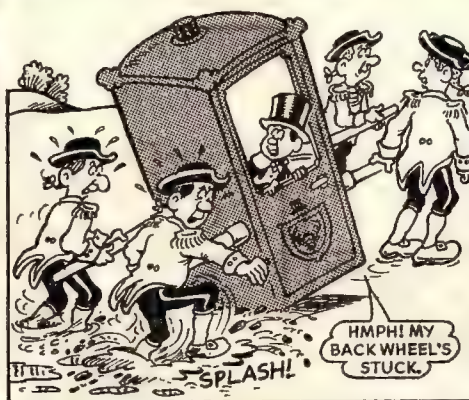
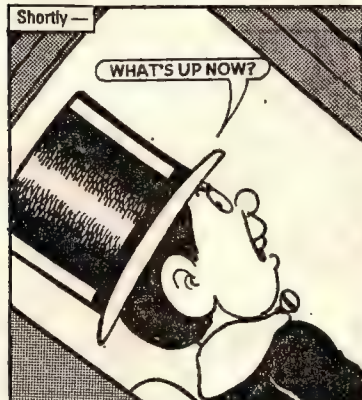
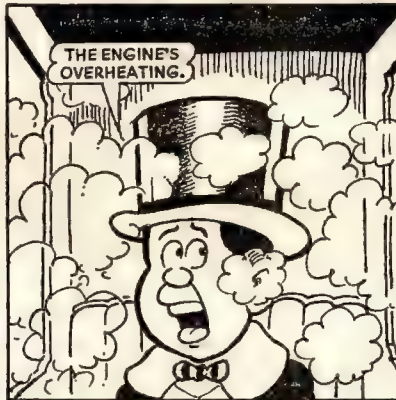
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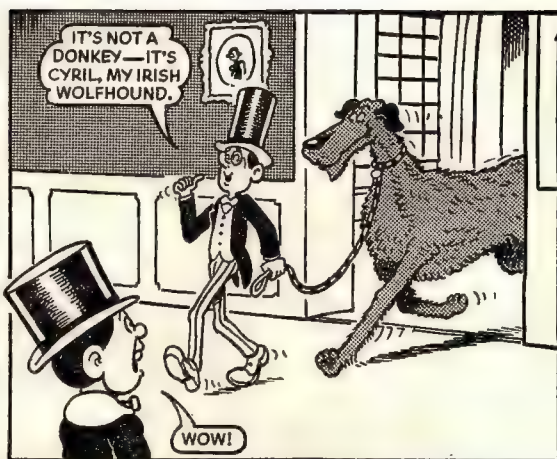
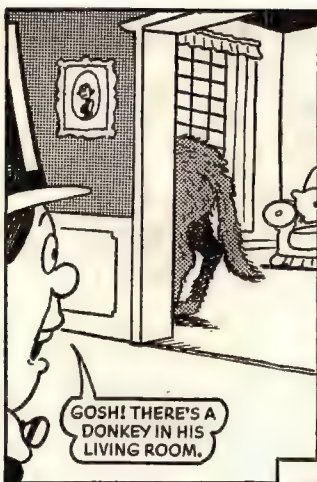


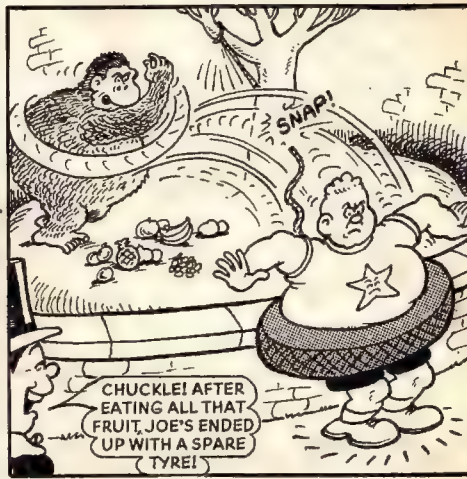
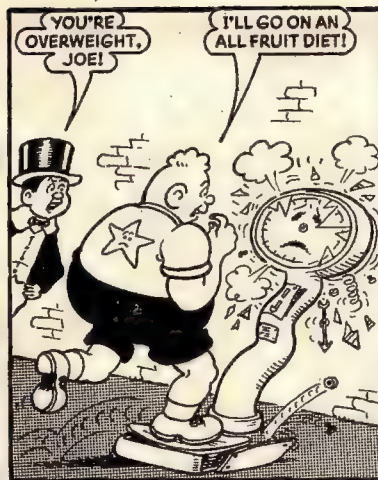
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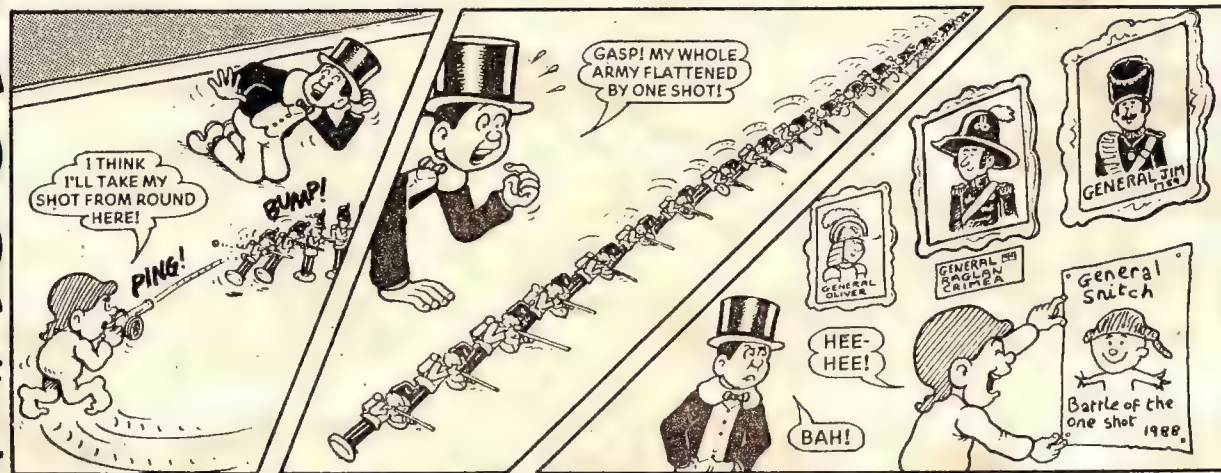
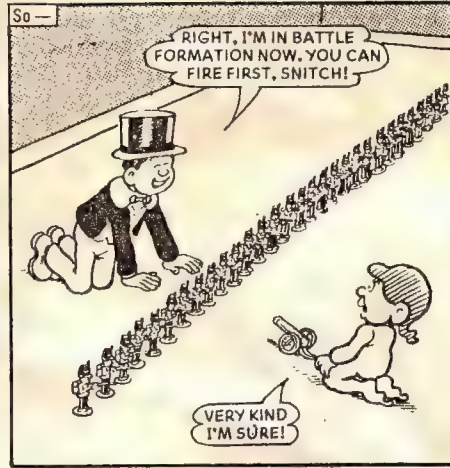


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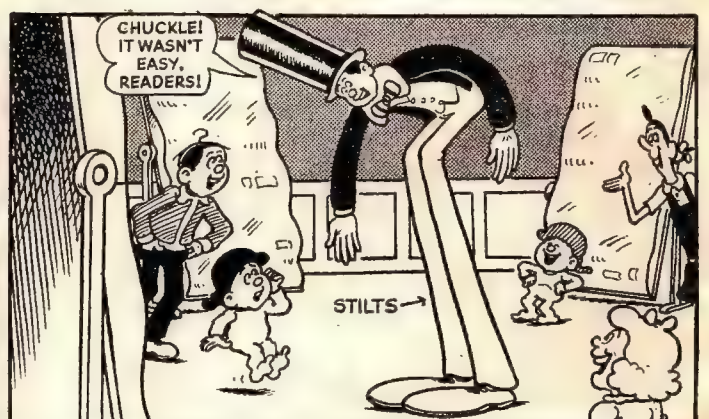
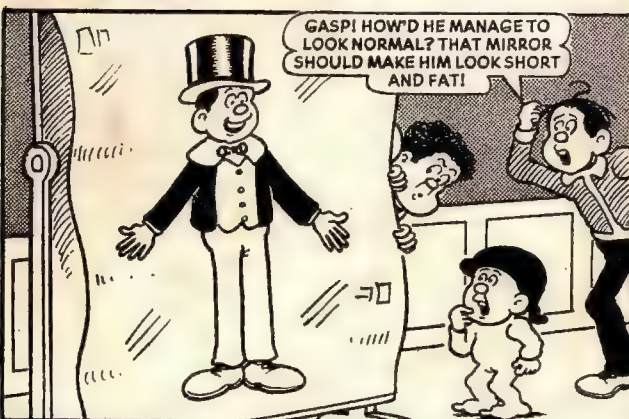
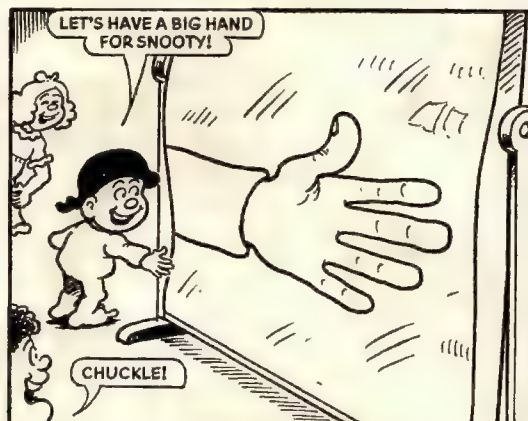
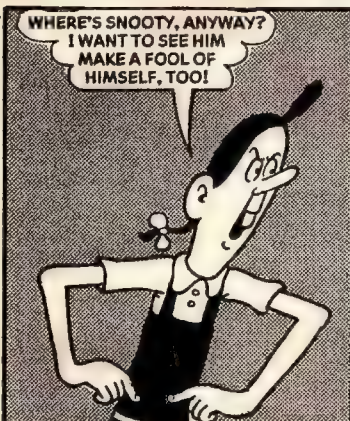




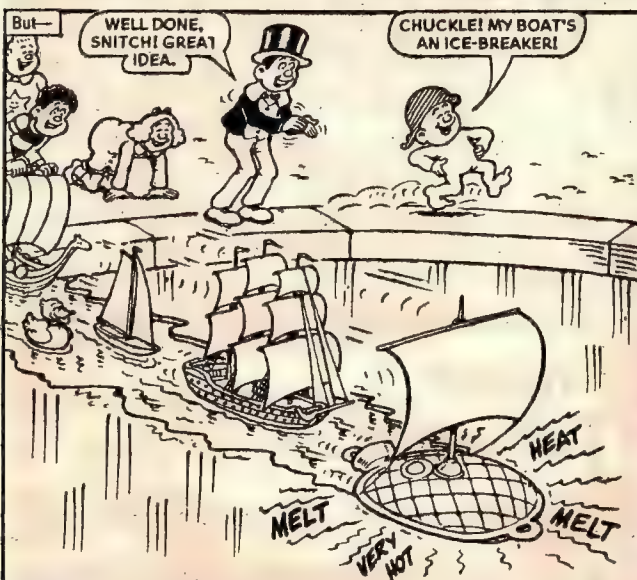
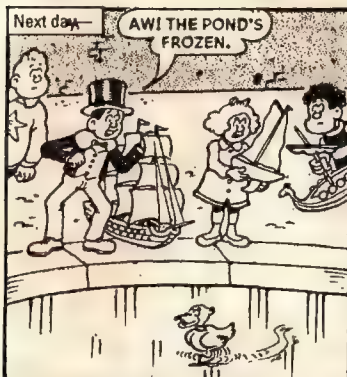
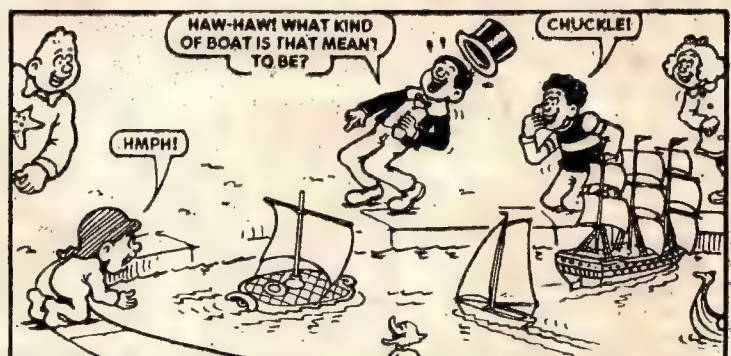
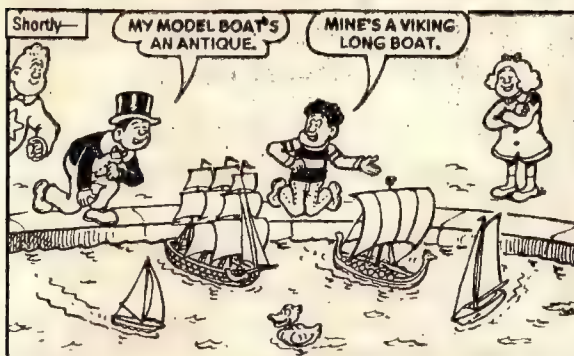
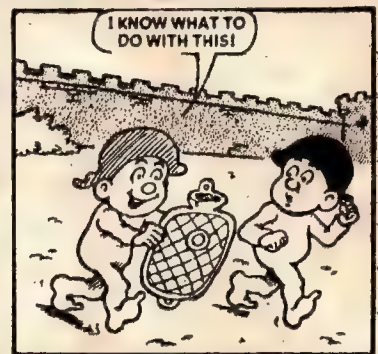
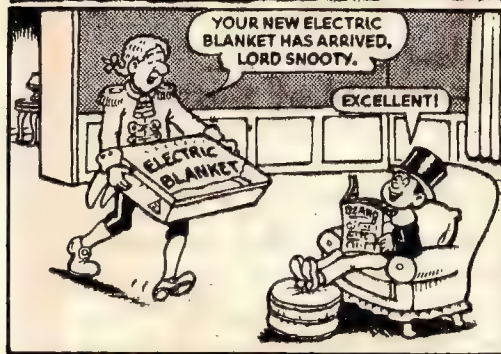




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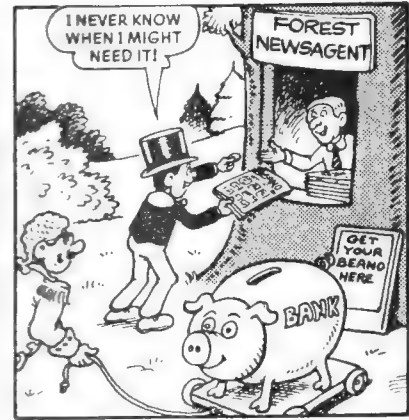
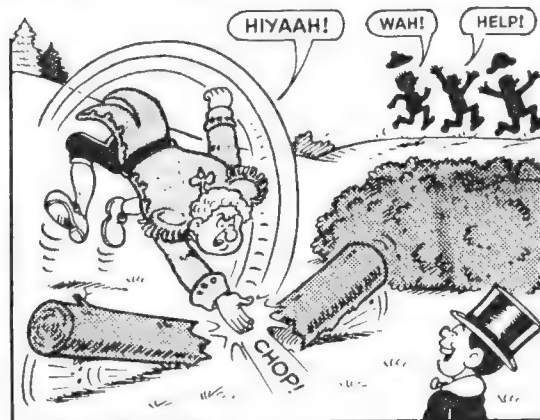
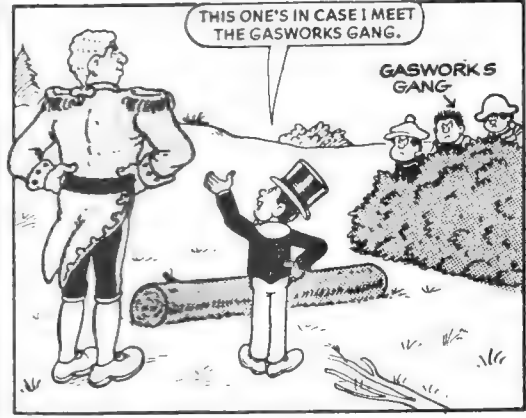
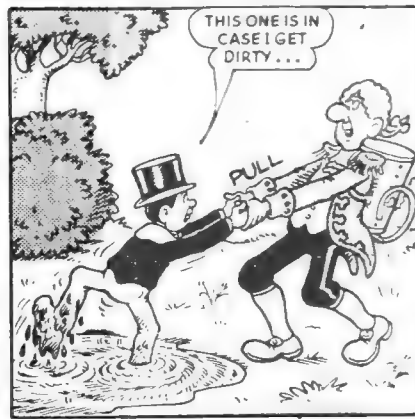


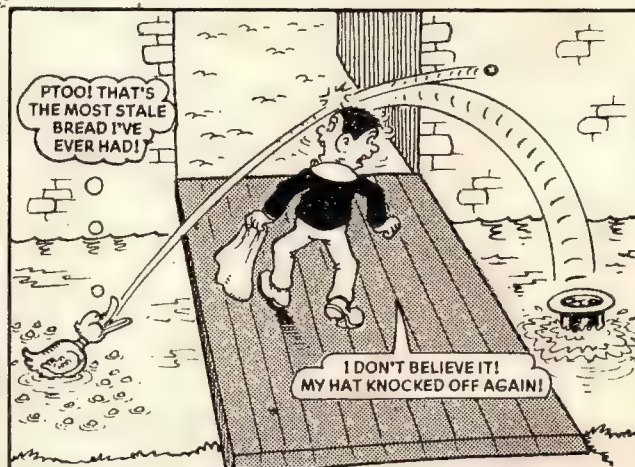
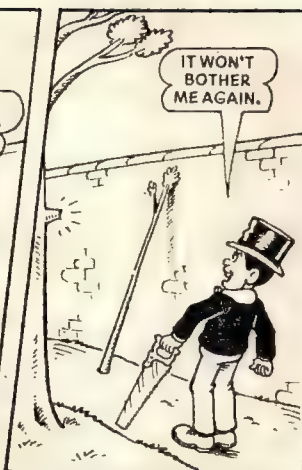
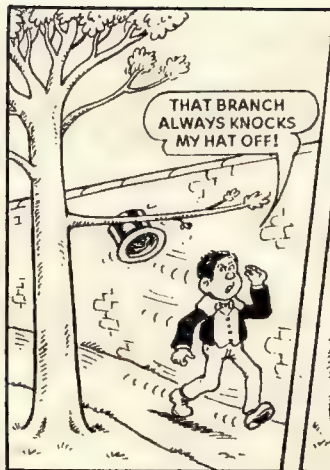
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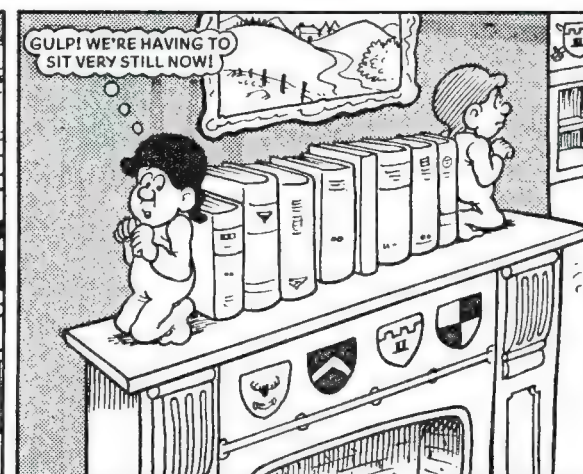
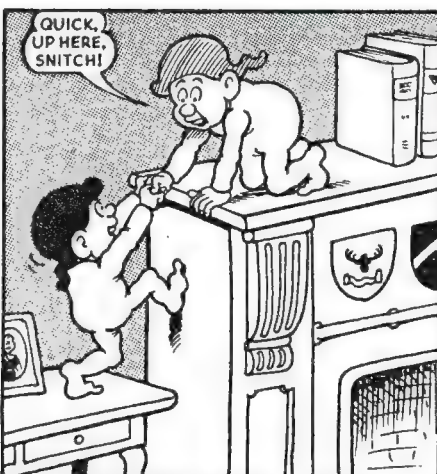
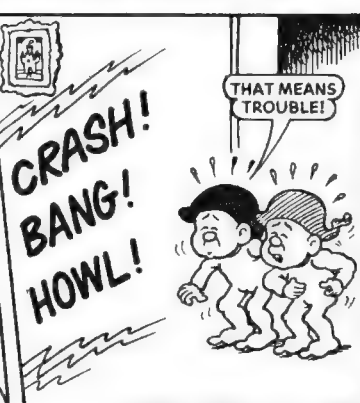
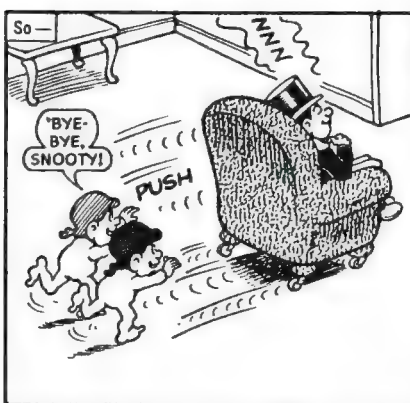
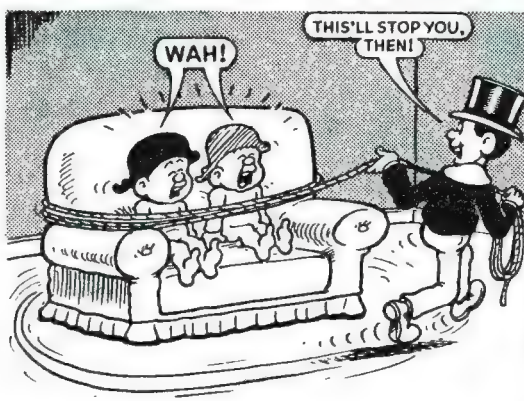
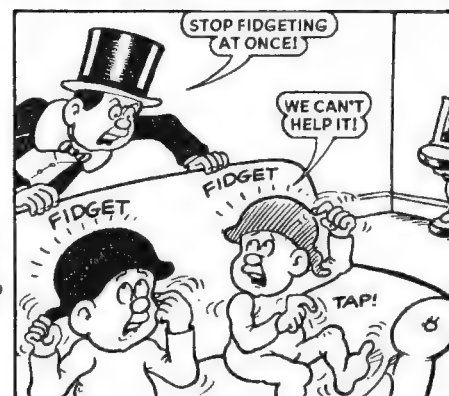
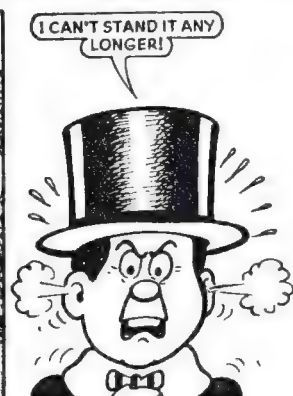
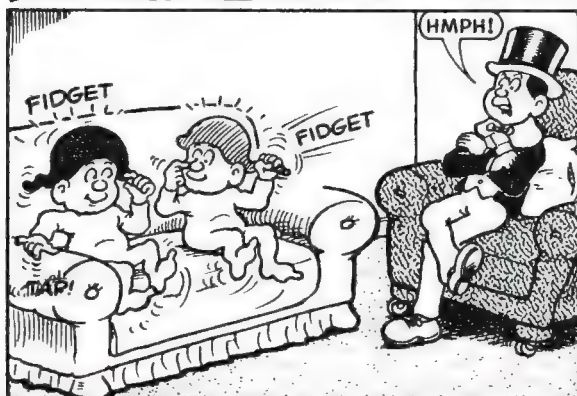
HERE ARE THE WINNERS OF OUR SUPER PIG PONG GAME COMPETITION IN OUR 7th Nov 1987 ISSUE. CONGRATULATIONS TO THE WINNERS AND THANKS TO ALL WHO ENTERED.

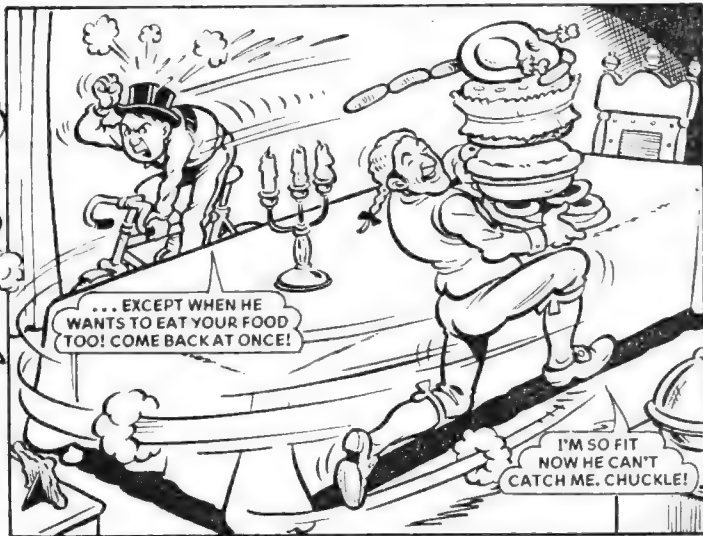
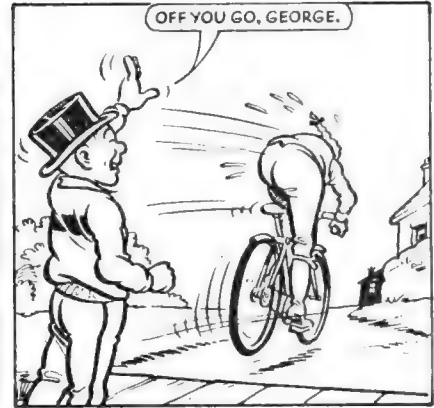
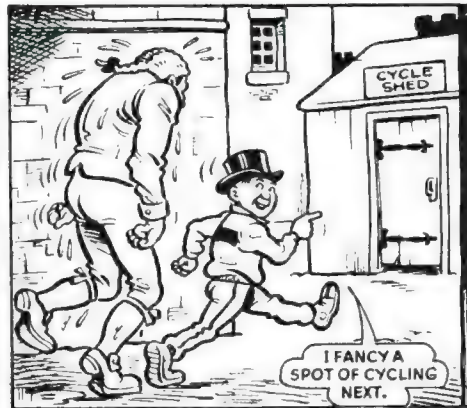
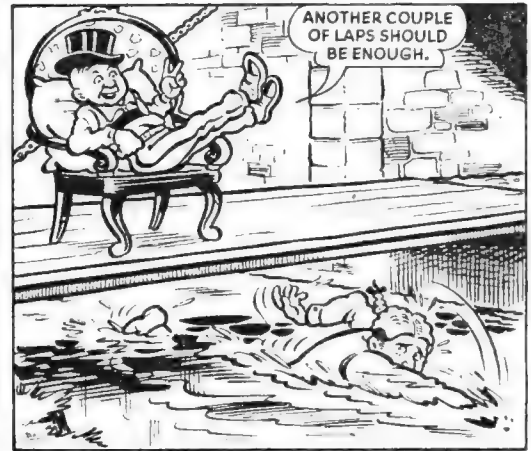
LORD SNOOTY

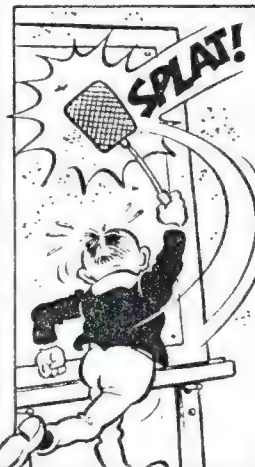
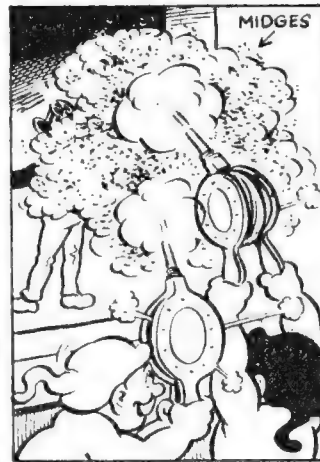
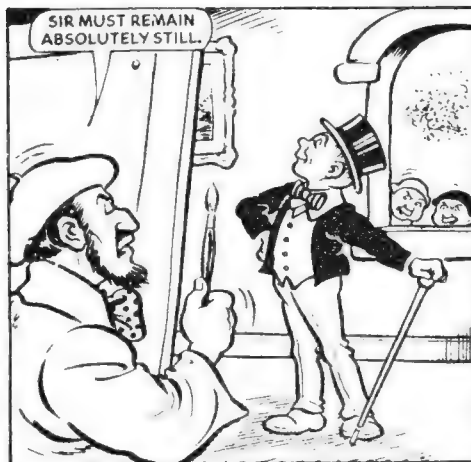
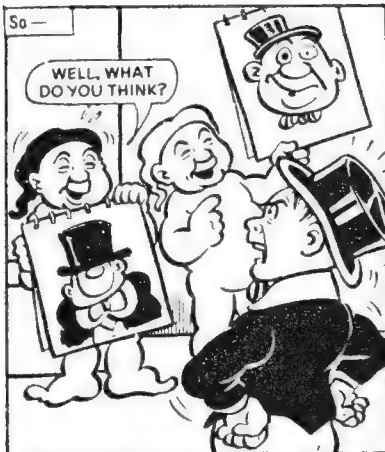
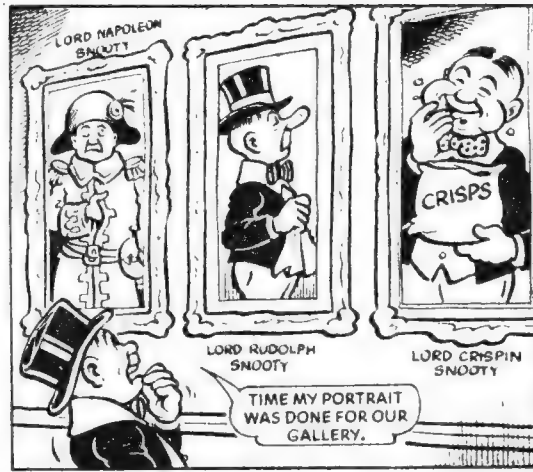


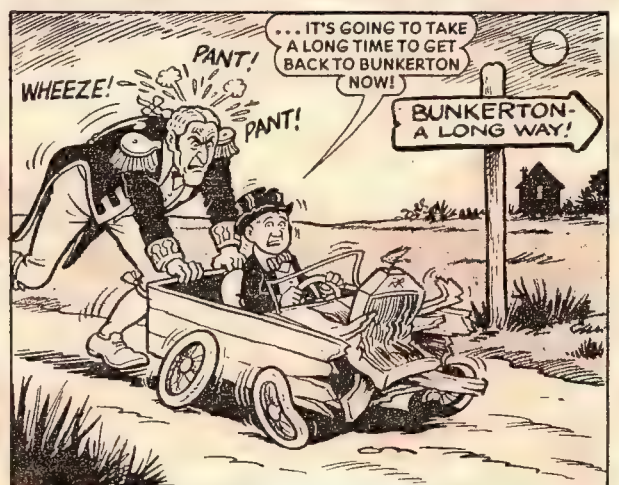
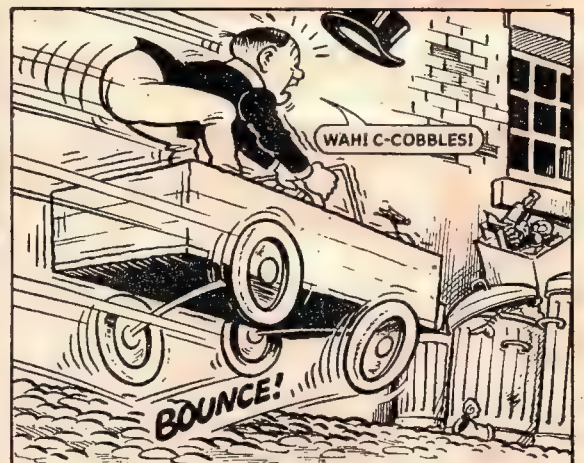
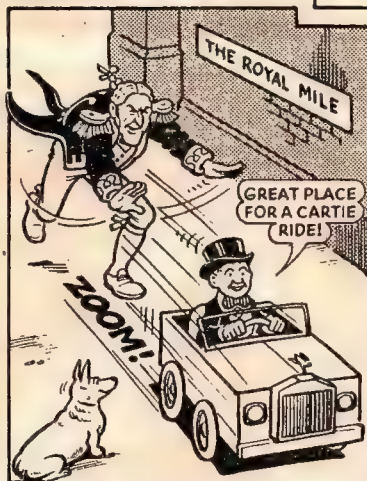
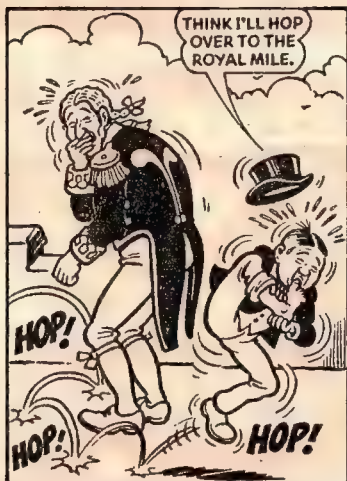
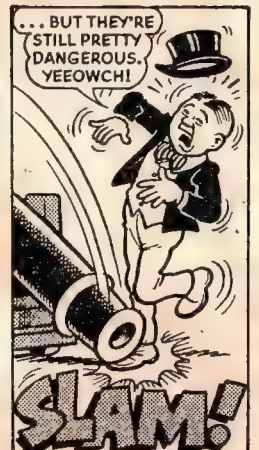
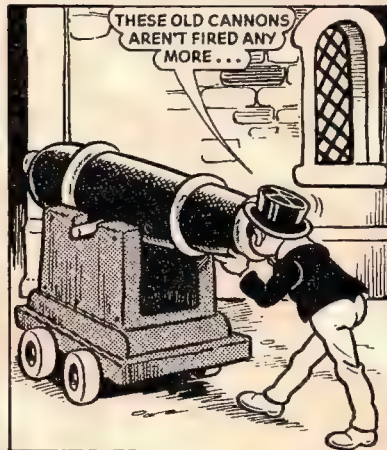
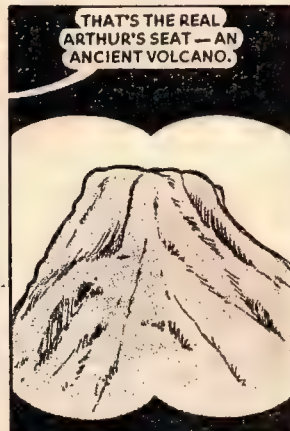


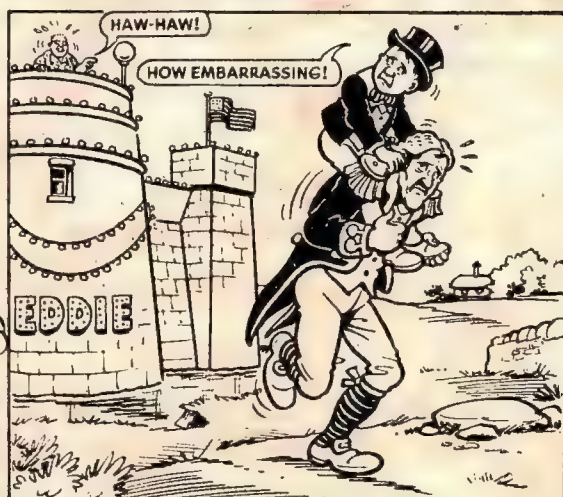
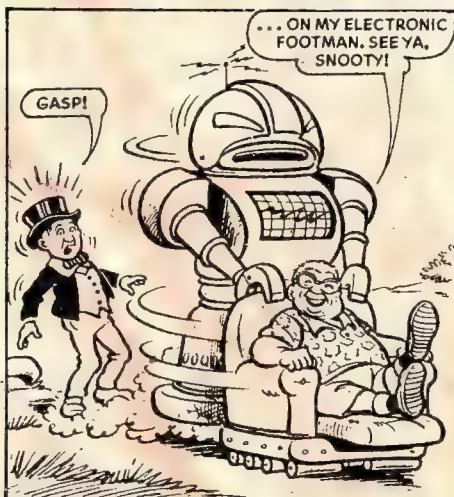
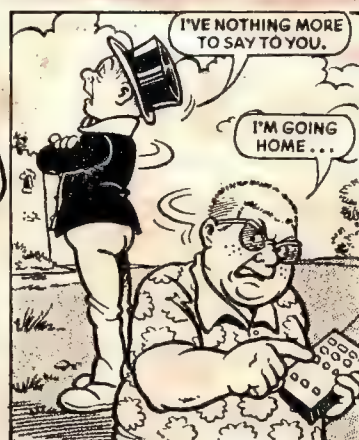
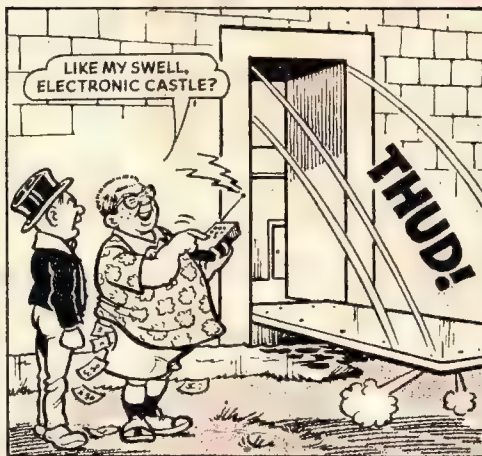
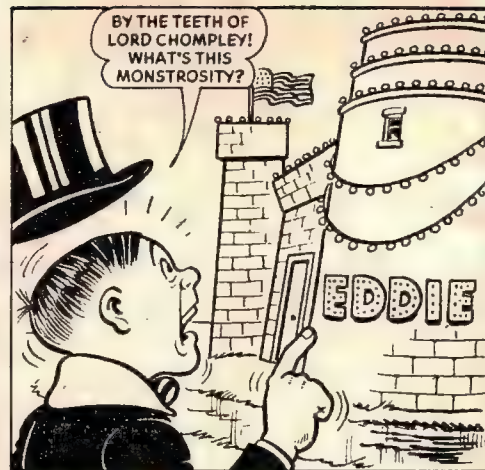
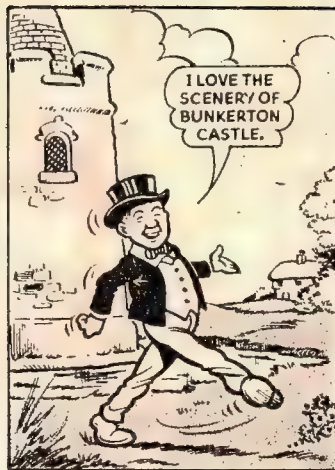
LORD SNOOTY

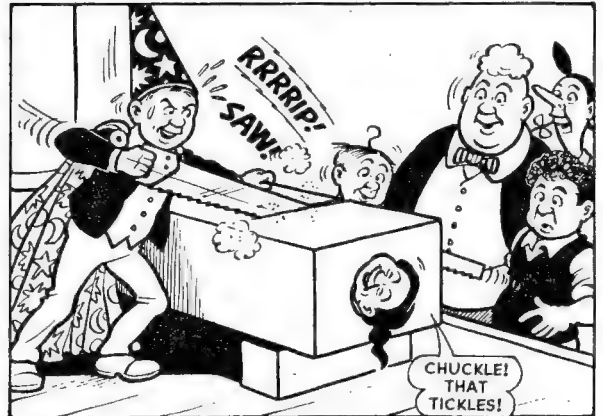
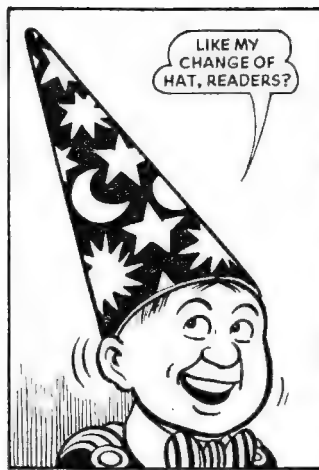


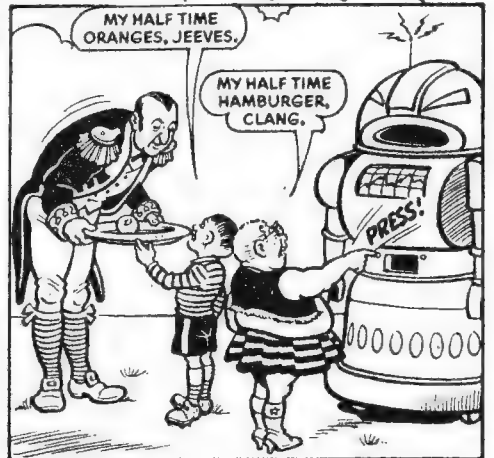
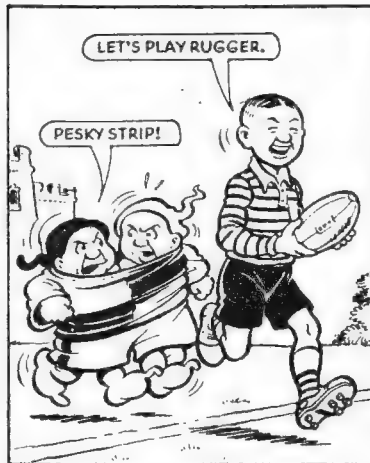


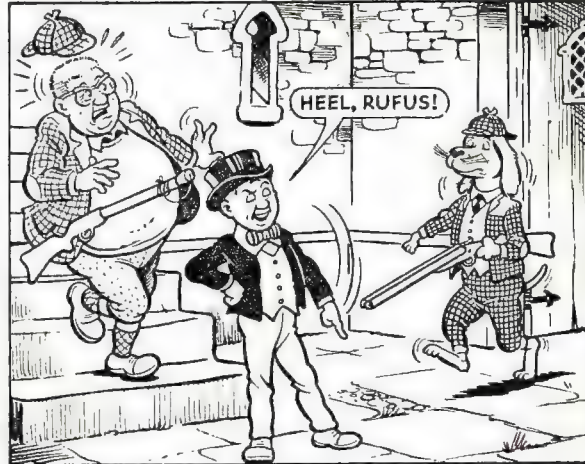
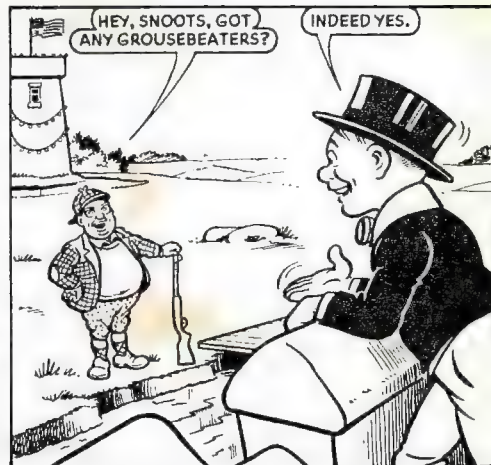


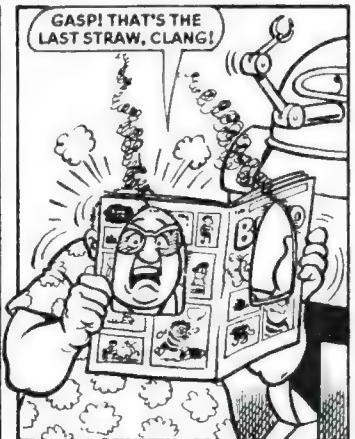
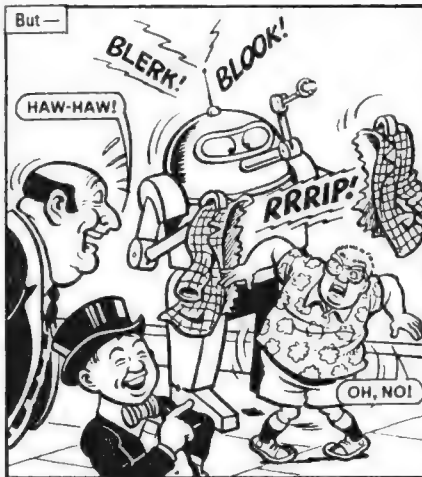
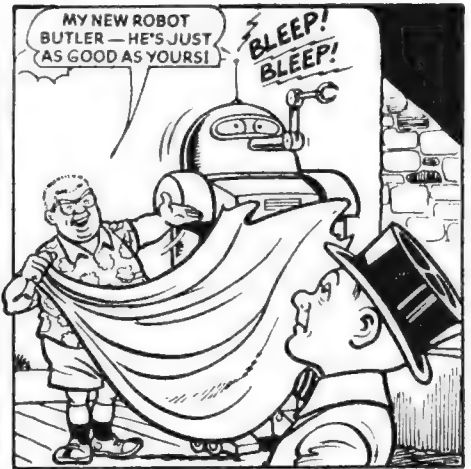


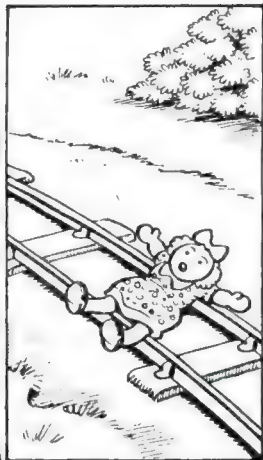




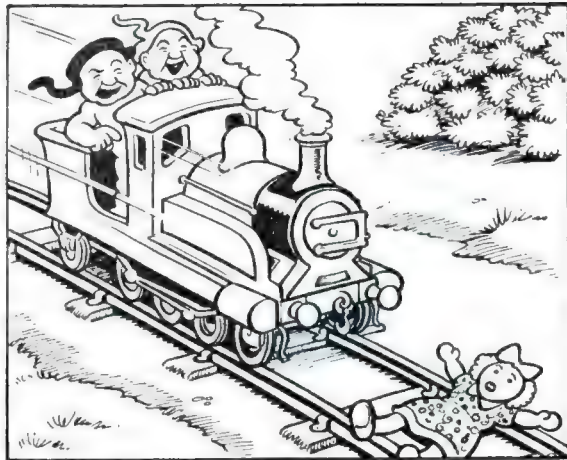








HELP!
Save
me!



She'll
never
escape
us
now!

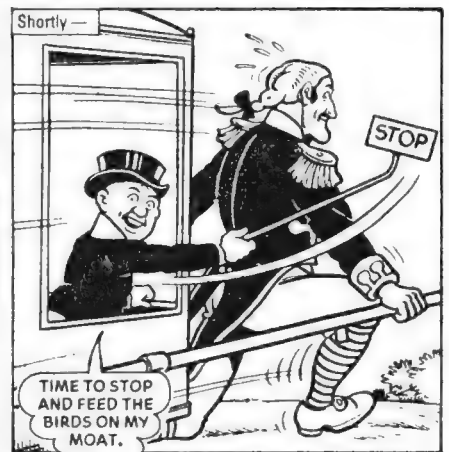
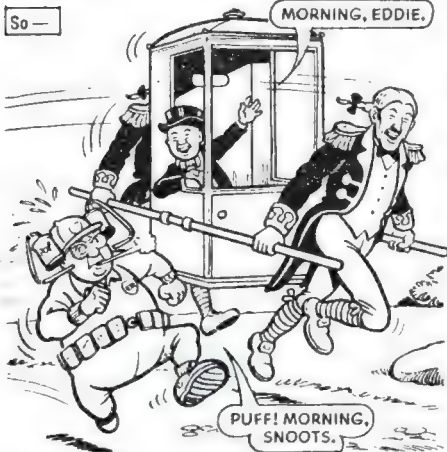
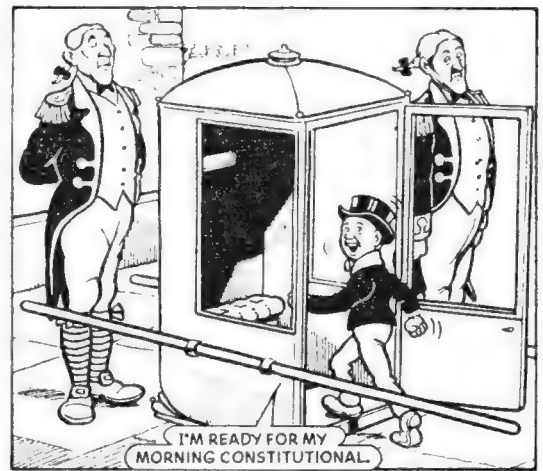


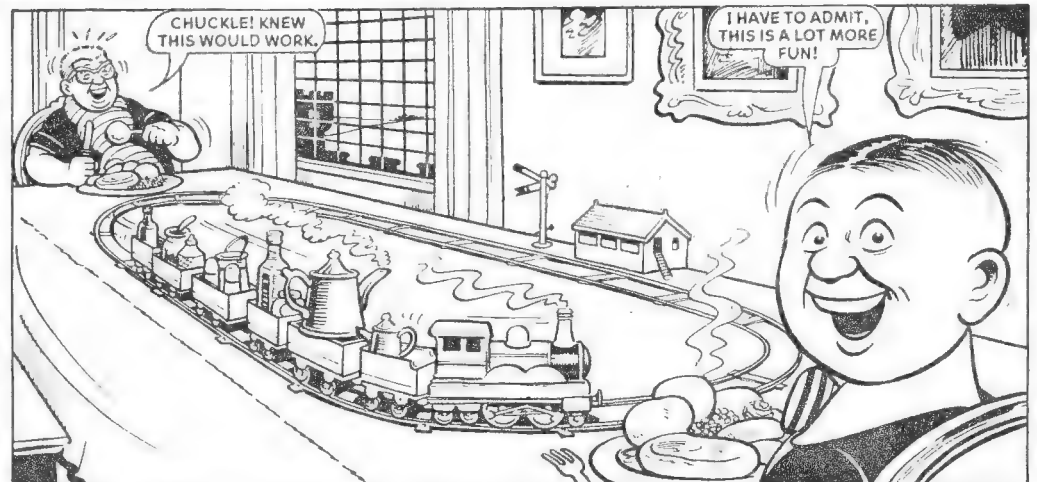
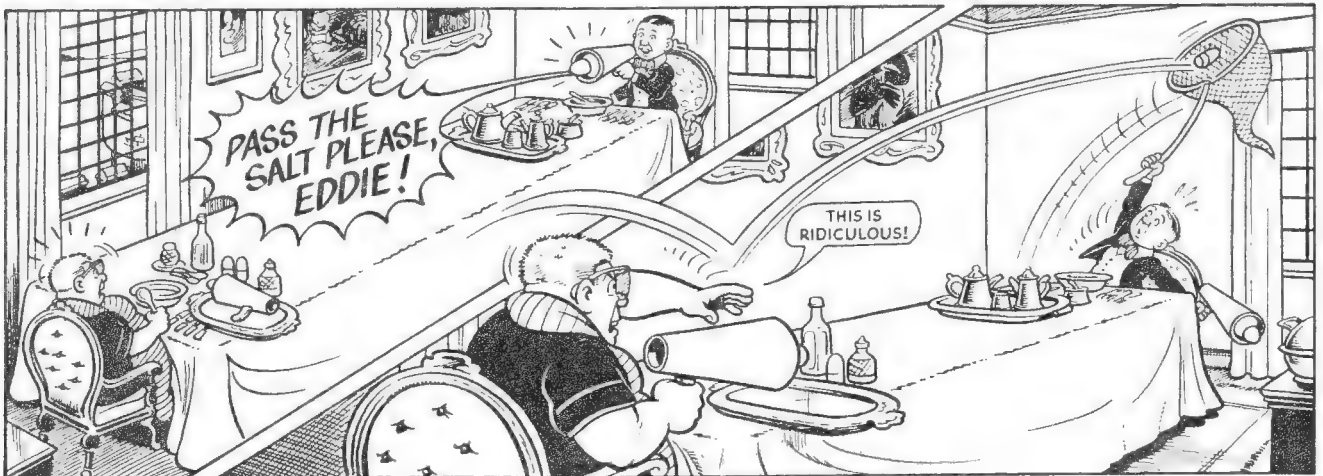
You're
my
hero,
Snooty!

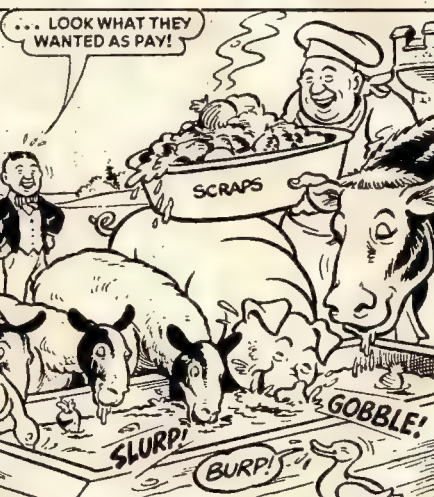
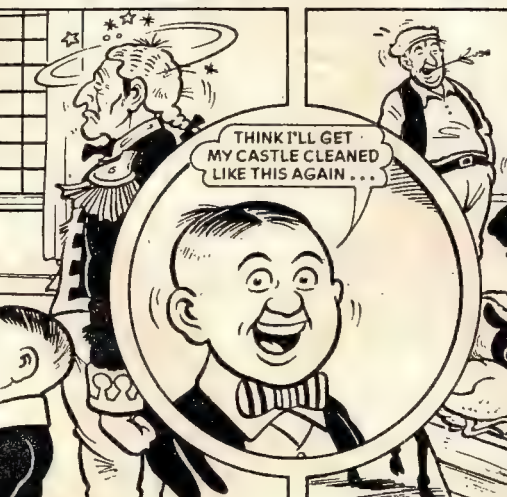
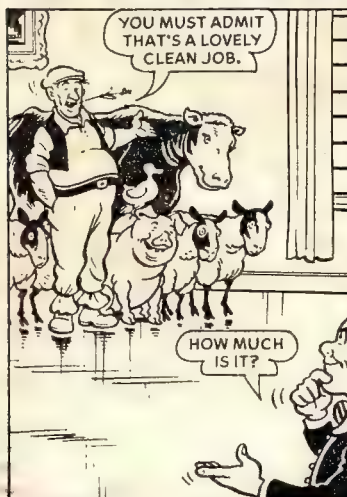
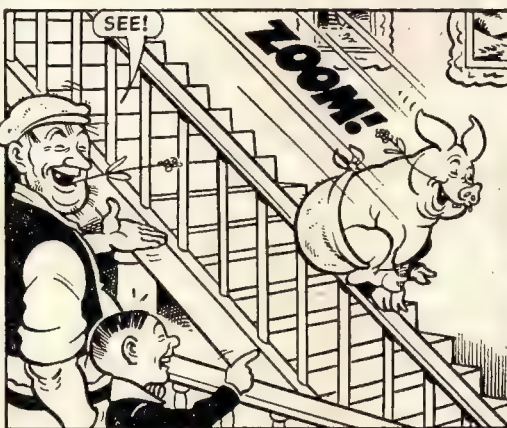
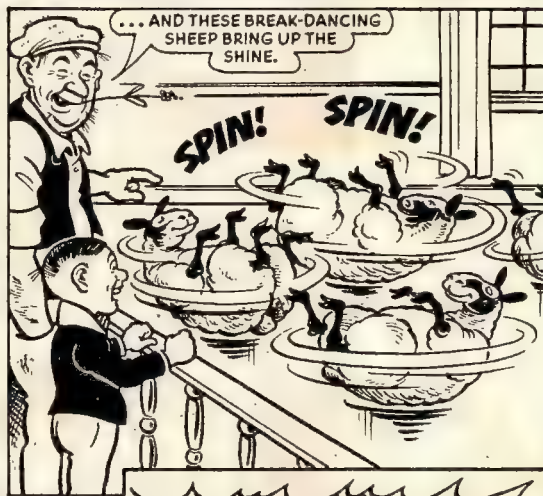
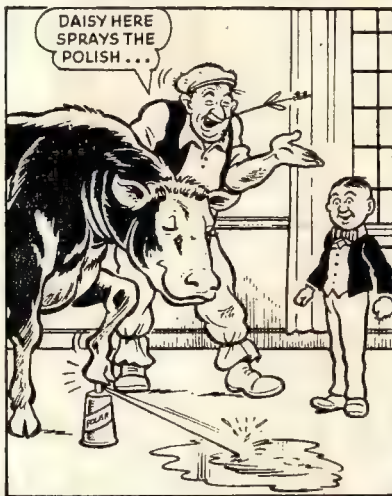
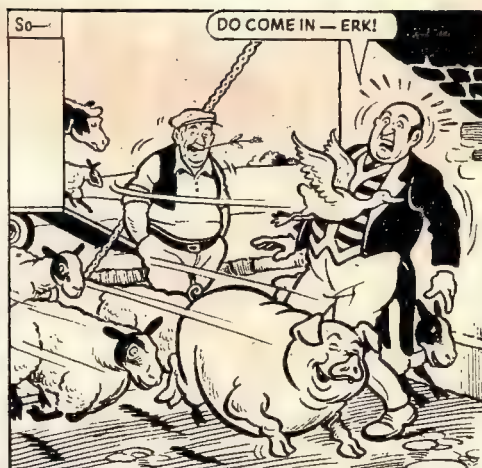
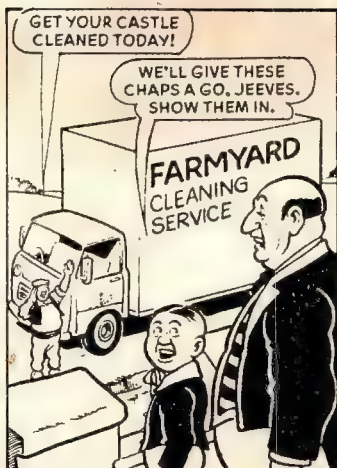


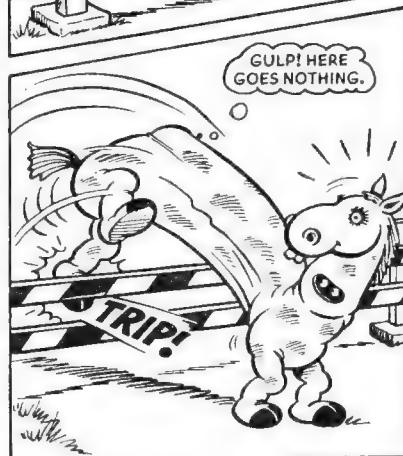
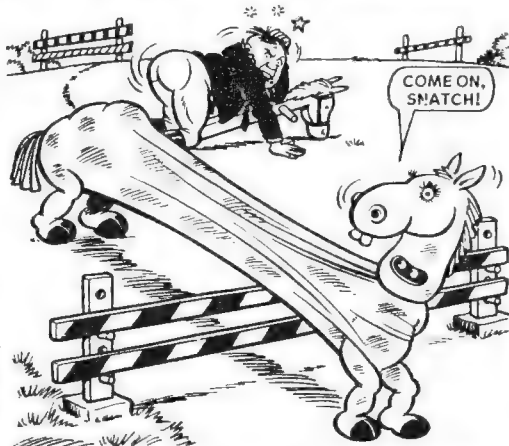
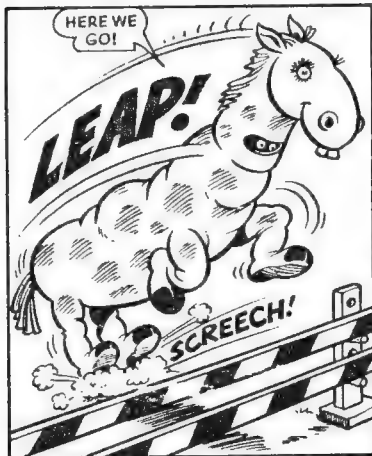
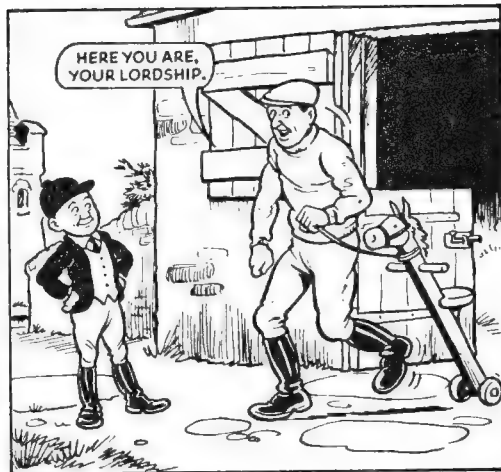
Hope you
enjoyed
this weeks
Story,
readers
I've lost
my voice!

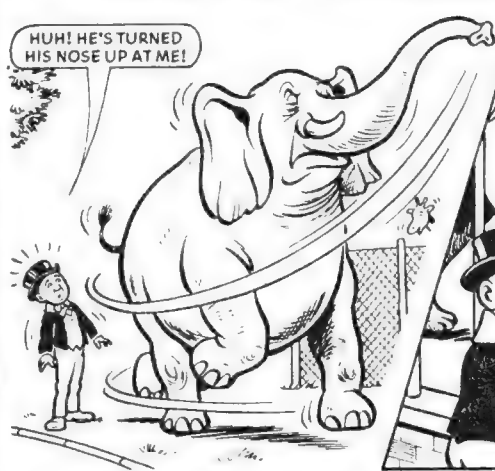
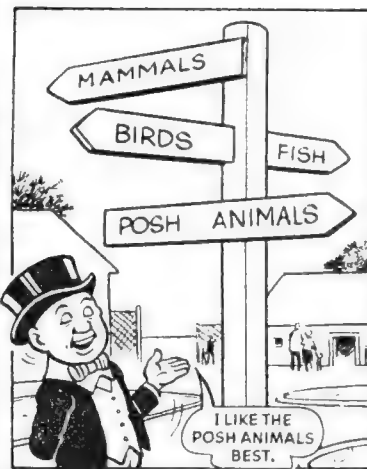




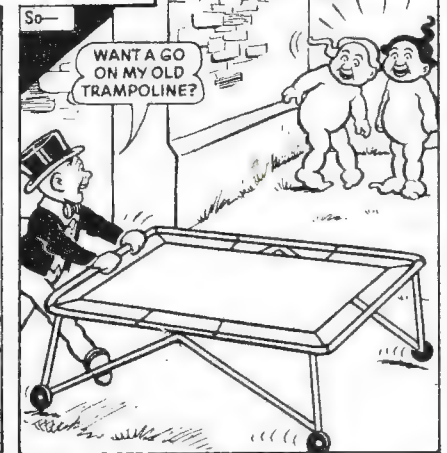


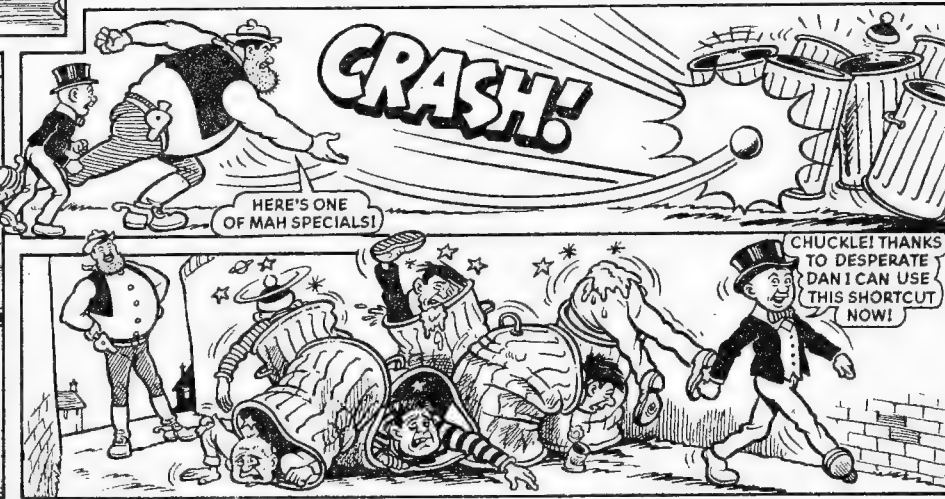
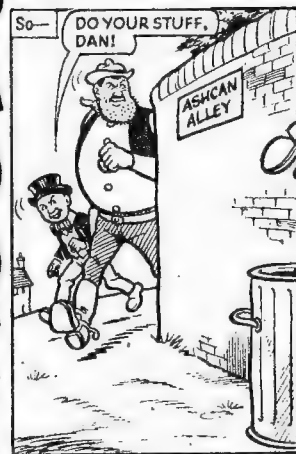
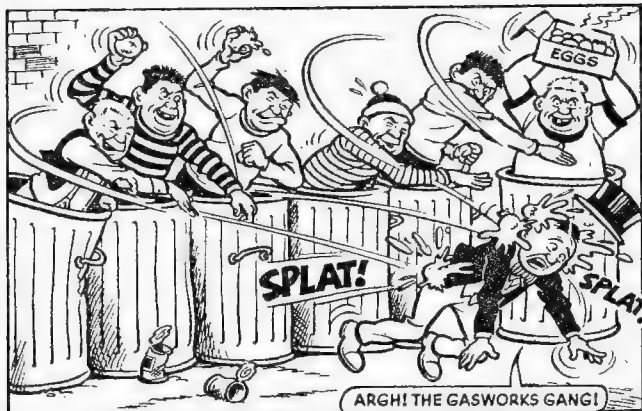


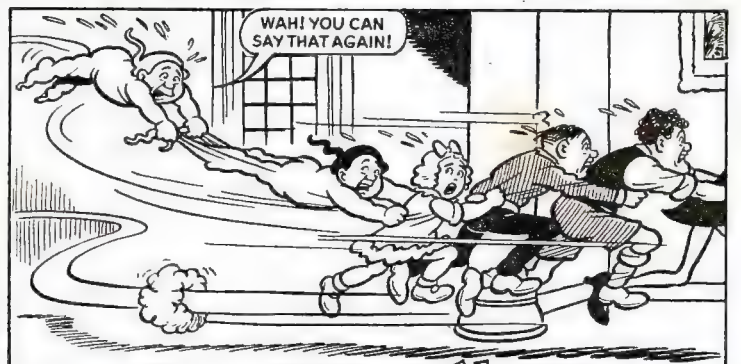
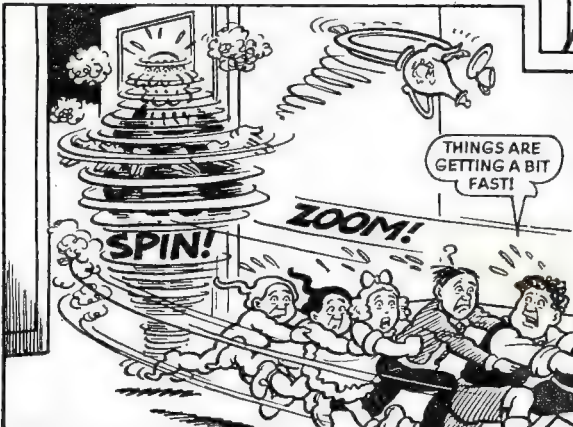
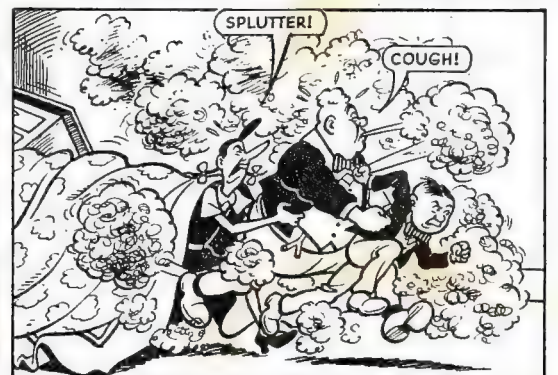
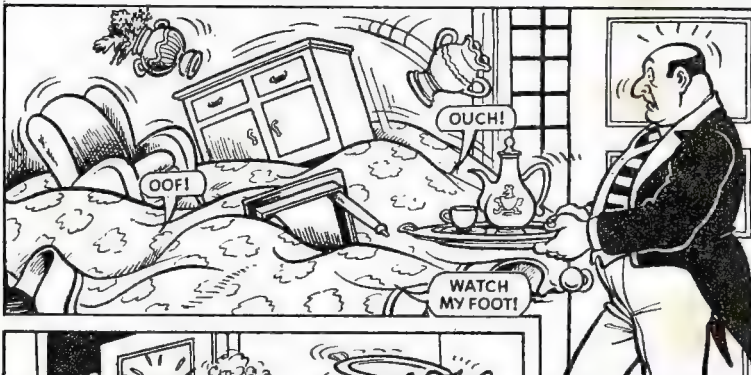
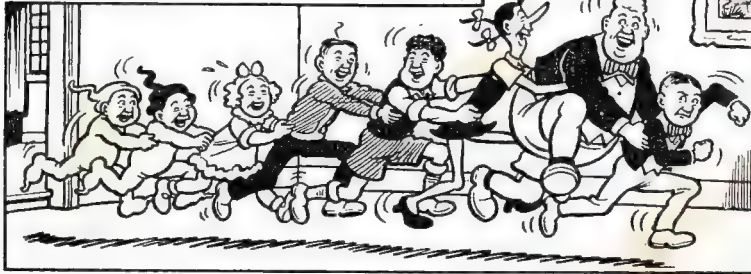
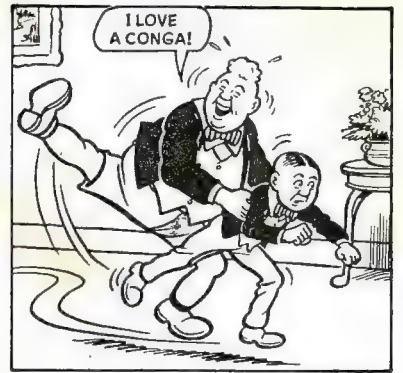


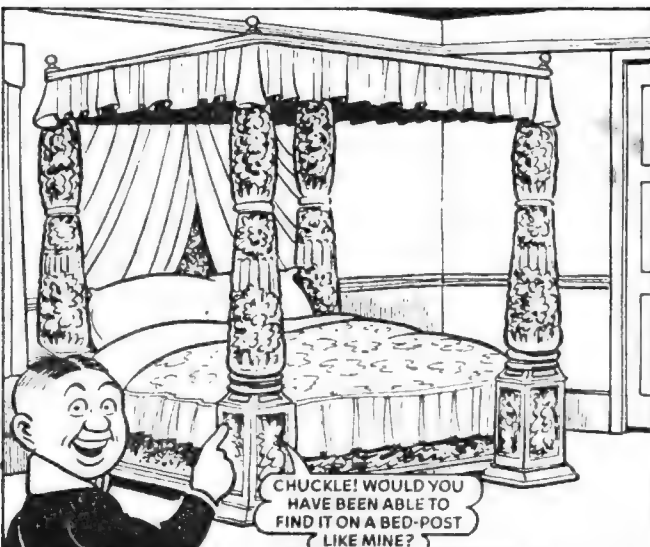
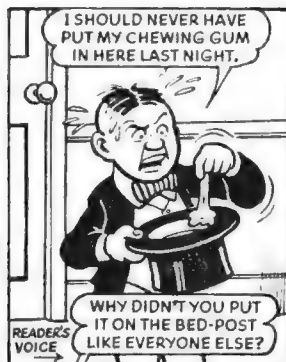
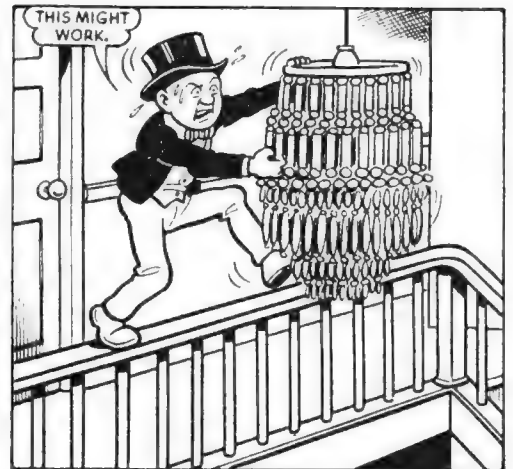










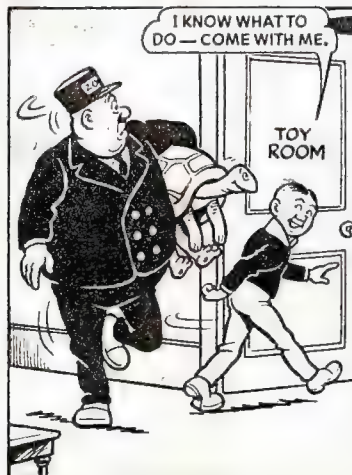
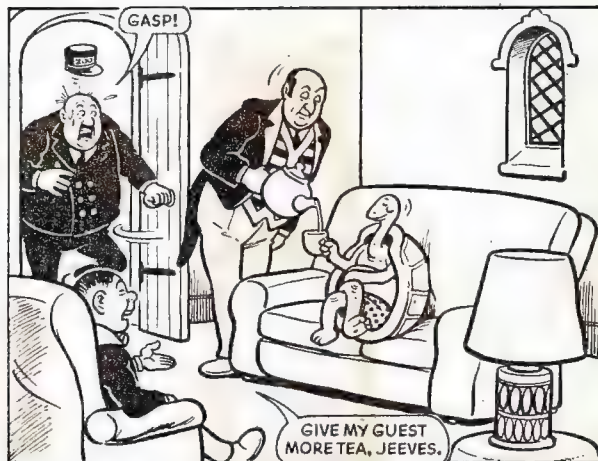
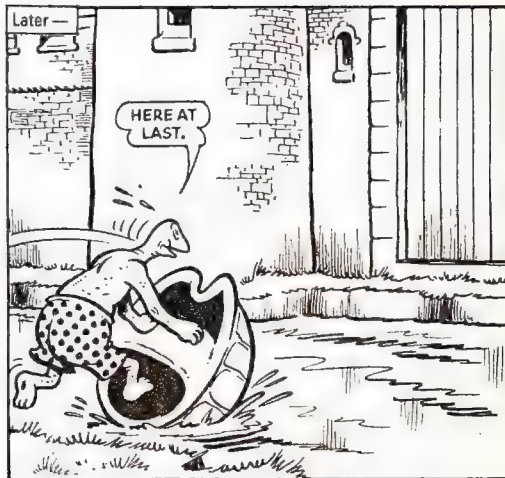
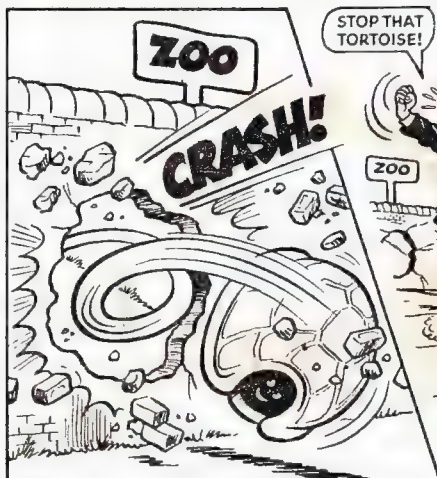
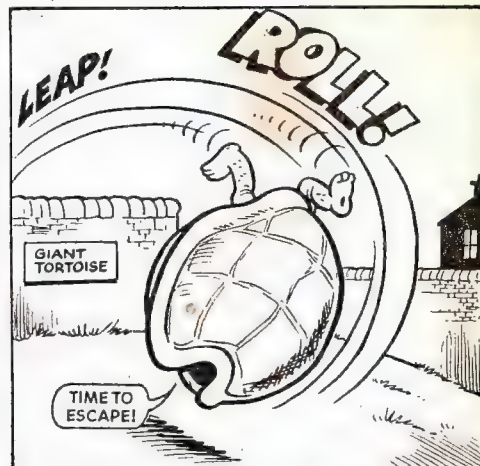


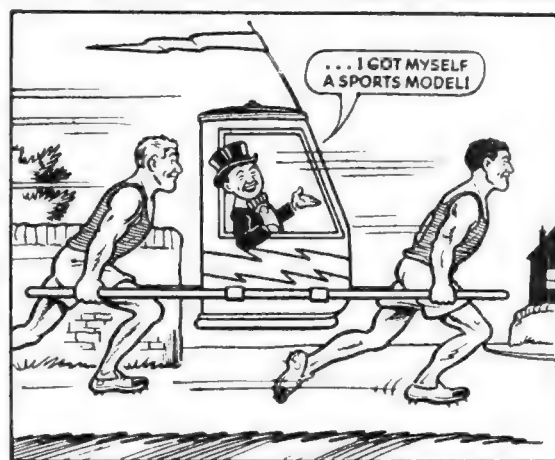
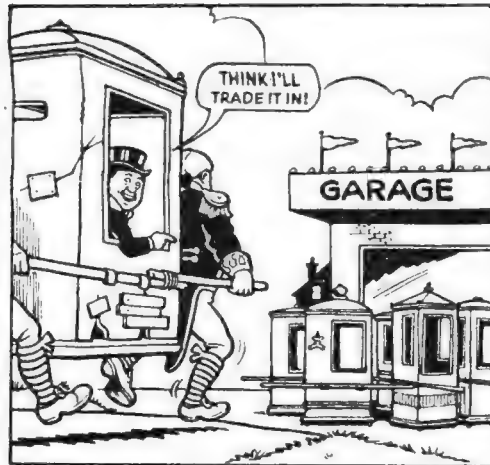
**"THE BEANO" PROUDLY PRESENTS
ANOTHER GREAT DOUBLE ACT**

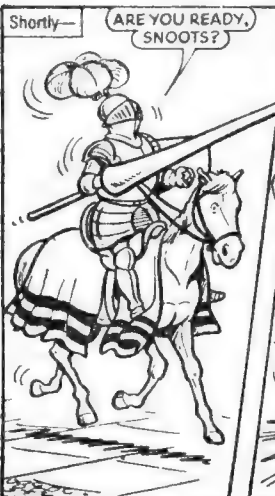
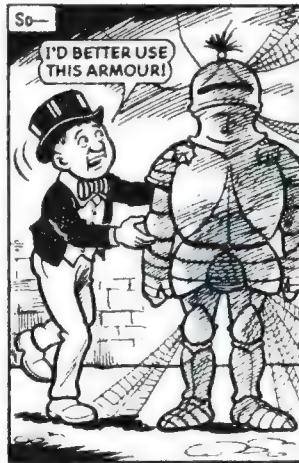
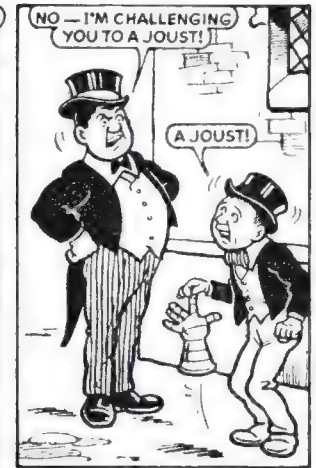
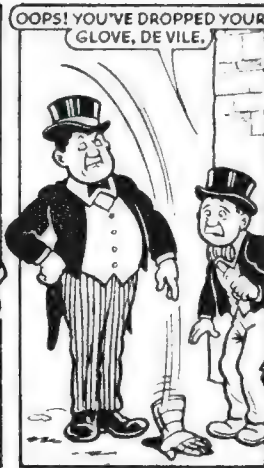
THE HO-HO HORROR SHOW
No. 5

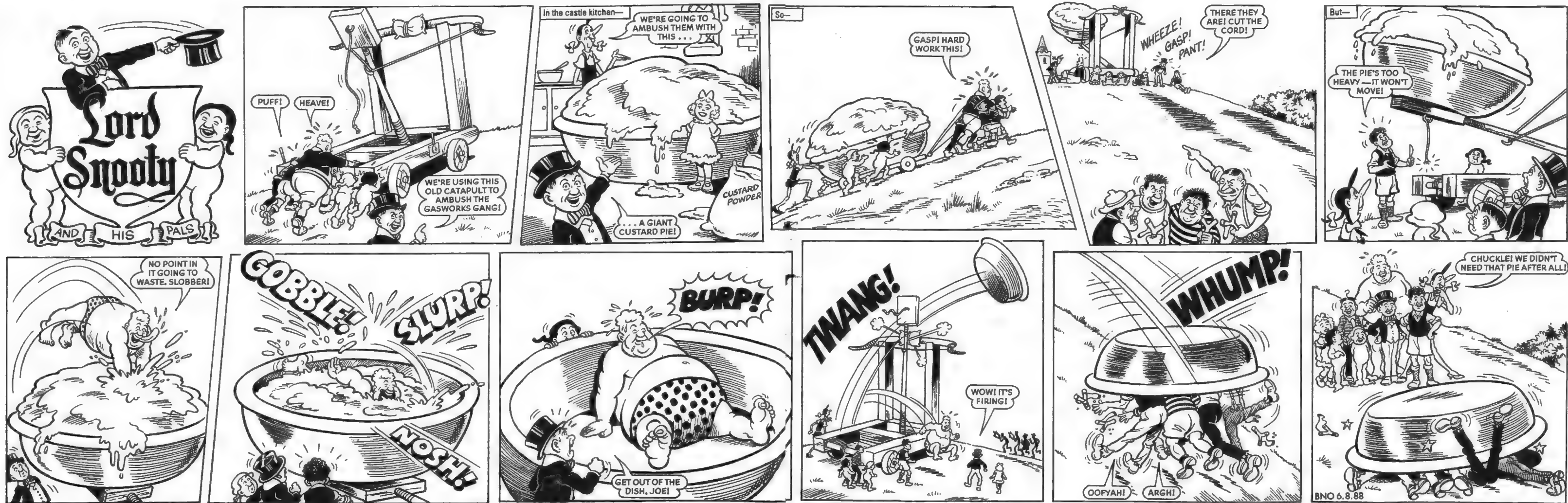
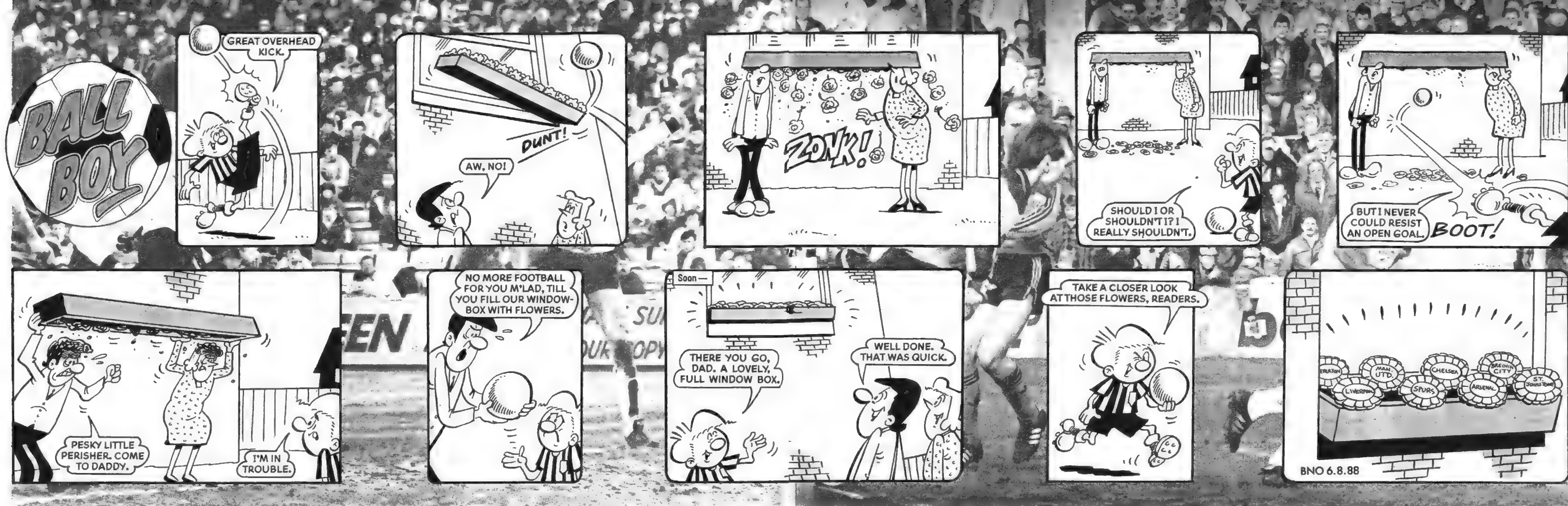
THE BEASTIES FROM PLUTON
No. 6

ON SALE NOW

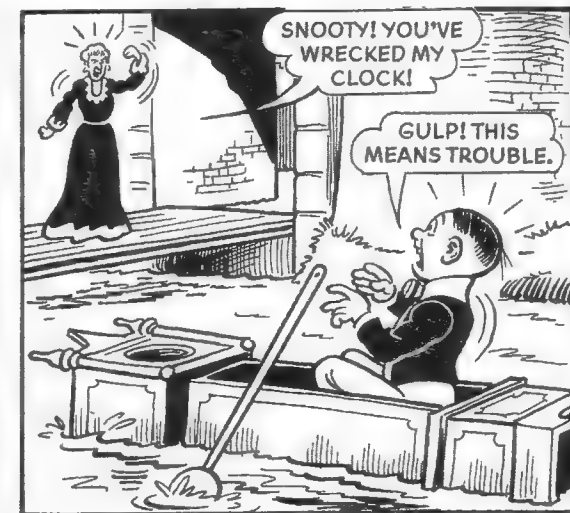
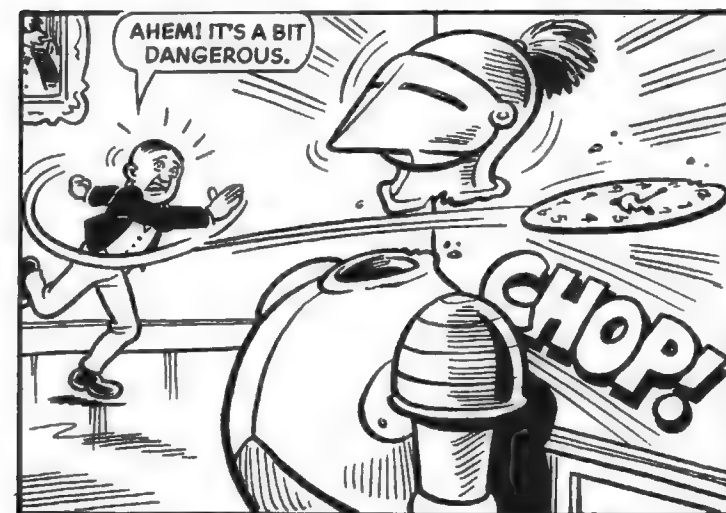
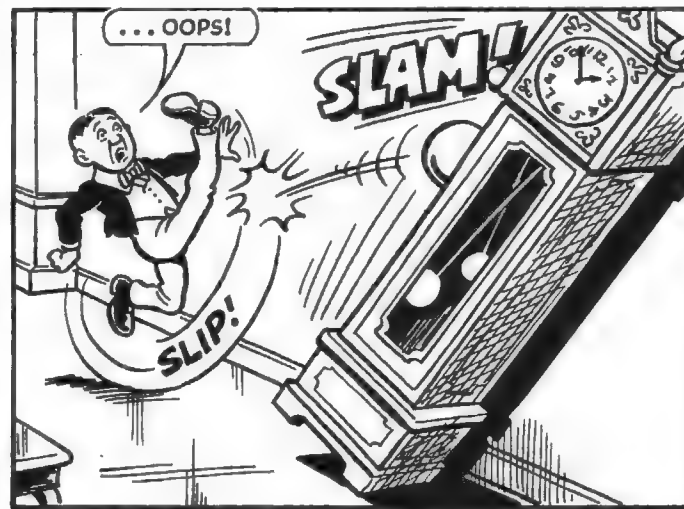
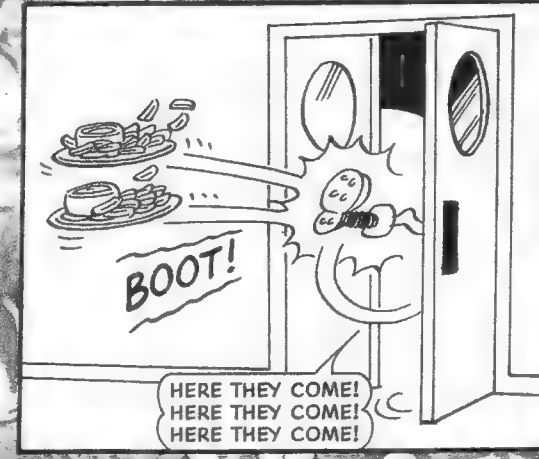
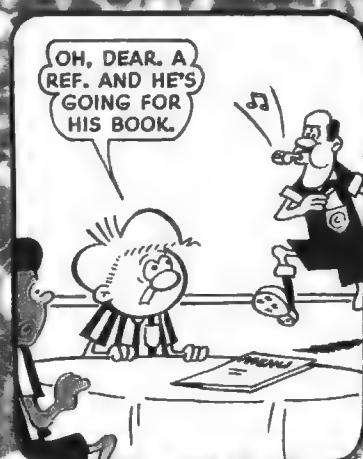


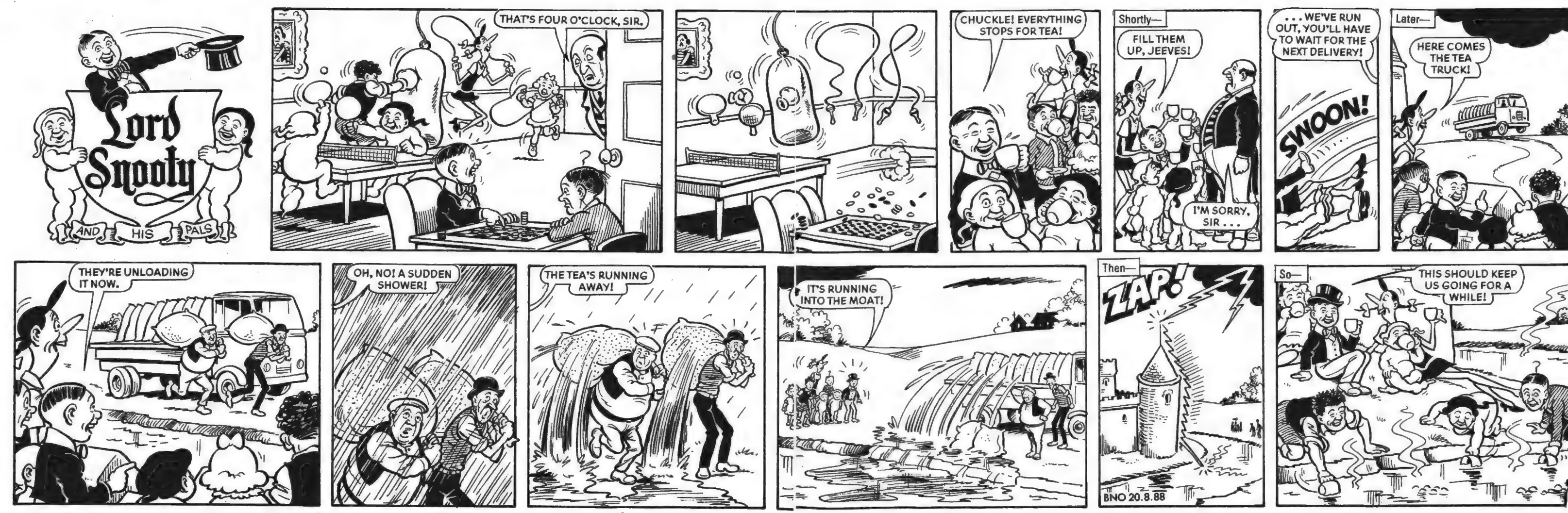
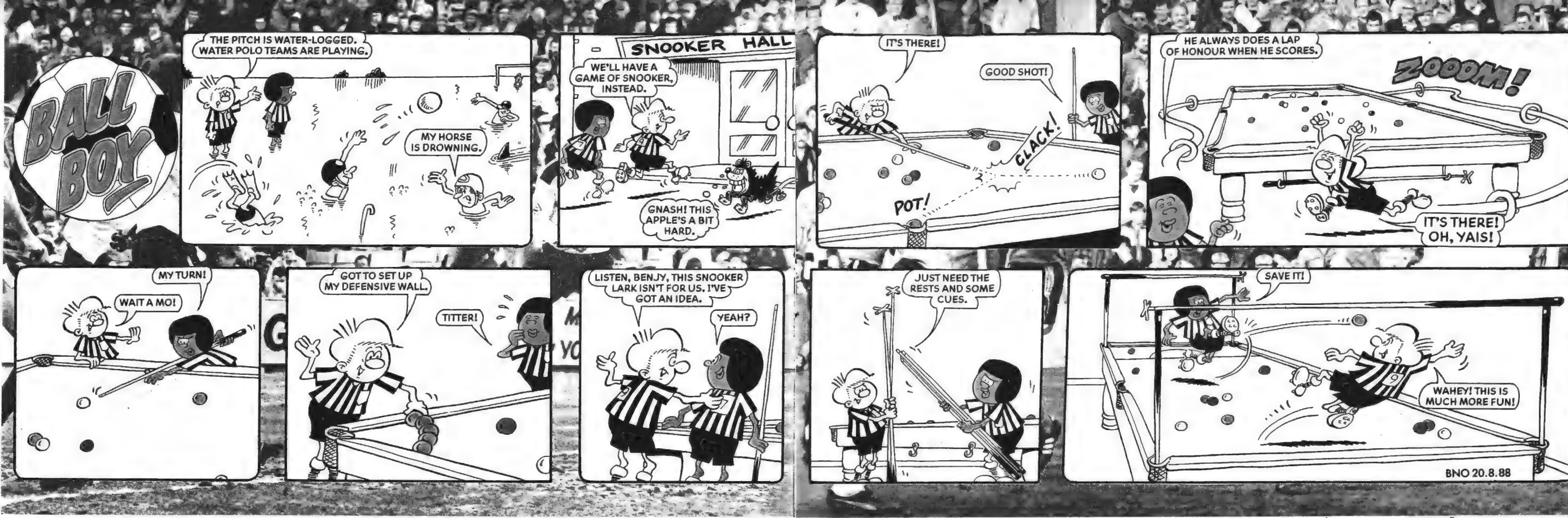




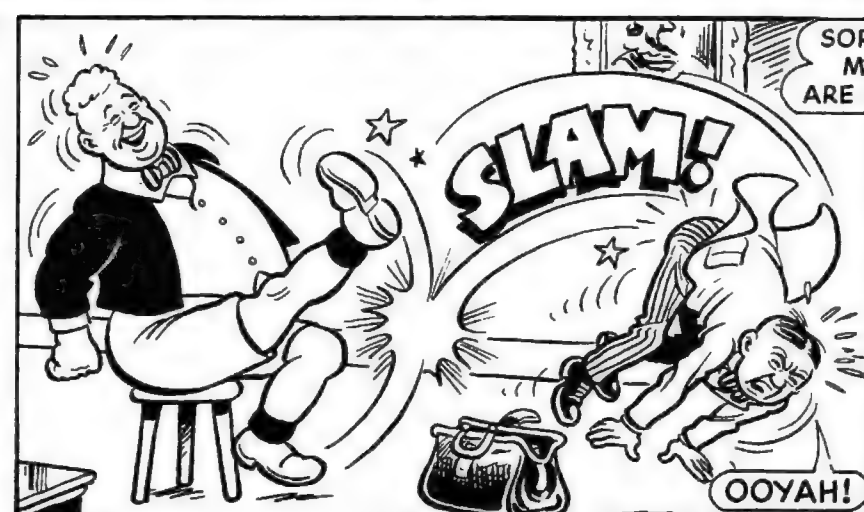
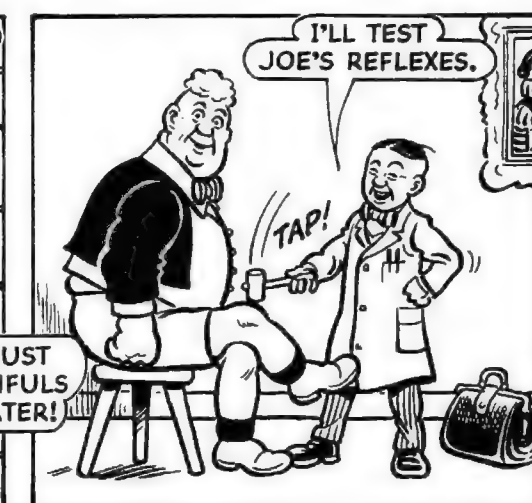
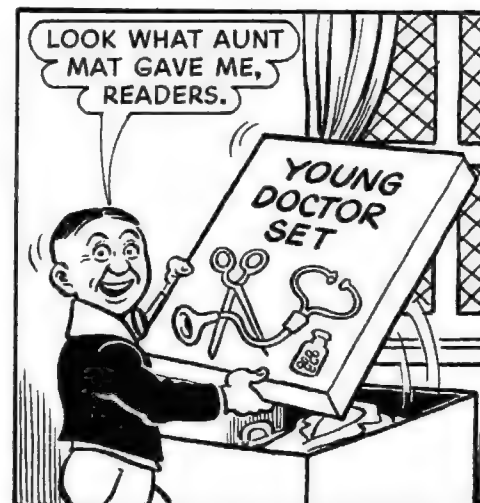
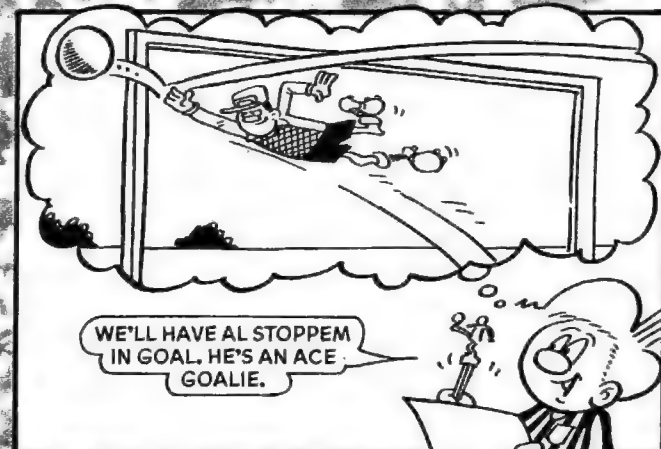


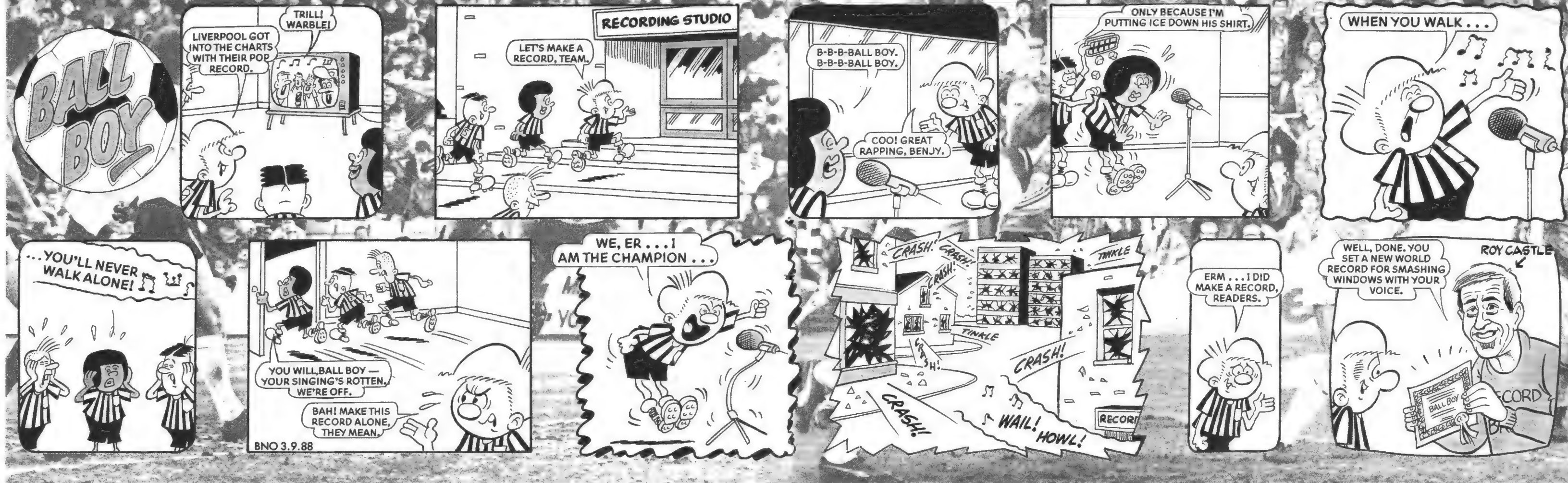
BALL BOY



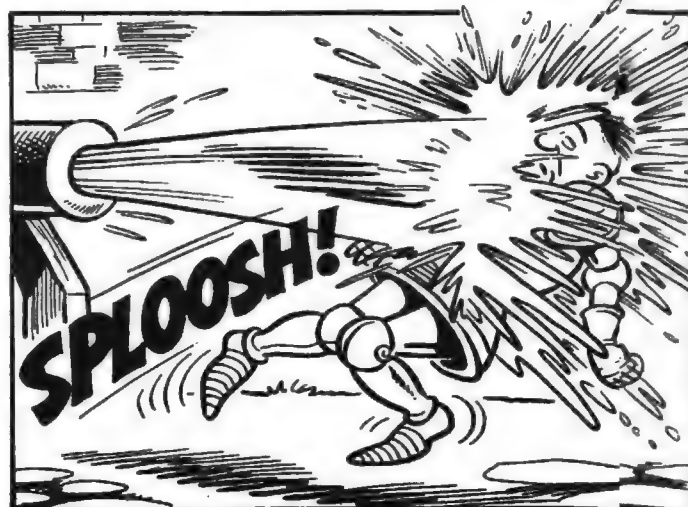
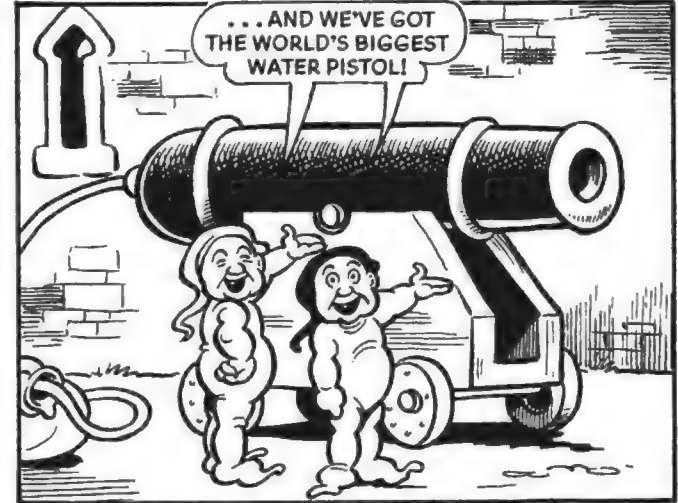


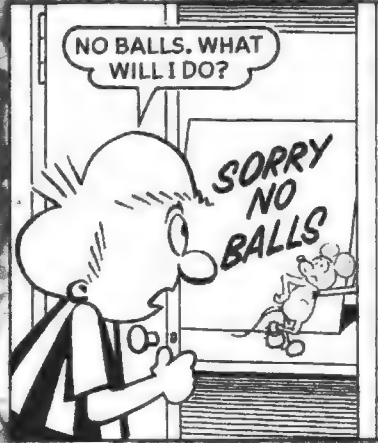
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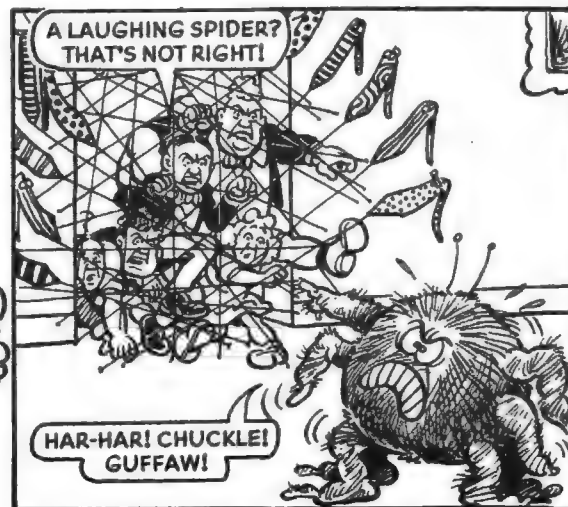
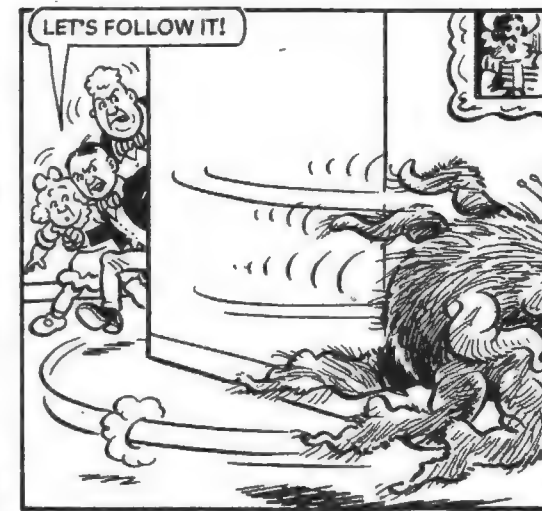


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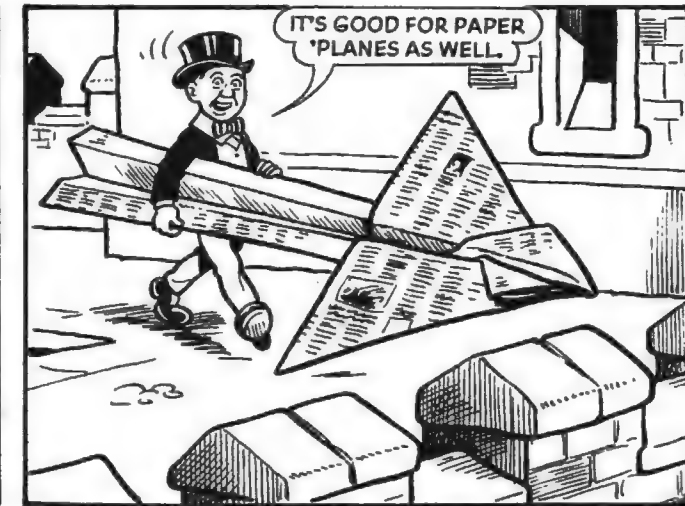


BNO 17.9.88



TURN THAT OFF!

BNO 17.9.88



BALL BOY

Row 1:

- Panel 1: T.V. STUDIOS. I'M GOING TO BE INTERVIEWED ON GRANDSTAND TODAY, READERS.
- Panel 2: STUDIO. I'LL JUST GO STRAIGHT IN.
- Panel 3: YEEKS! MUST BE THE WEATHER STUDIOS. AND TODAY IS GOING TO BE ANOTHER SCORCHER.
- Panel 4: THIS MUST BE THE STUDIO I WANT.
- Panel 5: WAAH! THIS IS DOCTOR WHO'S STUDIO. EXTERMINATE!

Row 2:

- Panel 6: WELL, THAT'S NOT RIGHT, EITHER.
- Panel 7: AT LAST, I'VE FOUND IT. MAKE UP. GRANDSTAND.
- Panel 8: I'M HERE — A LITTLE LATE, BUT ... AND NOW, SINCE BALL BOY HASN'T TURNED UP —
- Panel 9: — WE WILL INTERVIEW FRANK BRUNO. HOWL! WHERE'S 'ARRY?
- Panel 10: OO! TAKE ME TO HOSPITAL. SORRY, MATE.
- Panel 11: NO NEED TO TAKE YOU TO HOSPITAL. LOOK WHAT'S BEING FILMED IN HERE. GROAN. NOW RECORDING 'CASUALTY'.

Lord Snooty

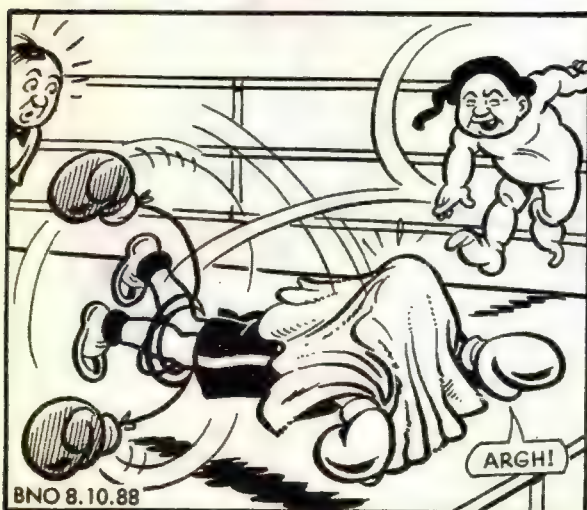
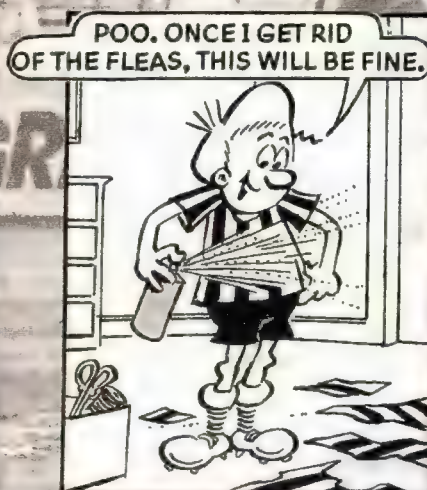
AND HIS PALS

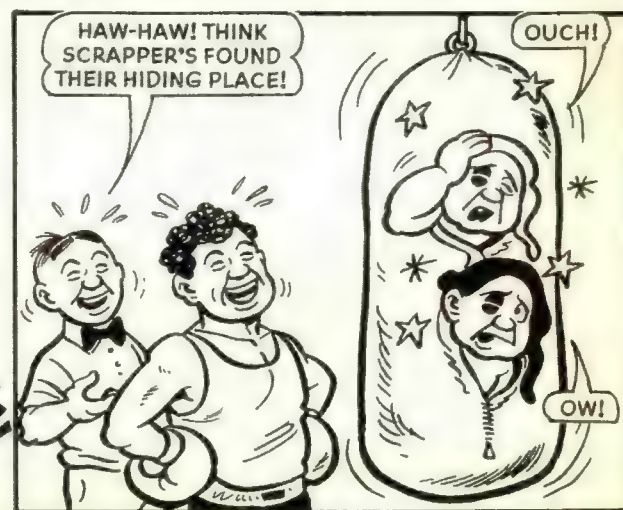
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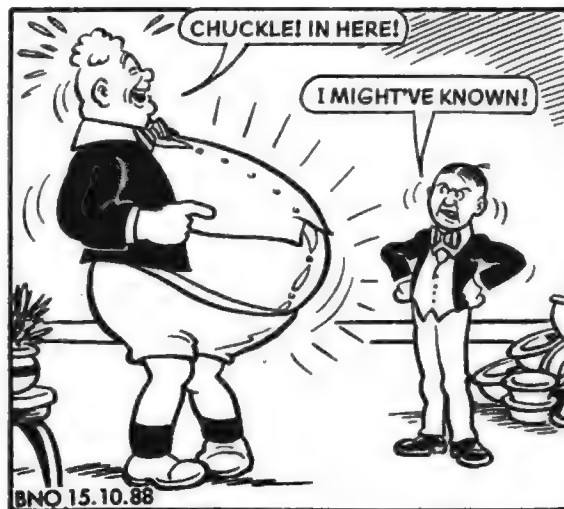
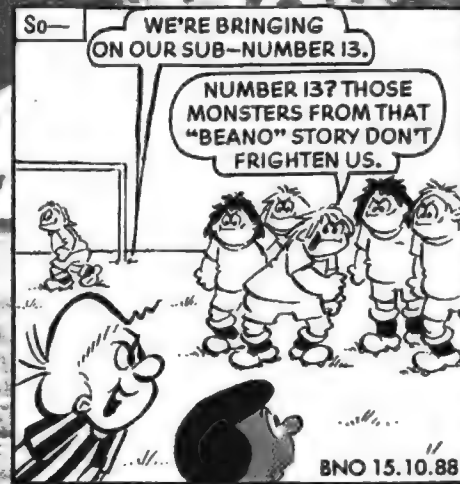
- Panel 1: I'M BEING CHASED BY THE GASWORKS GANG!
- Panel 2: THIS'LL THROW THEM OFF!
- Panel 3: So — WHAM! SLAM! THERE'S SNOOTY — LET'S KNOCK THE STUFFING OUT OF HIM!
- Panel 4: ERK! WE HAVE! IT WAS ONLY A SCARECROW, YOU IDIOT.
- Panel 5: HEY! THAT BARREL'S WALKING!

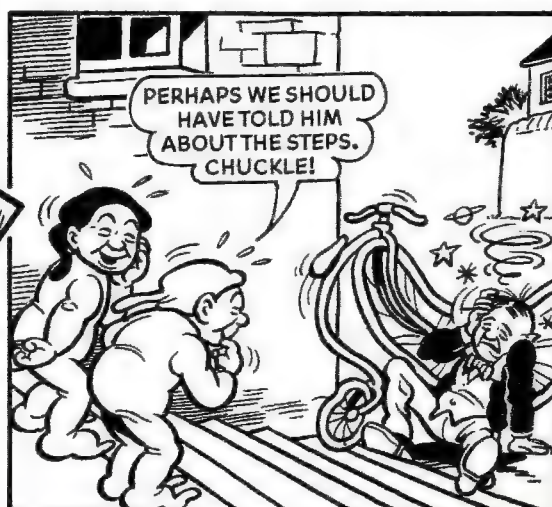
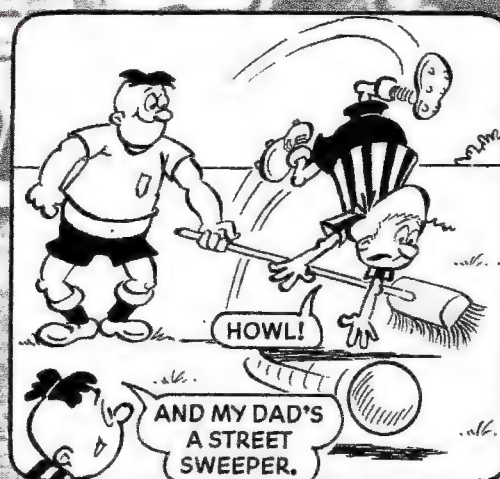
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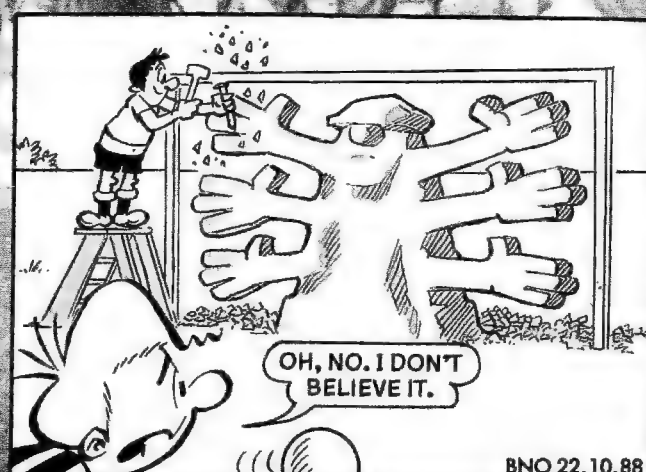
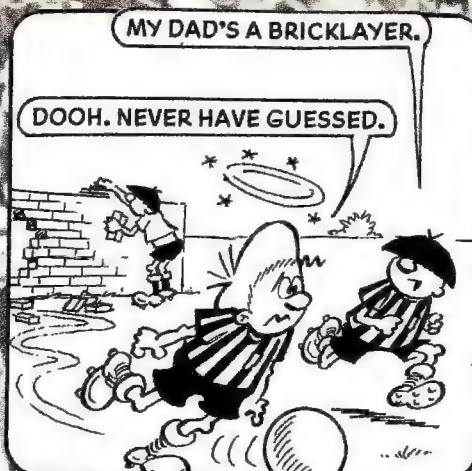
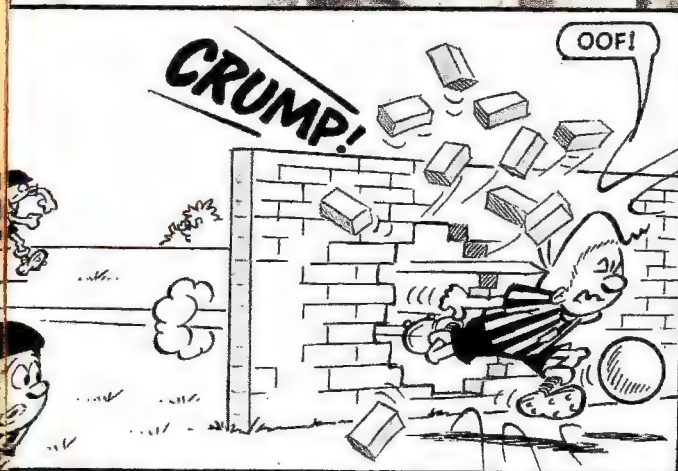
- Panel 6: FIRE! BASH! WHAM!
- Panel 7: ERK! THUMP!
- Panel 8: SHEESH! IT WAS ONLY A HAWAIIAN DANCER.
- Panel 9: HAWAIIAN DANCER? GRR!
- Panel 10: COME HERE, SNOOTY! I'VE ANOTHER USE FOR THIS BARREL ...
- Panel 11: OOF! SLIP! WAH! ... AS SKIS. CHUCKLE!



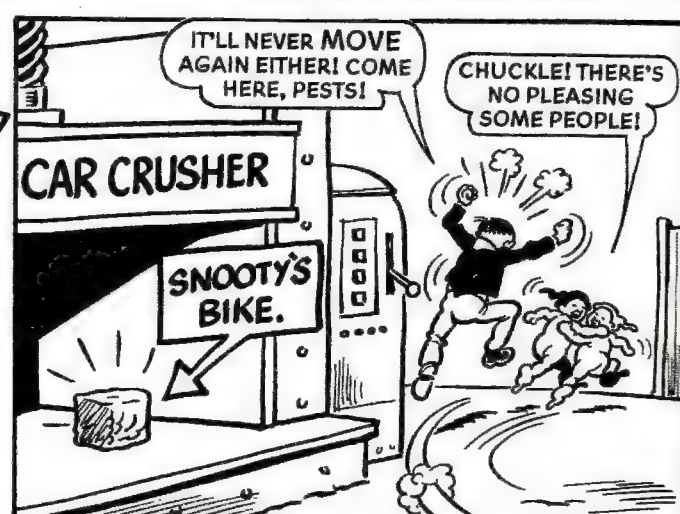
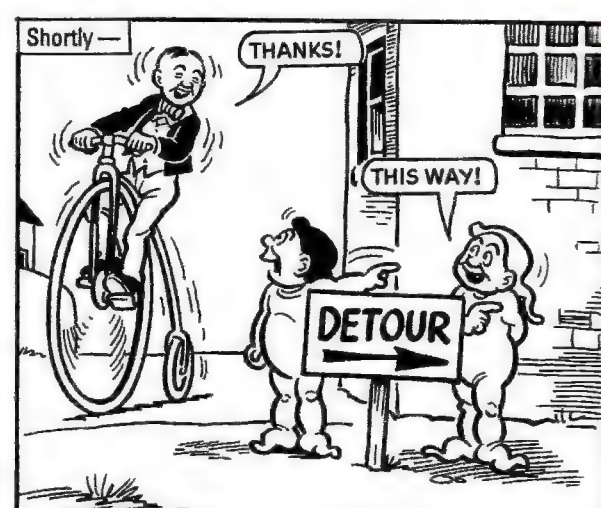


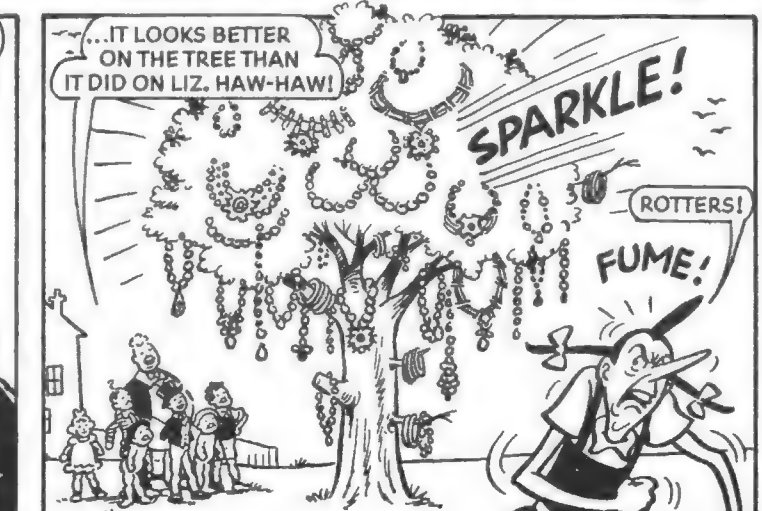
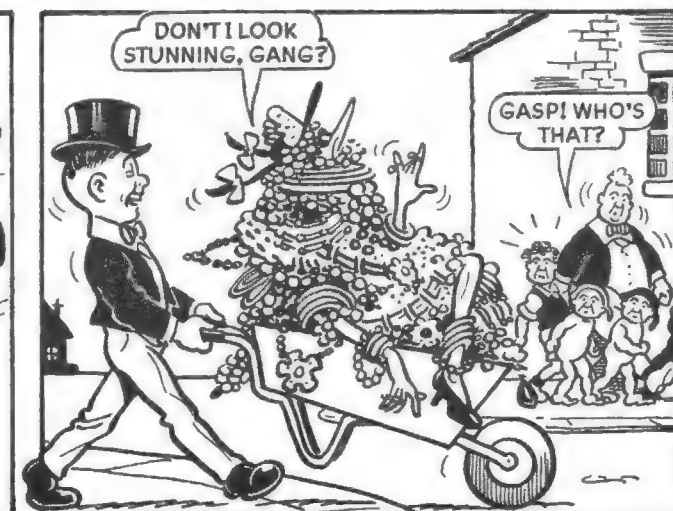
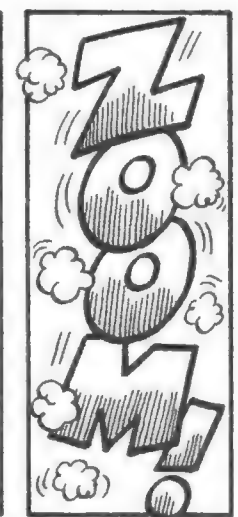
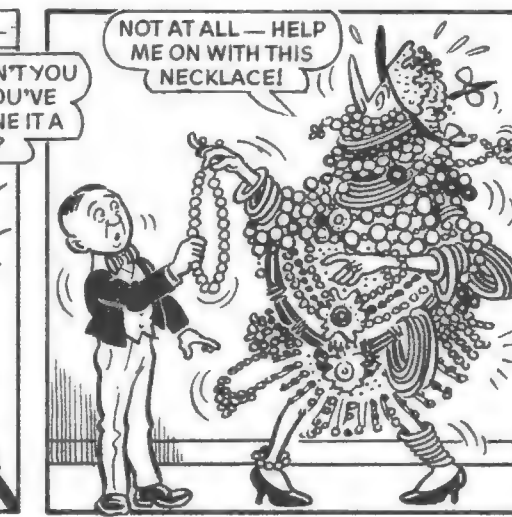
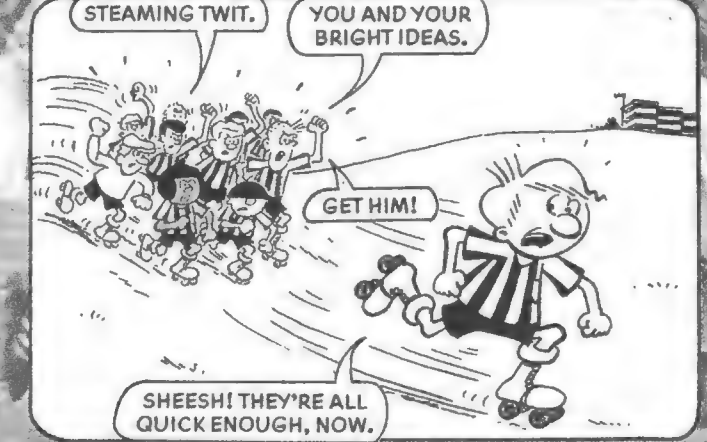
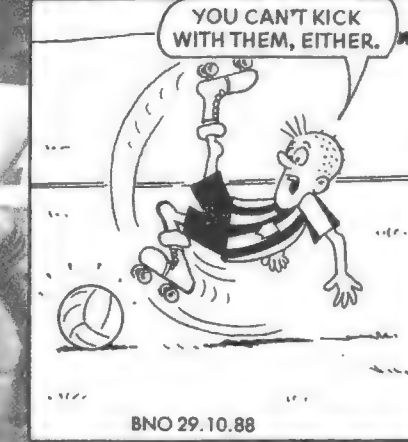


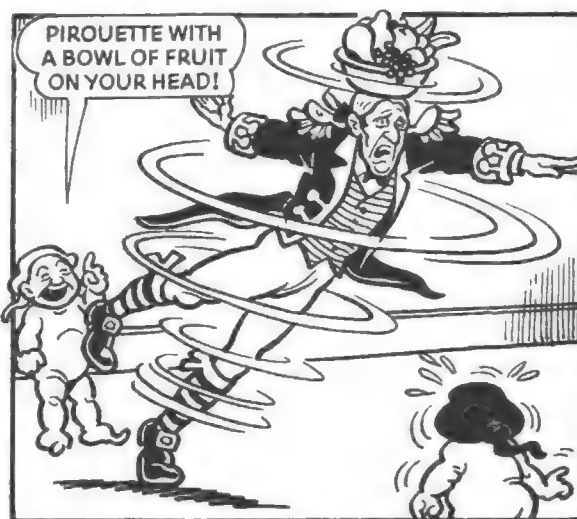




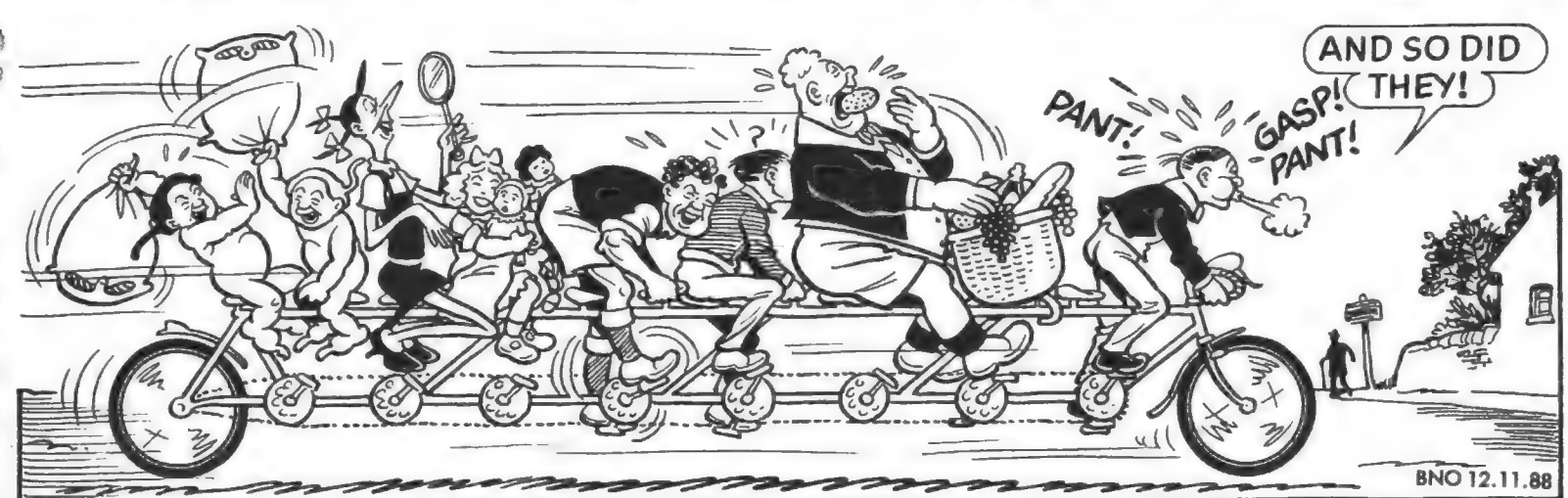
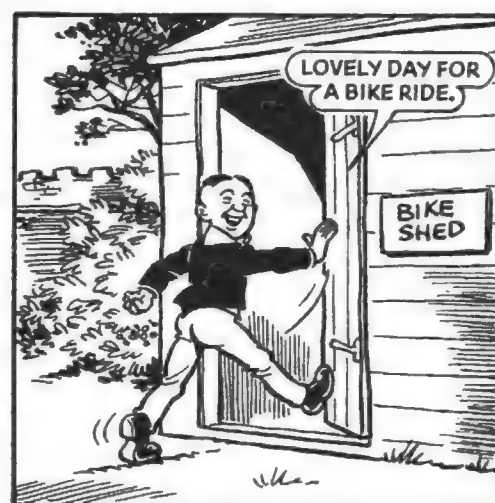
BNO 22.10.88



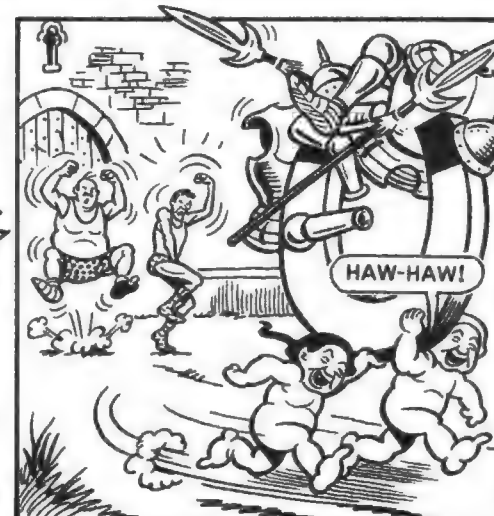
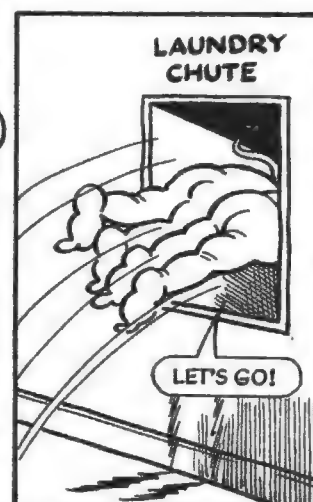
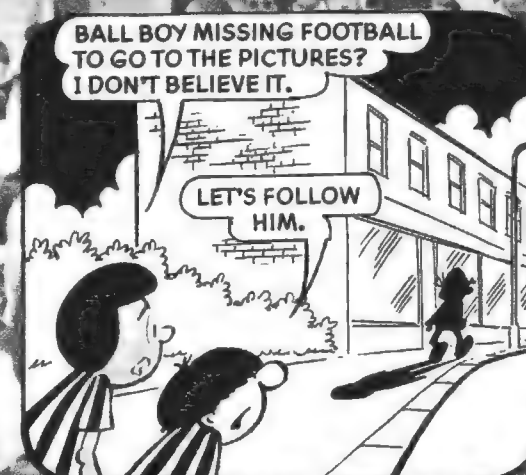
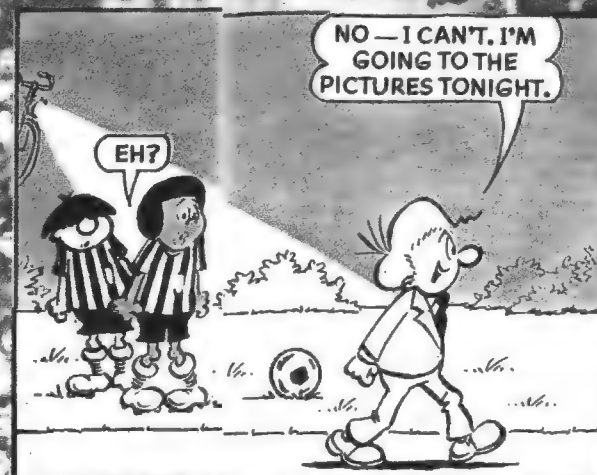




BALL BOY

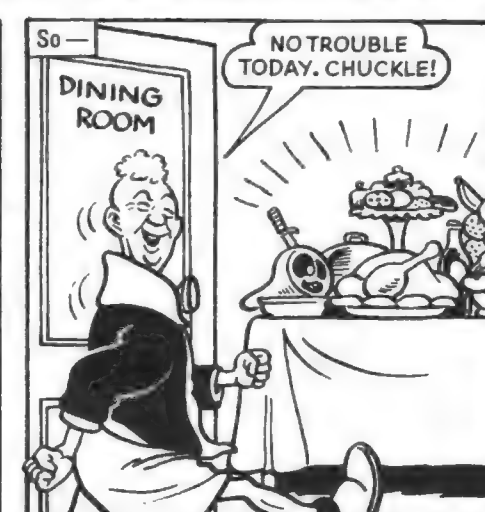
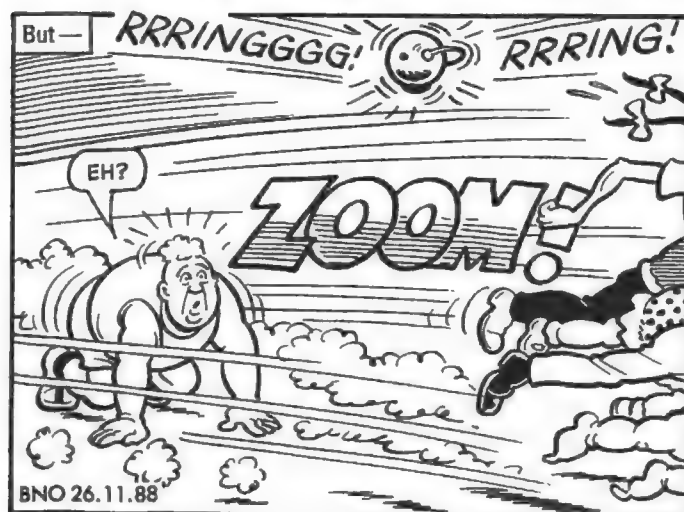
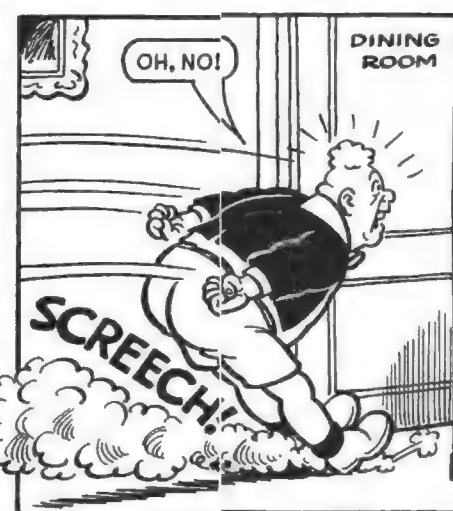


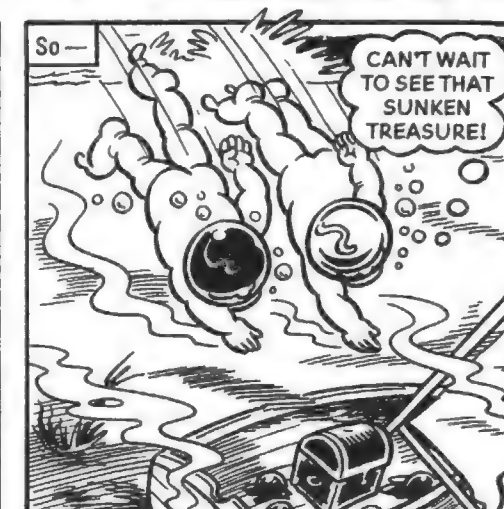
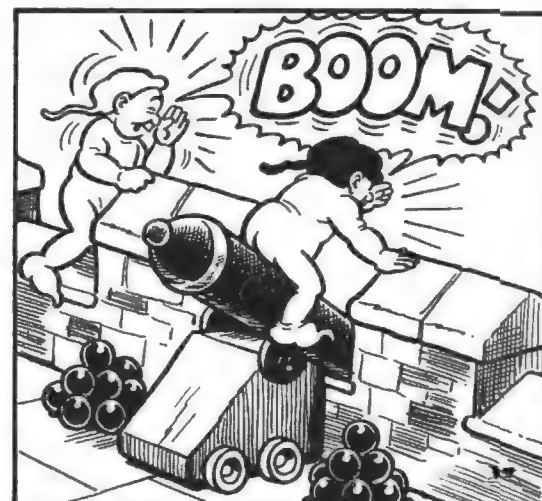
BALL BOY



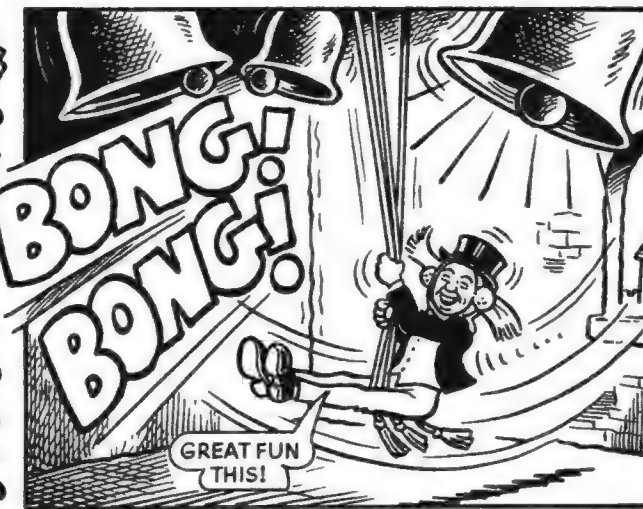
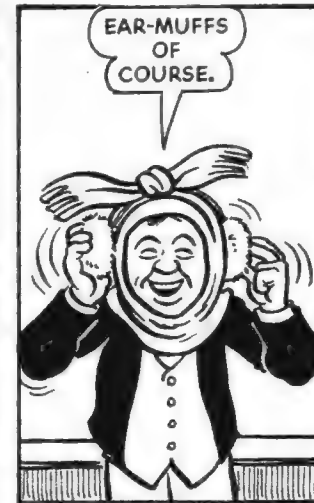
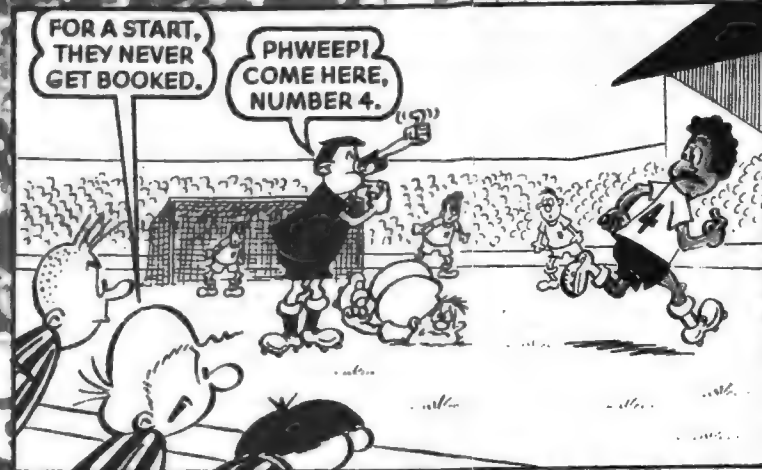
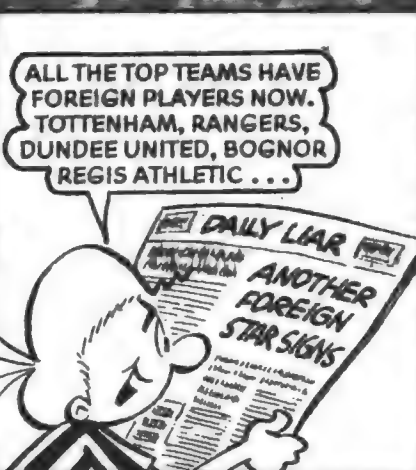
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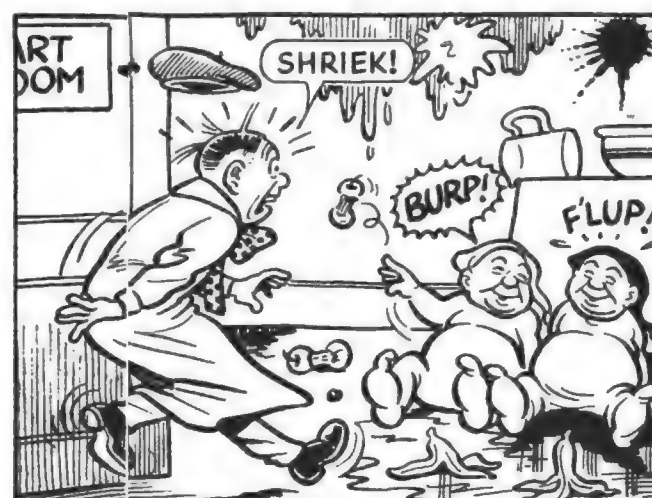
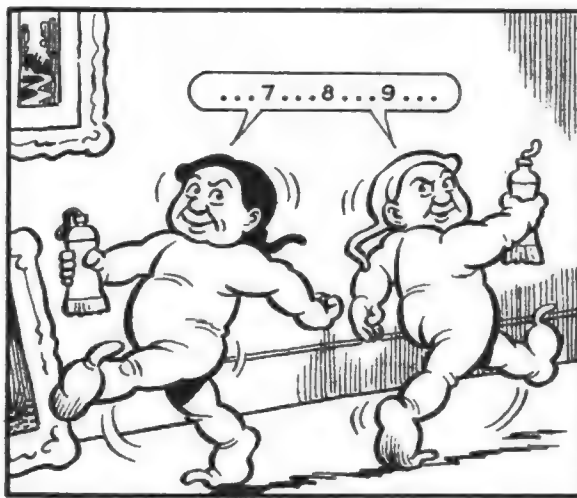
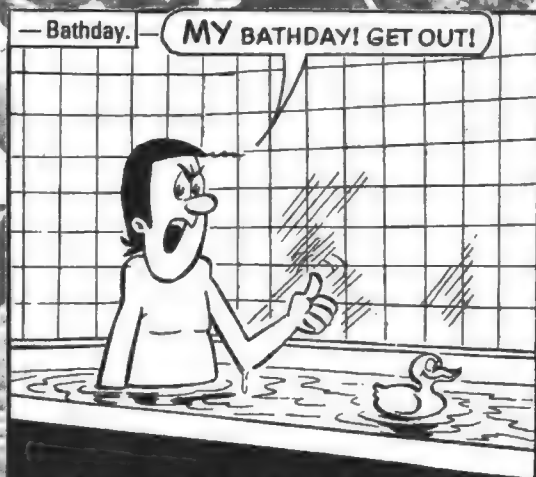
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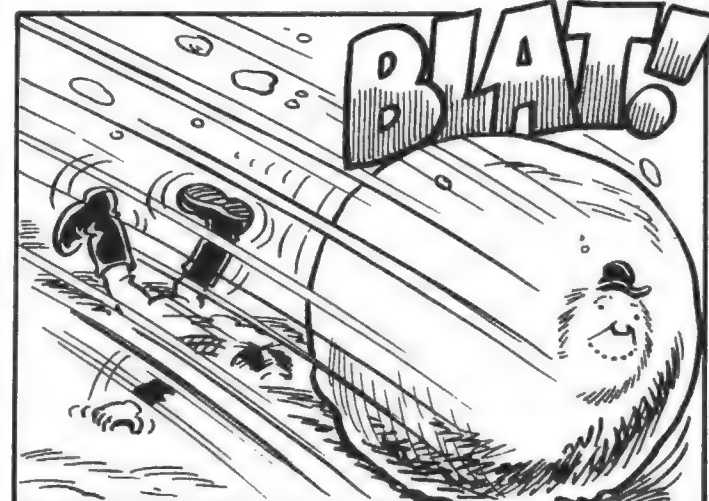
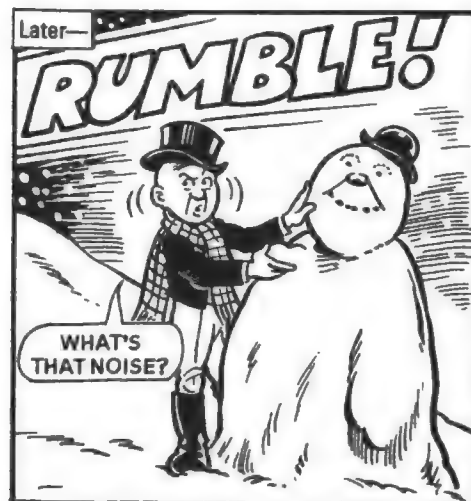
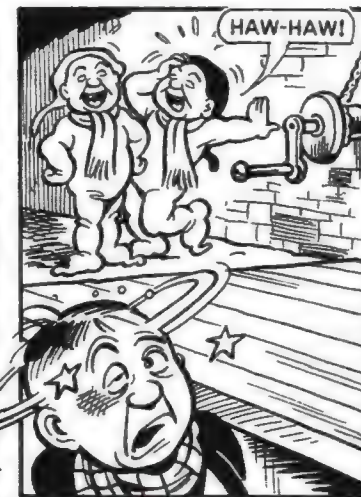


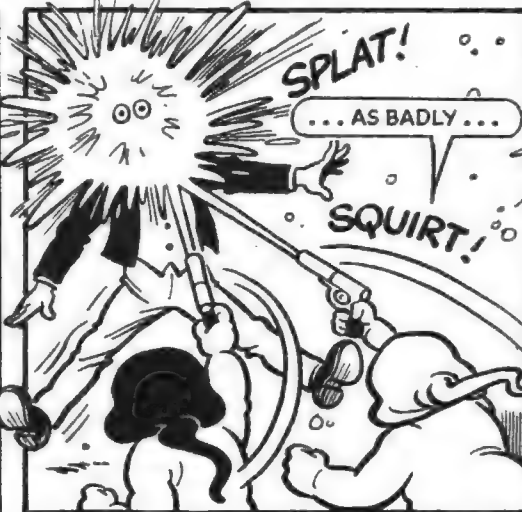
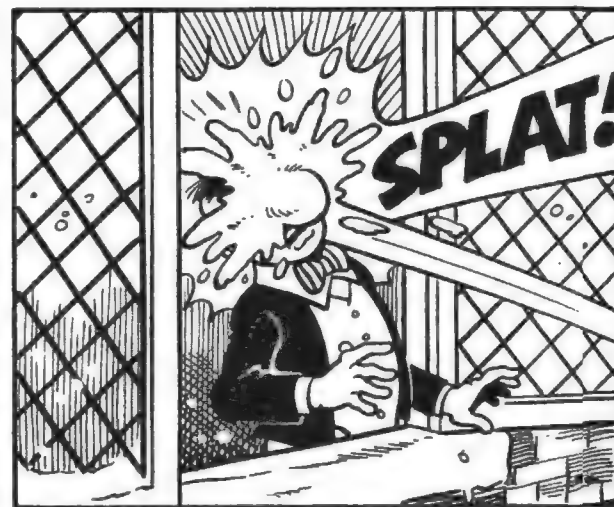
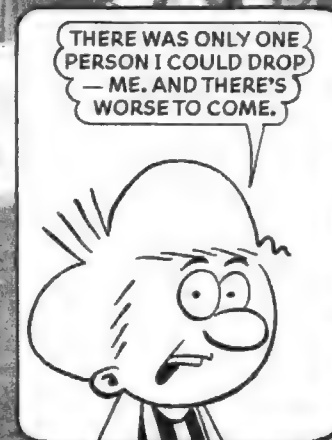
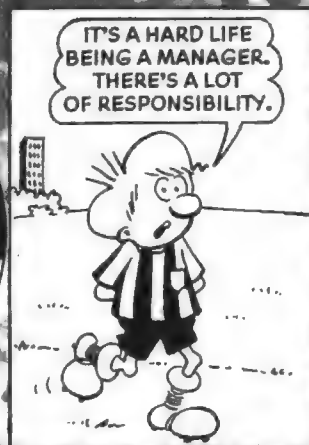


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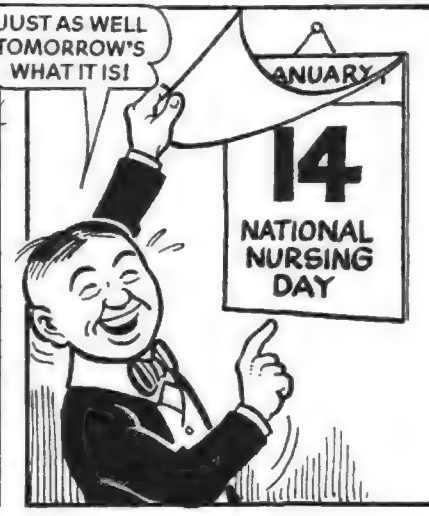
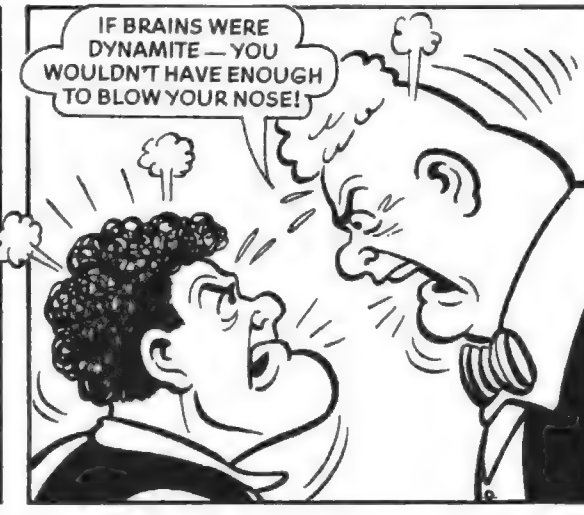
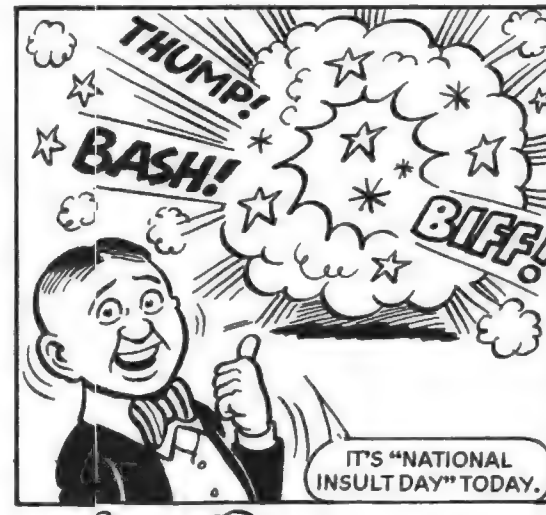
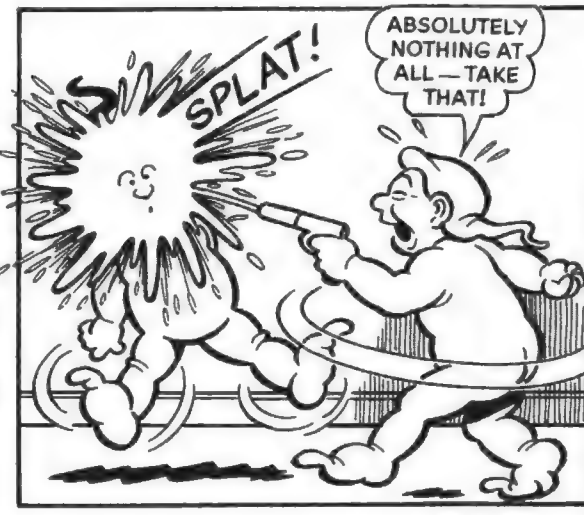
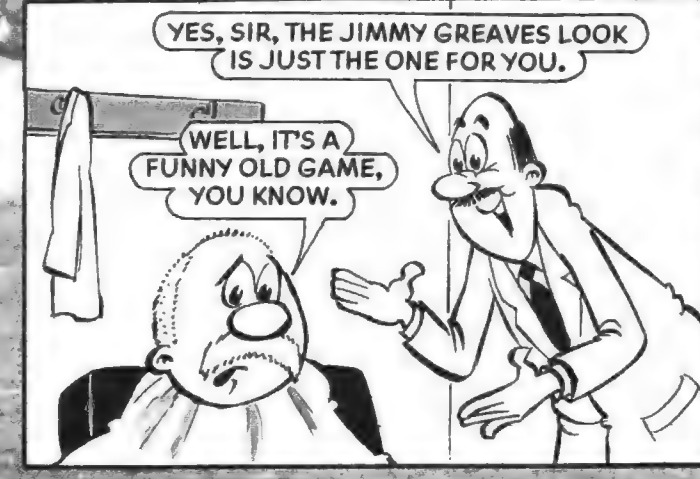
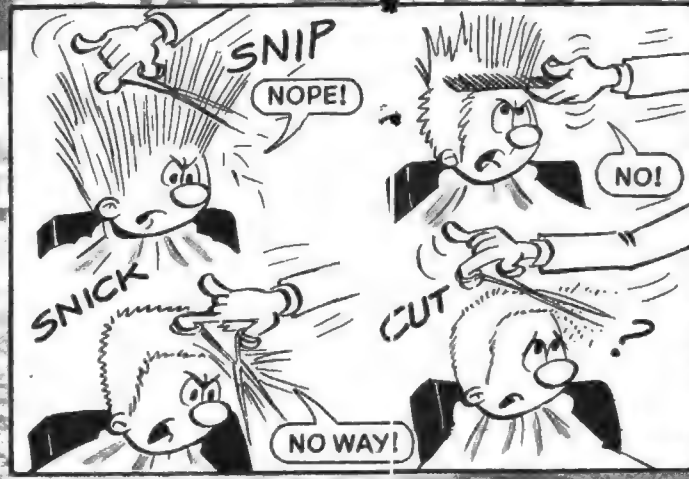


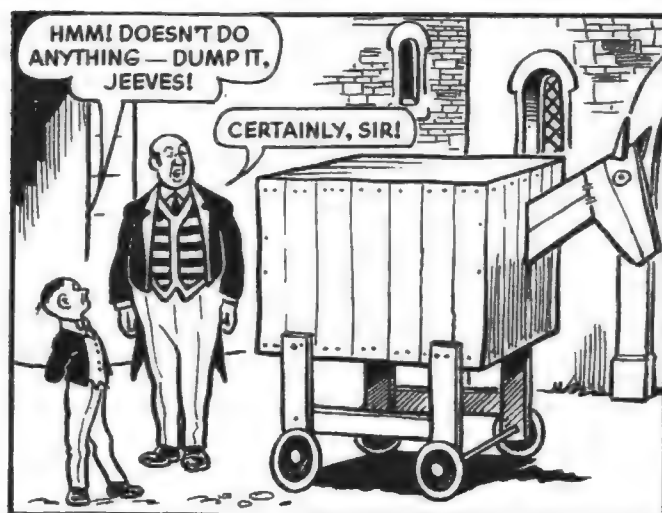
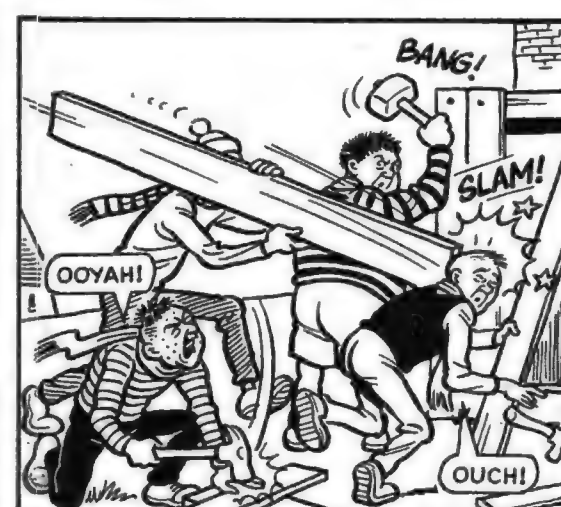
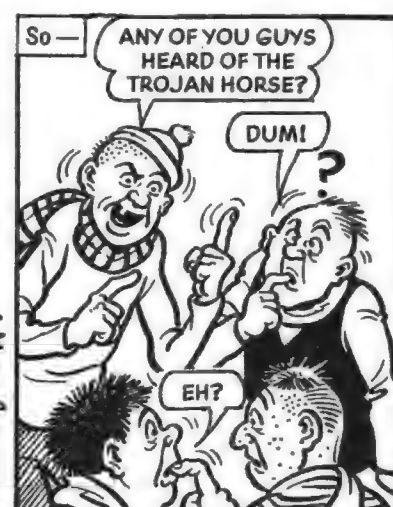


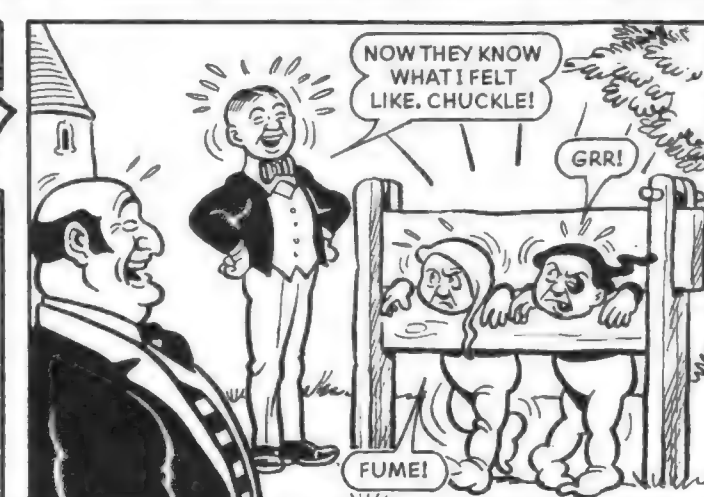
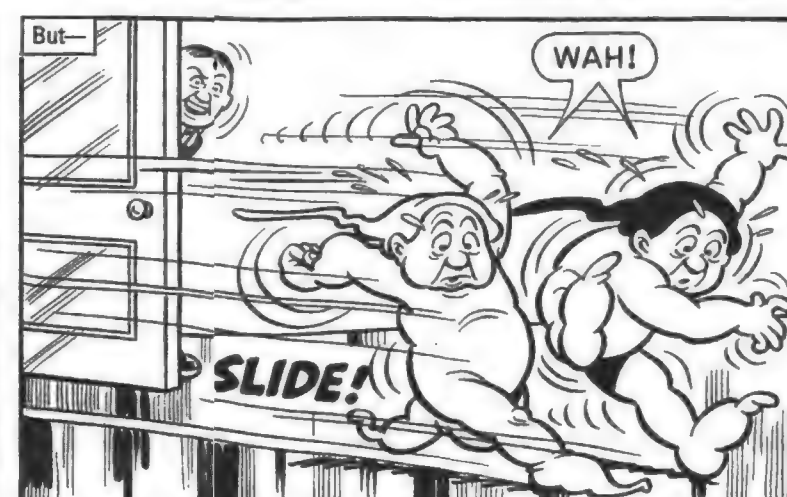
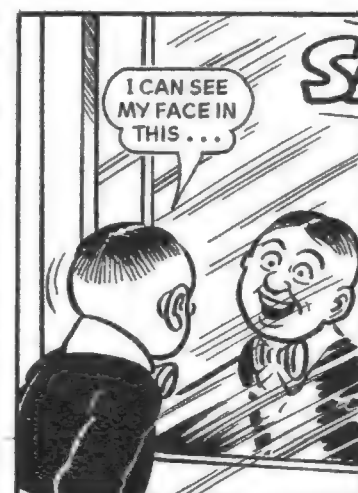
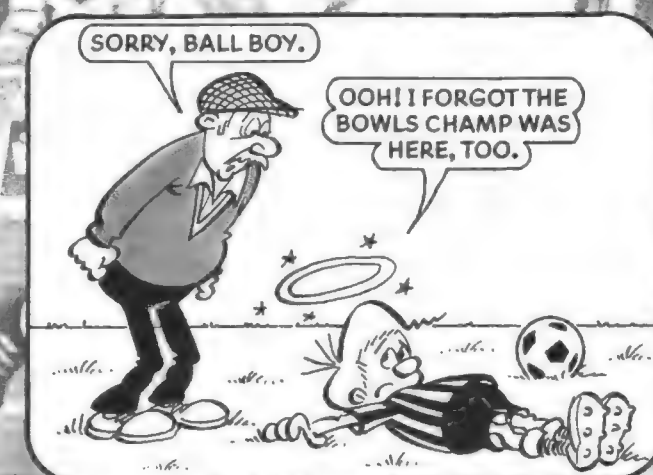
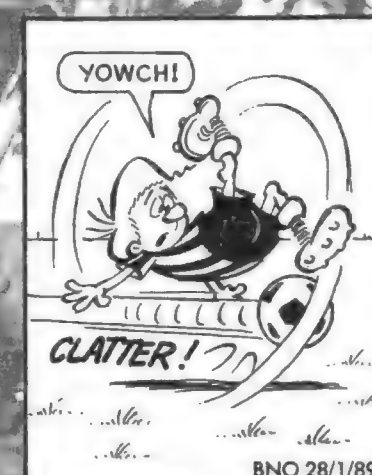
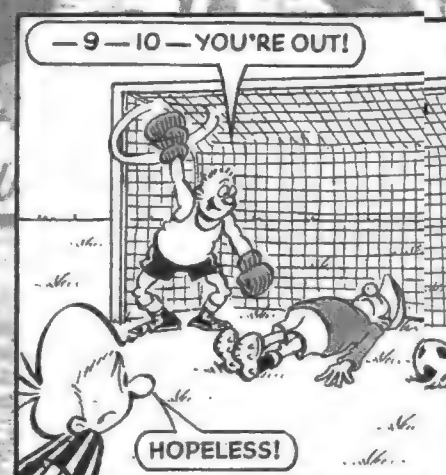
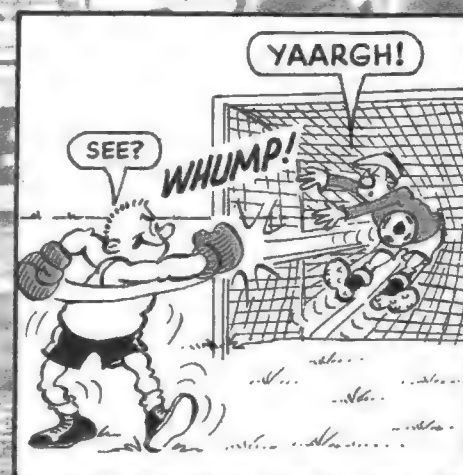


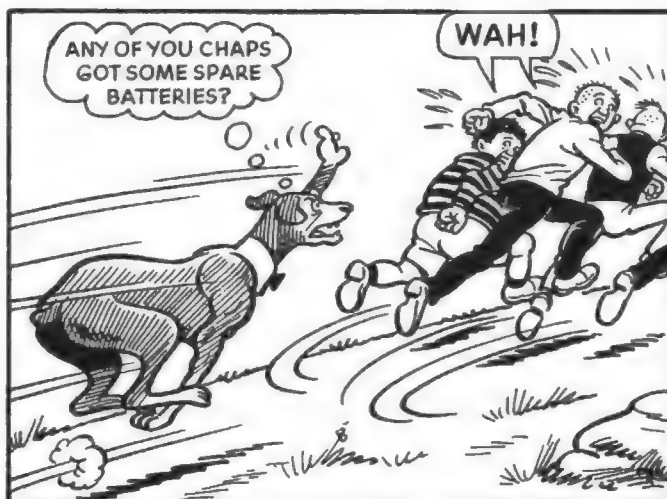
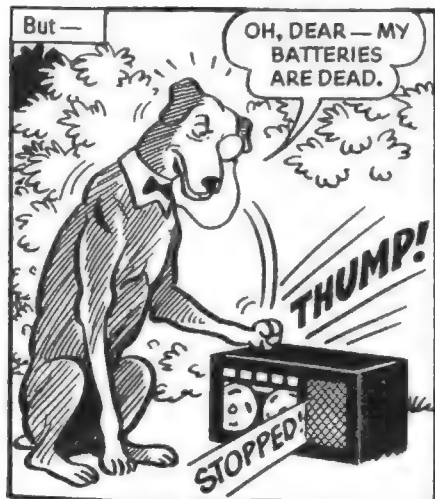
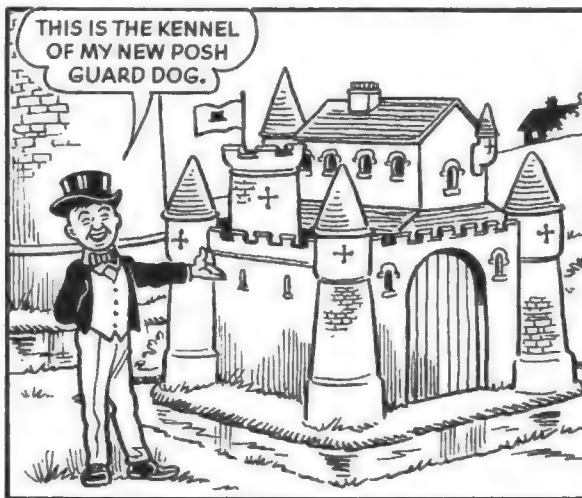


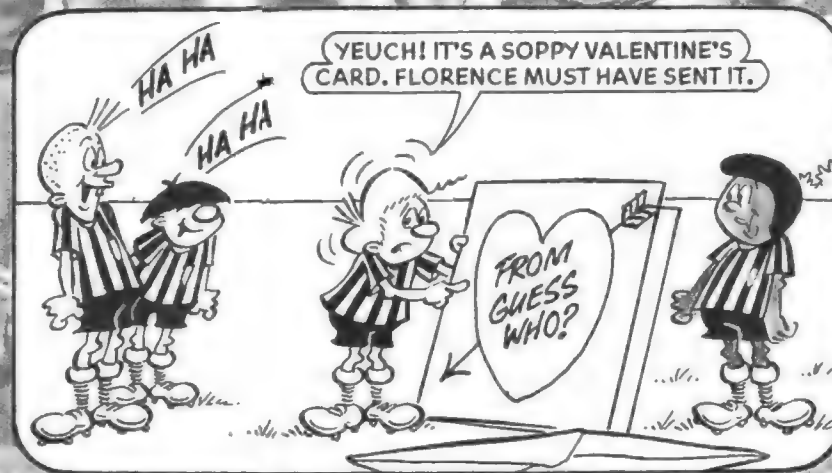
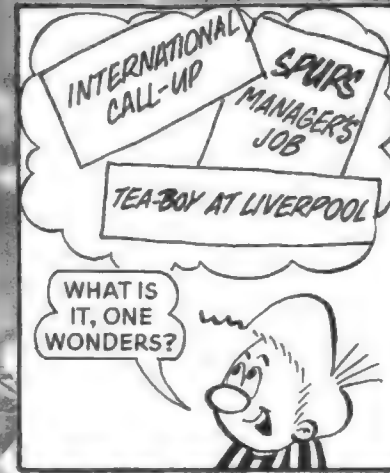
BALL BOY

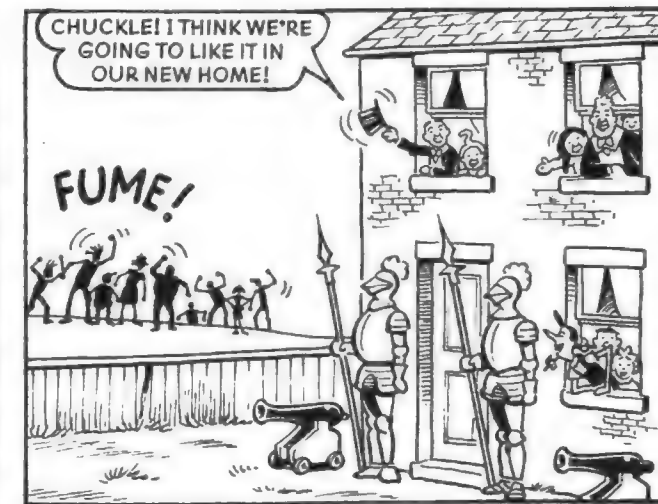
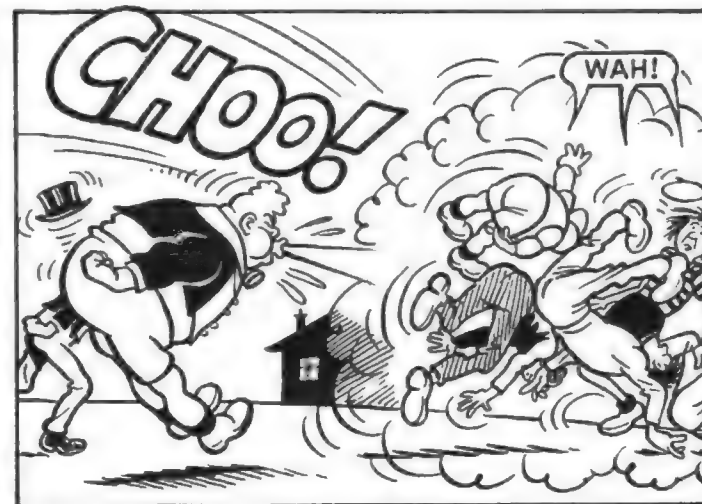
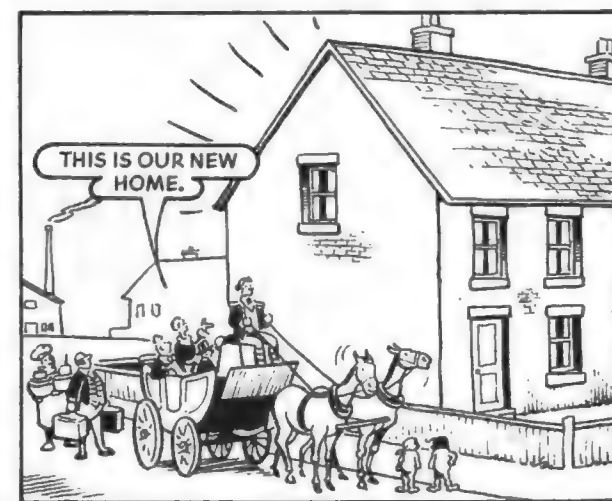
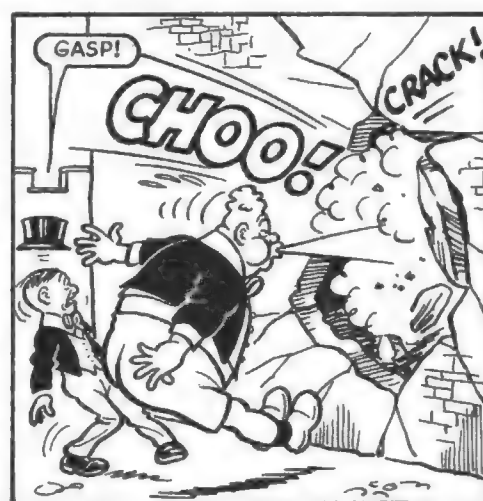
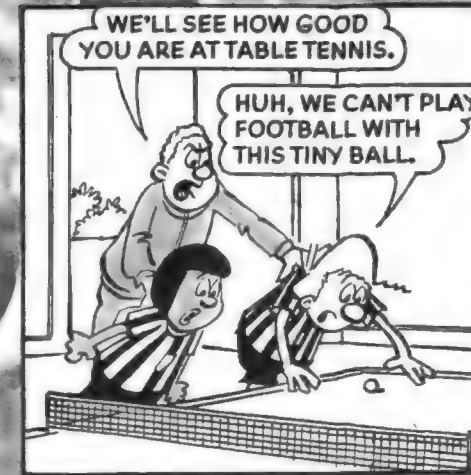
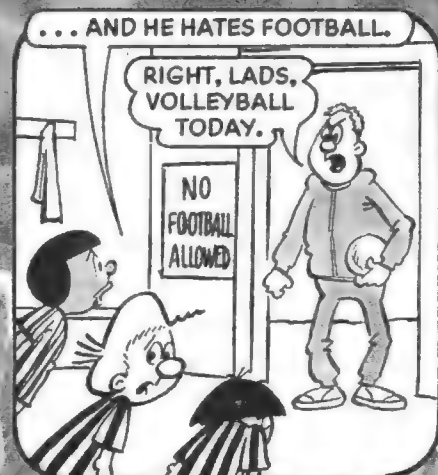


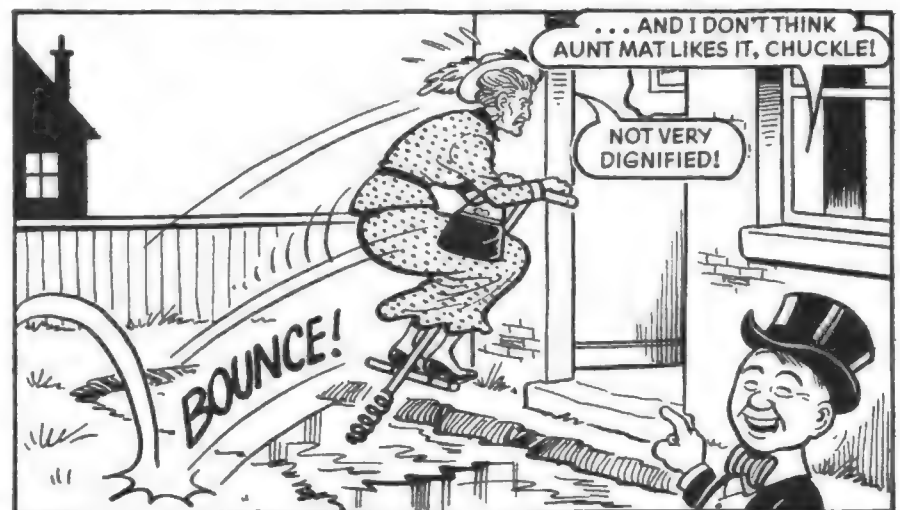
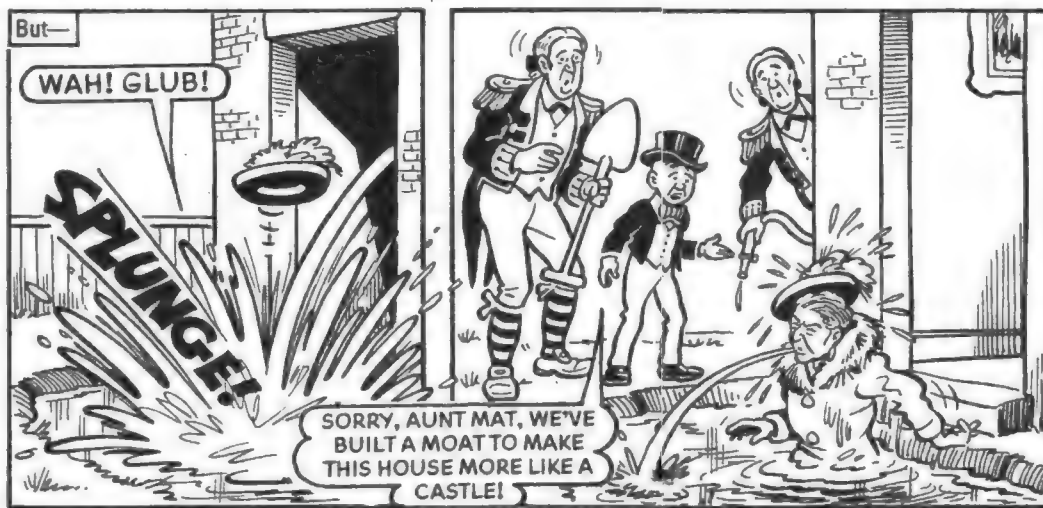


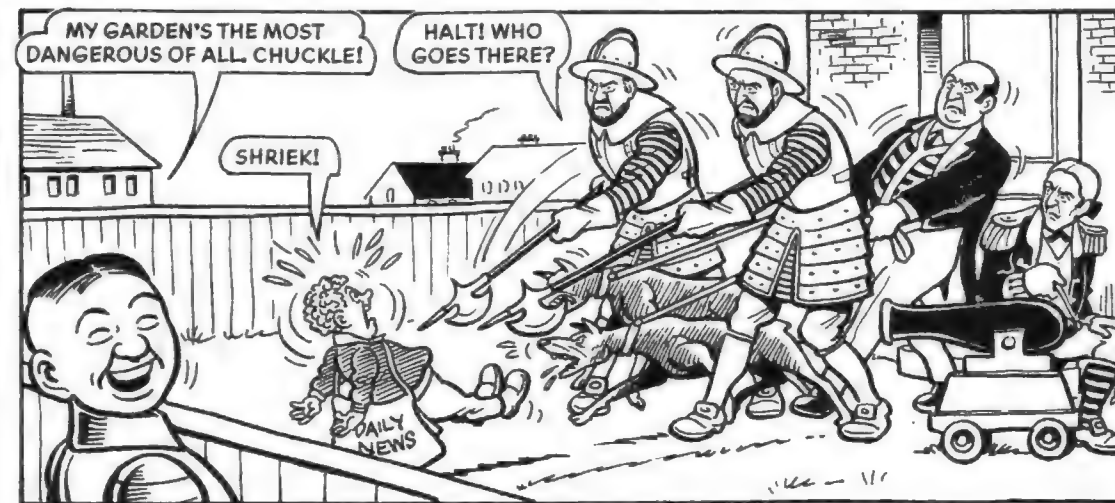
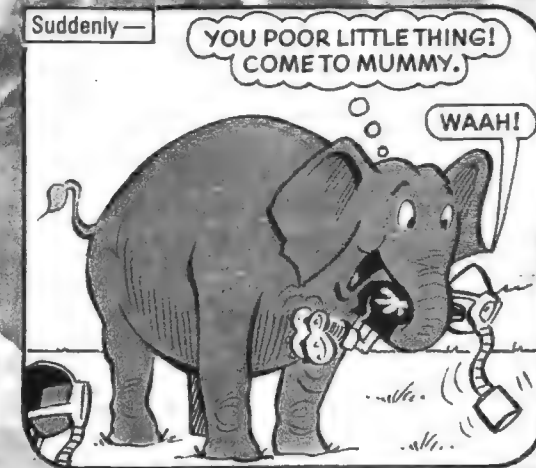
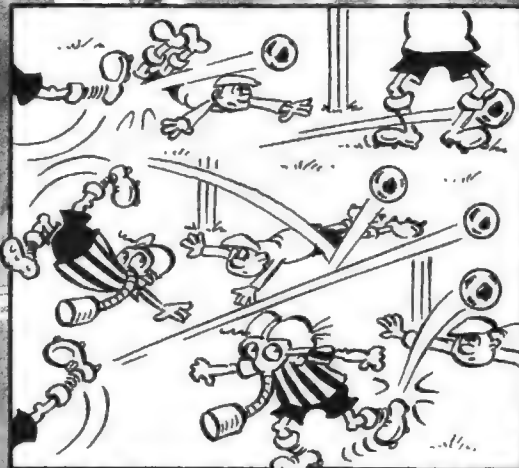
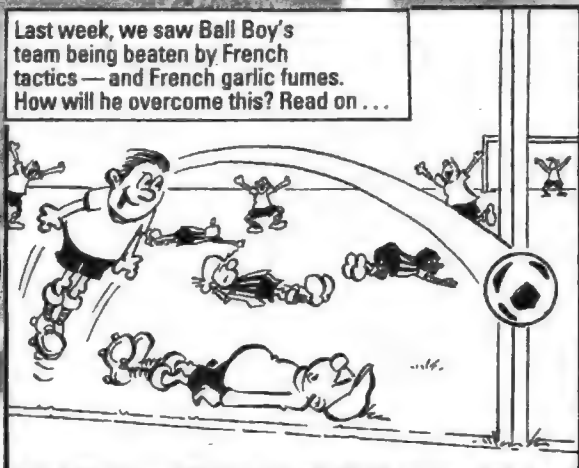


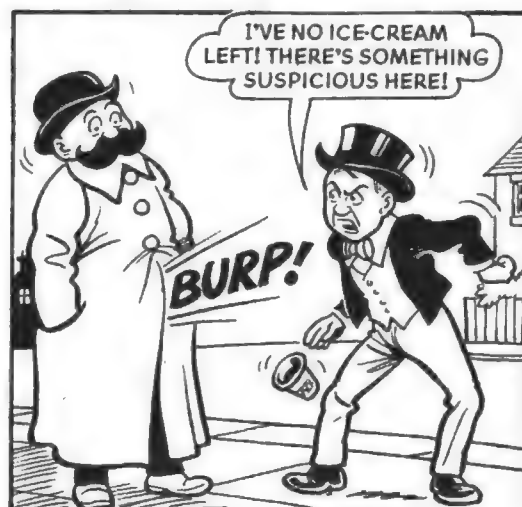
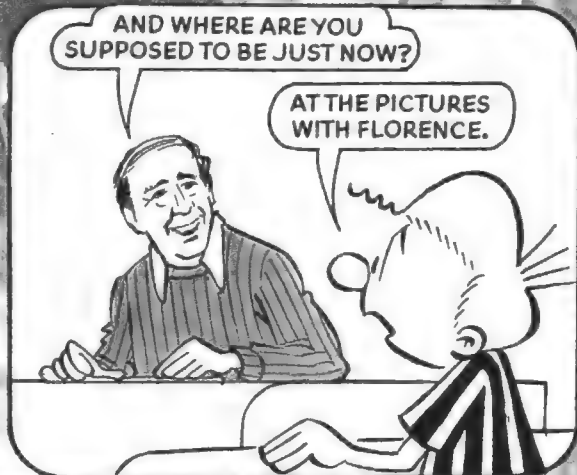
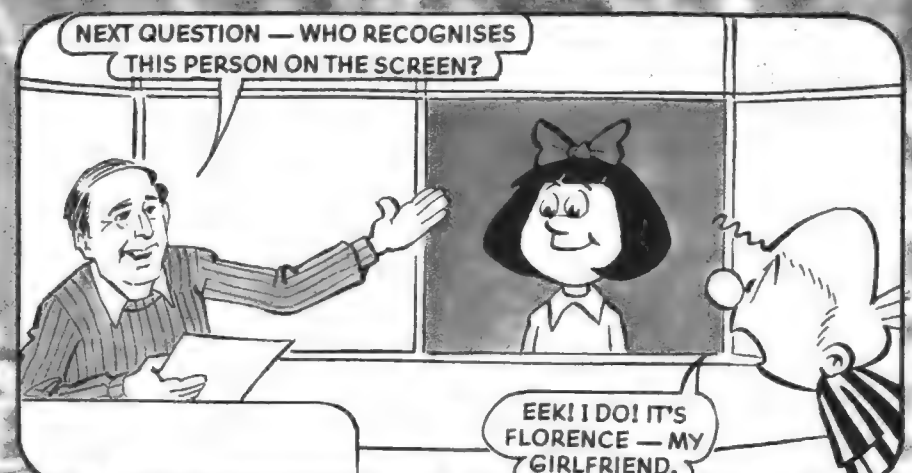
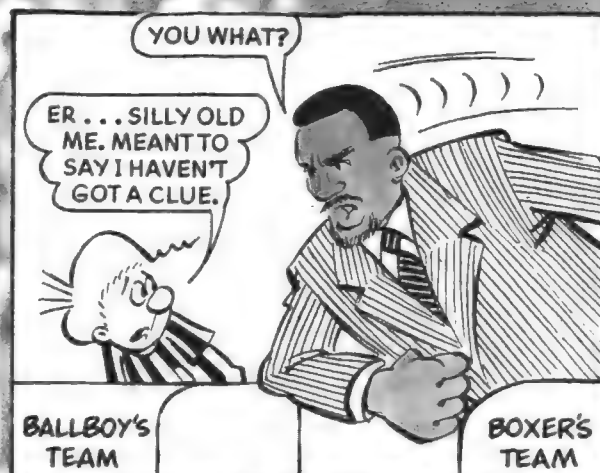
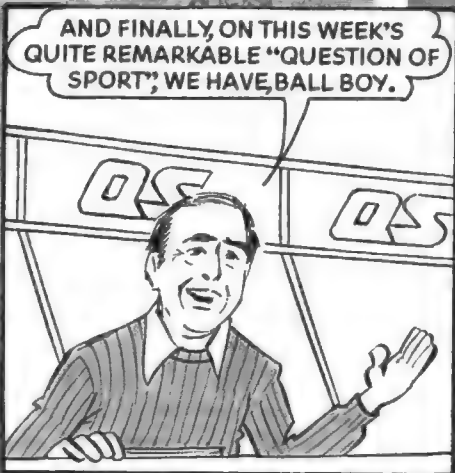


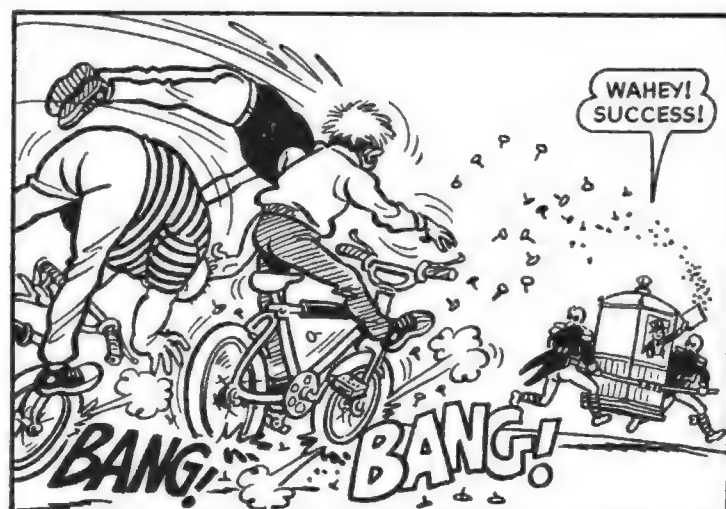
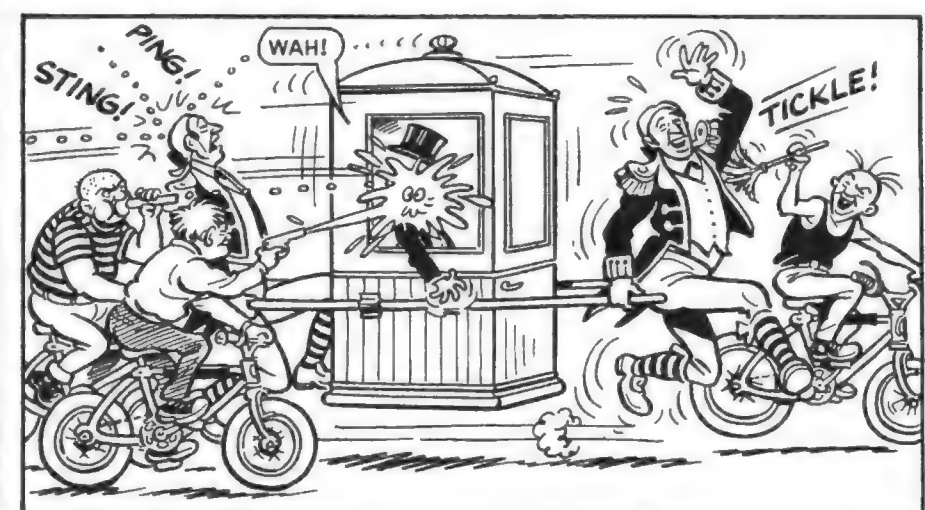
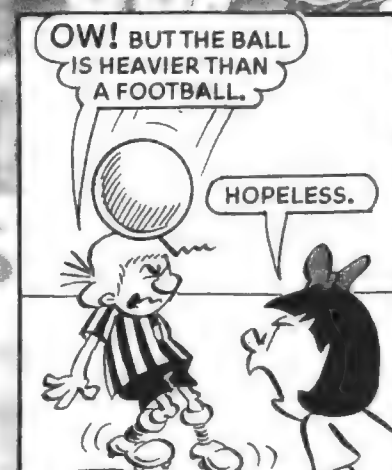










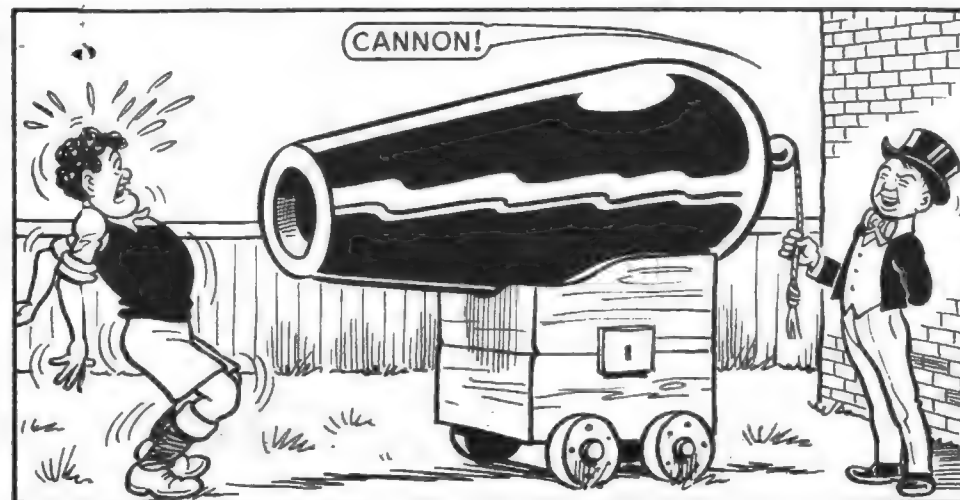
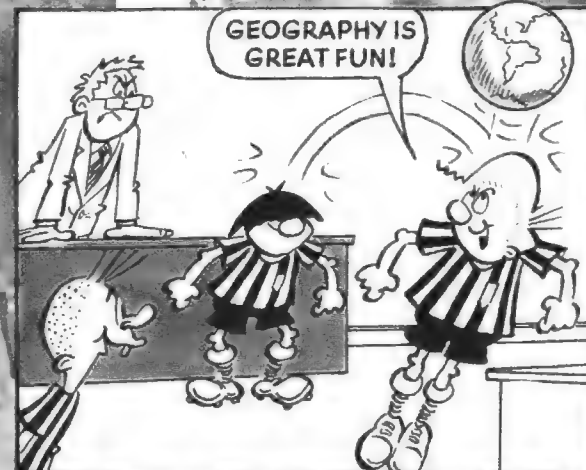
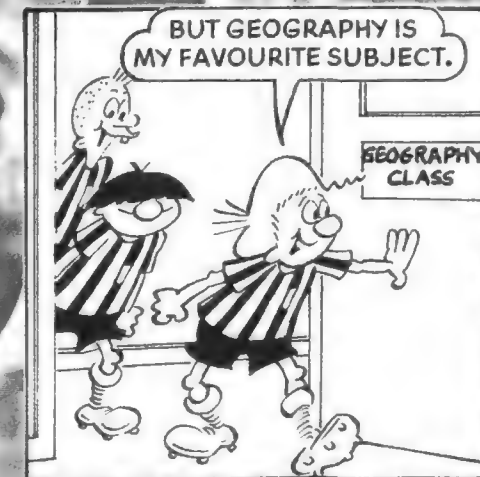
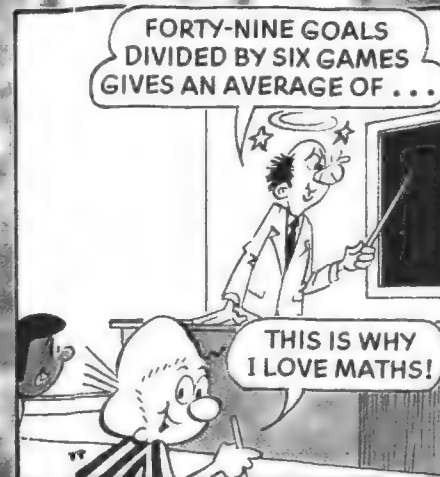
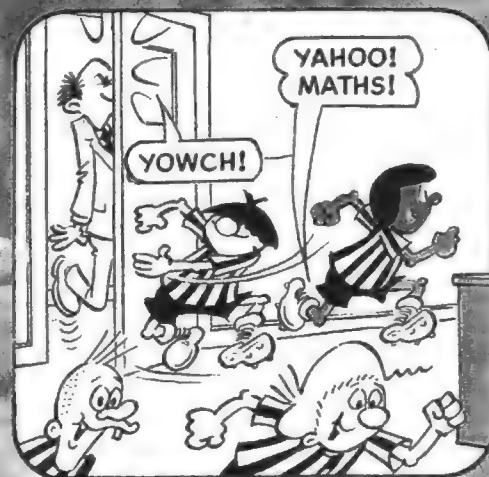


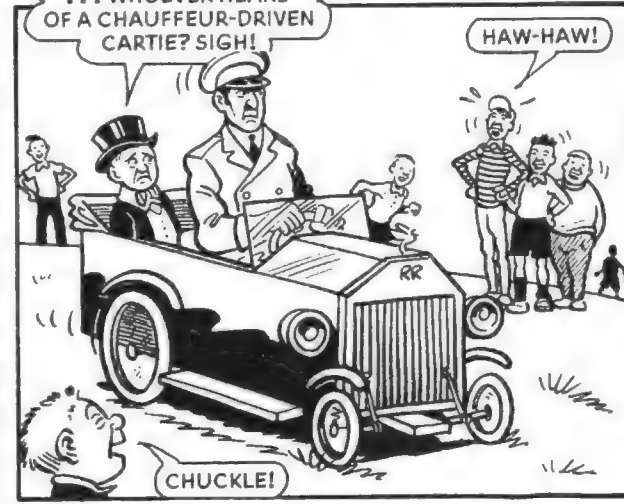
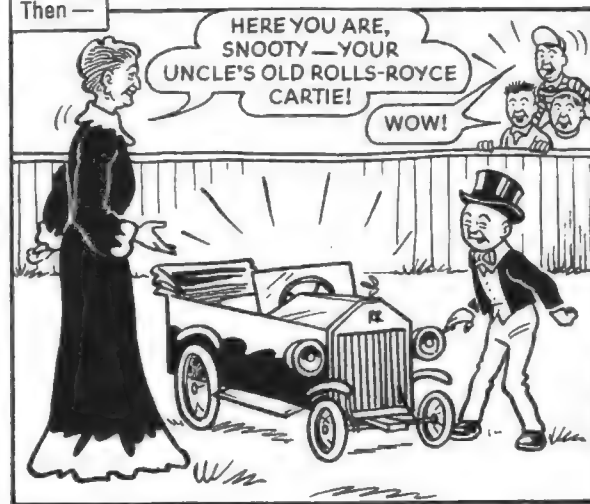
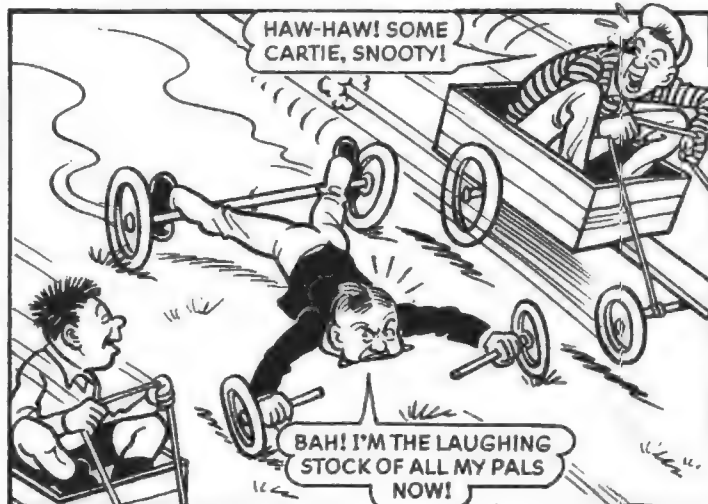
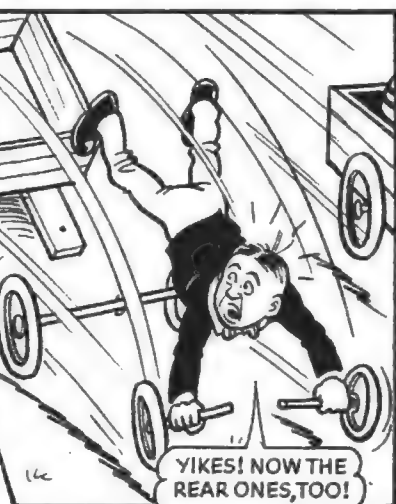
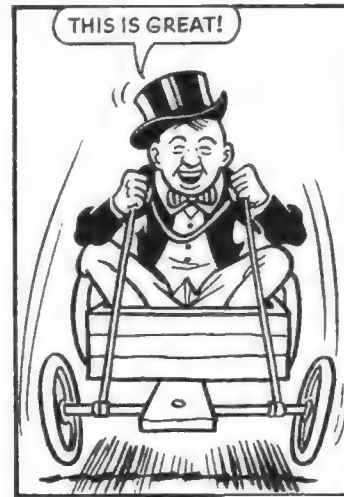
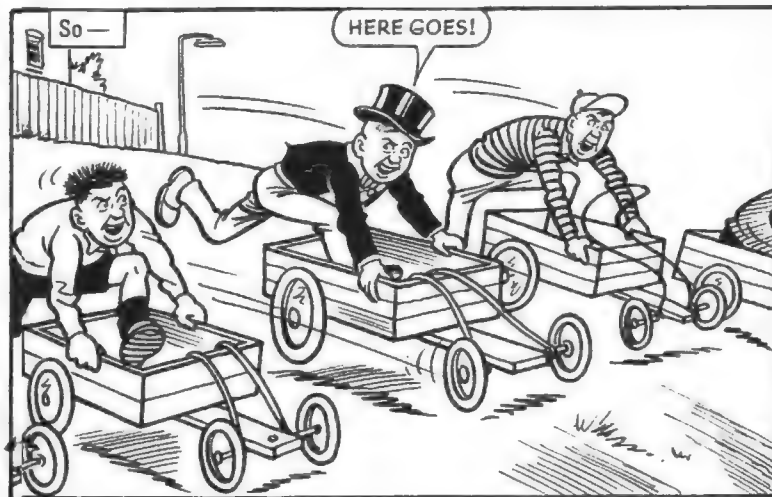
BALL BOY

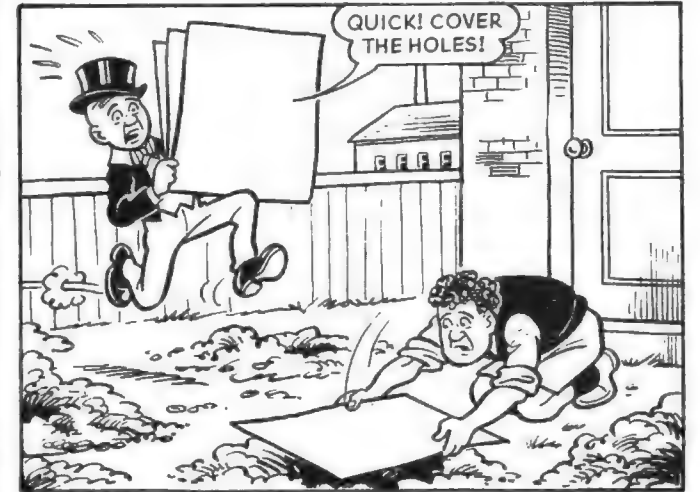
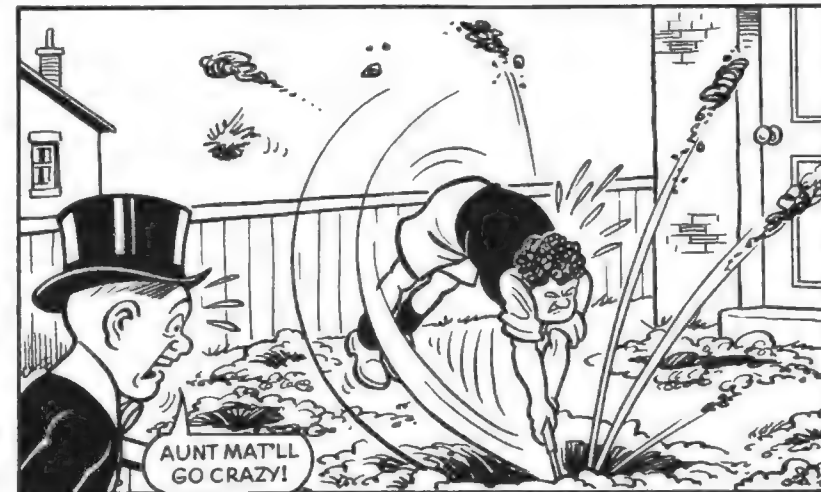


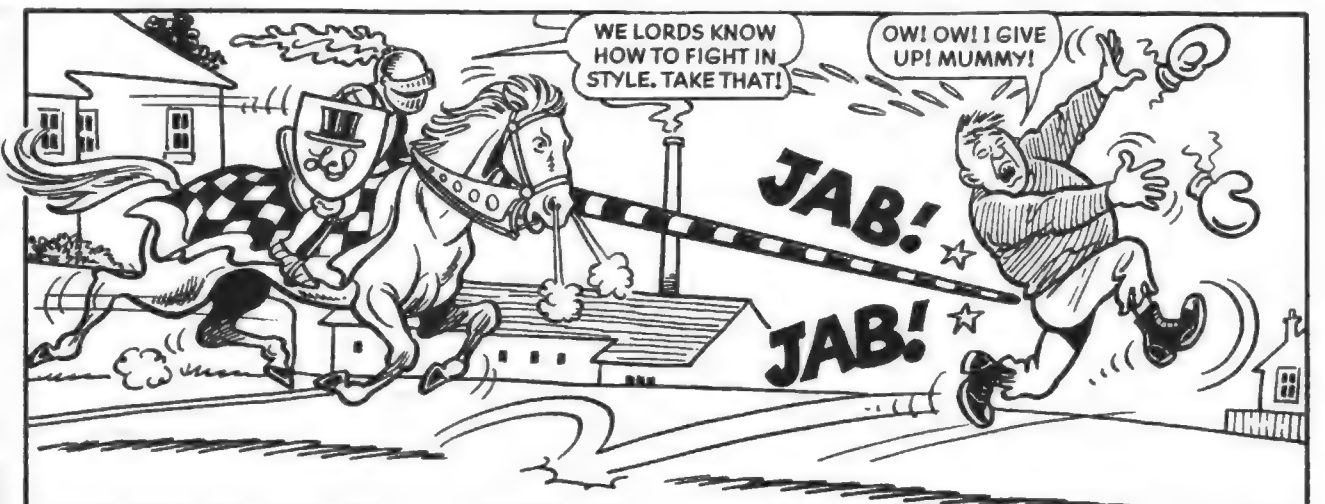
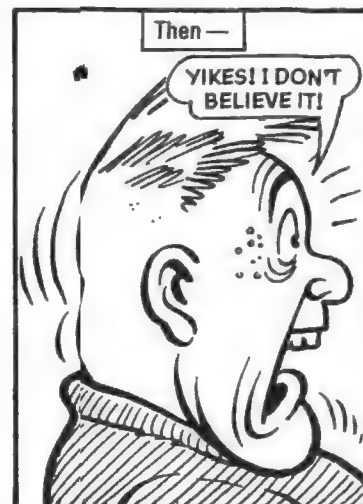
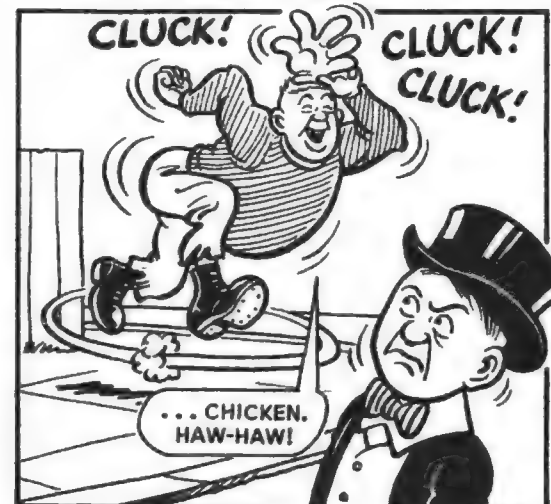
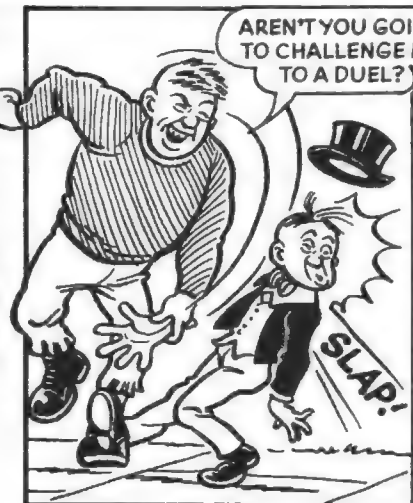
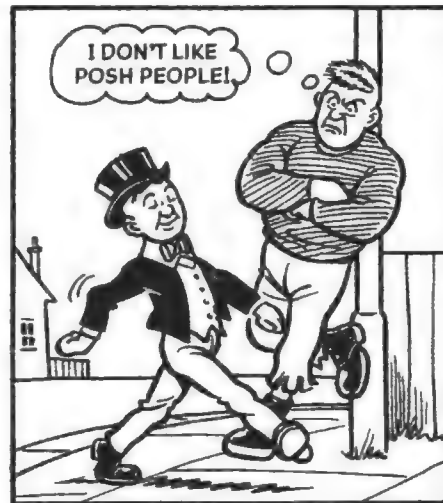
Snooty and his pals have moved to a terraced house whilst Bunkerton Castle is being repaired!



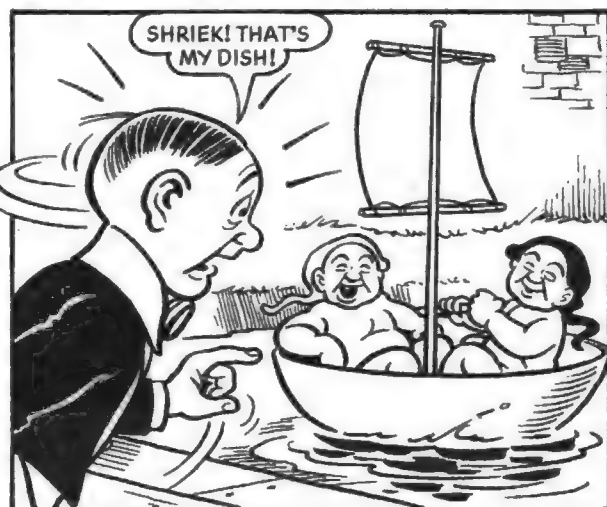
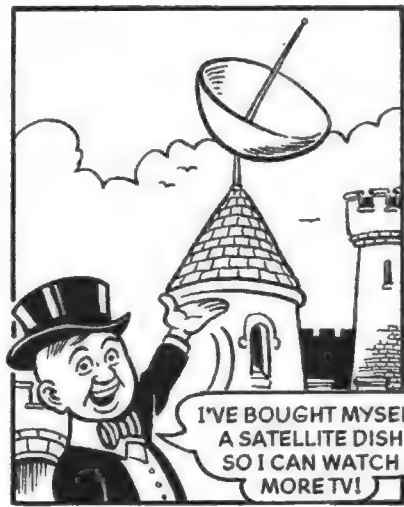
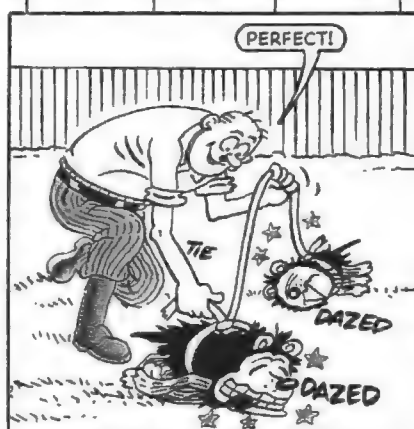
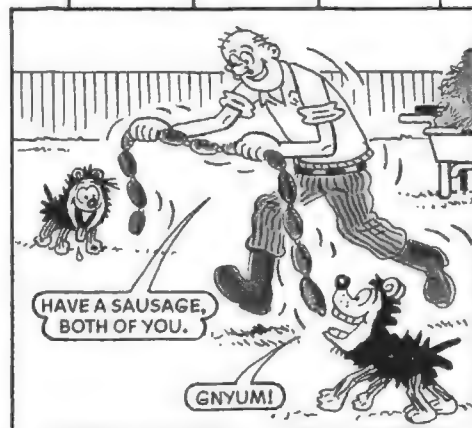


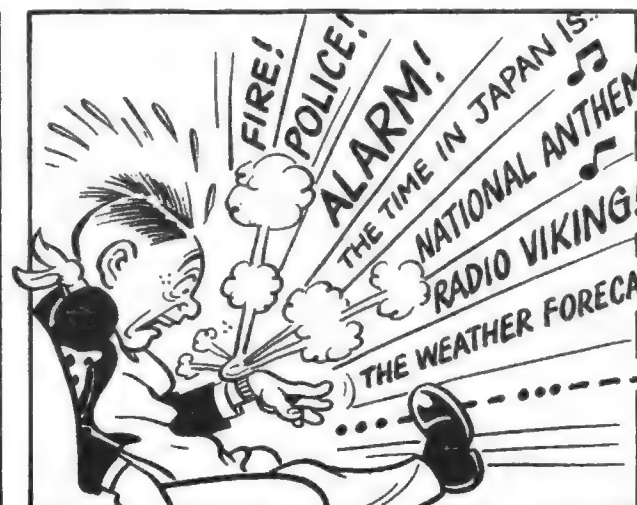


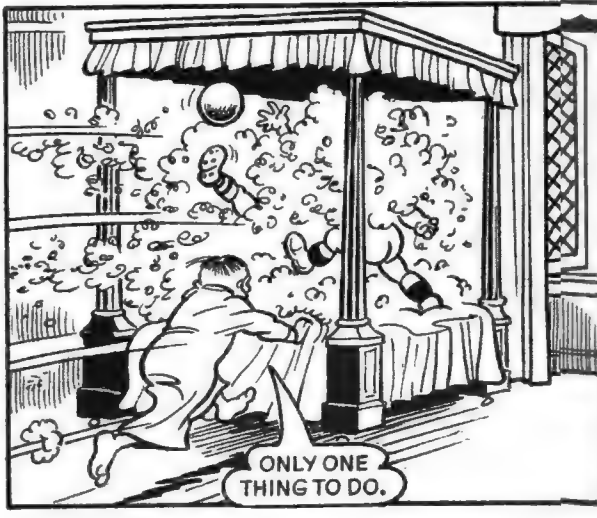
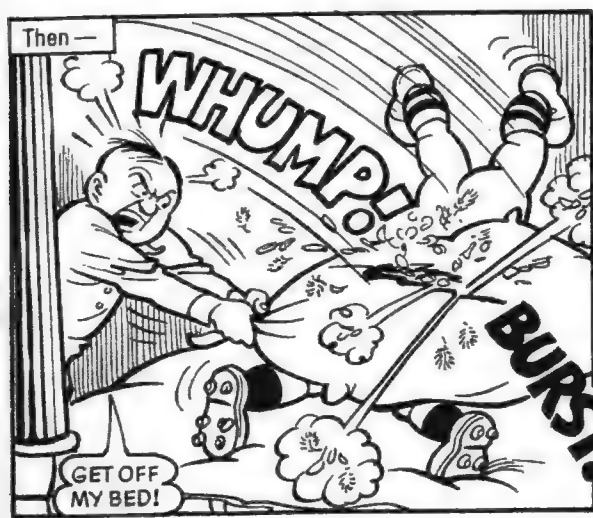
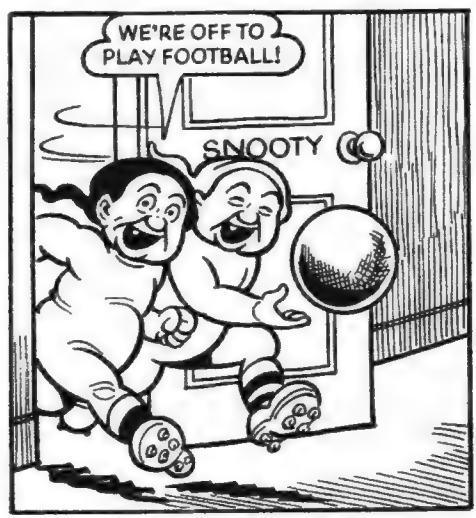


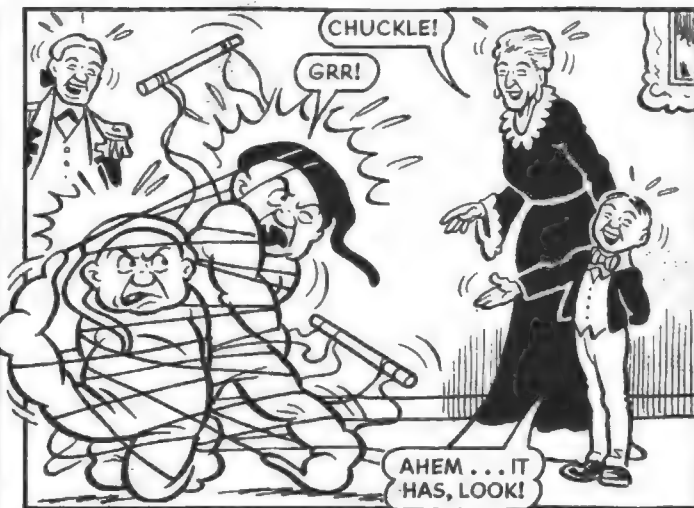
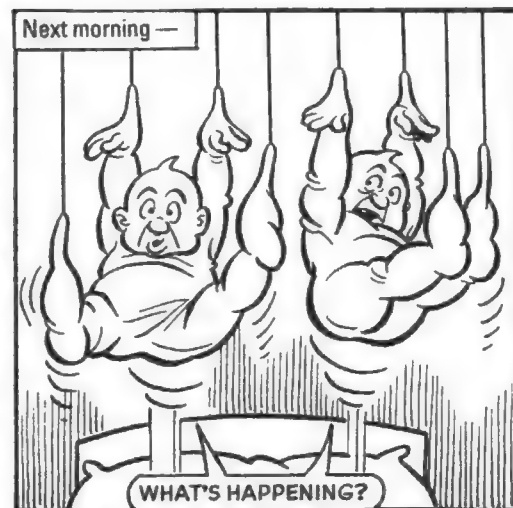


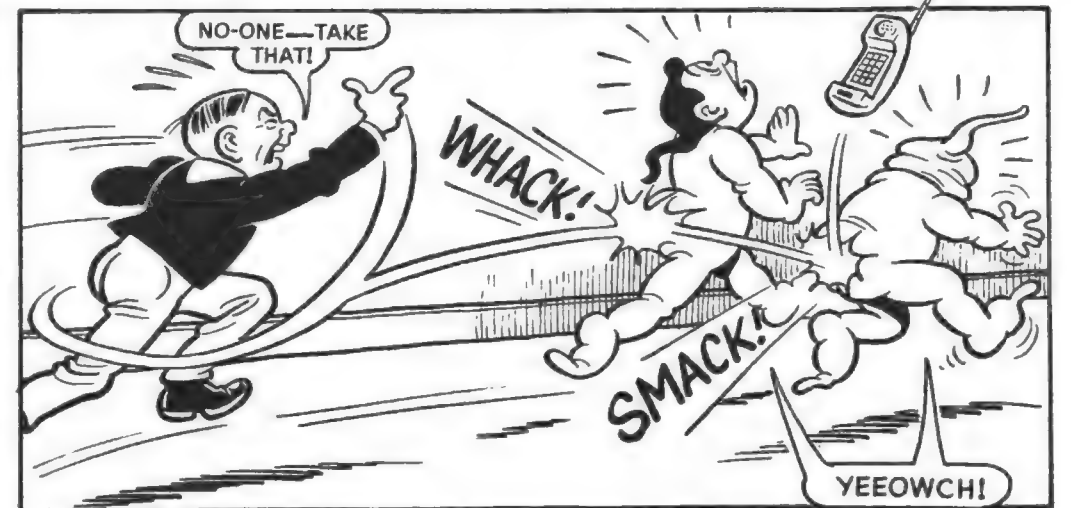
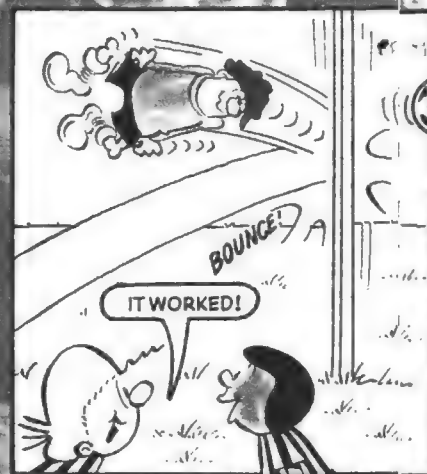
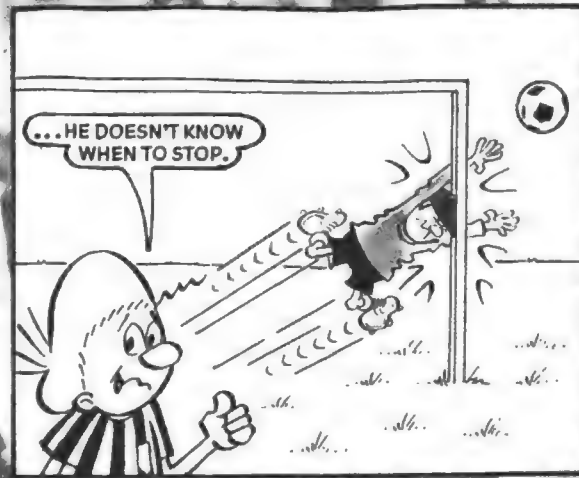
Gnasher and Gnippier

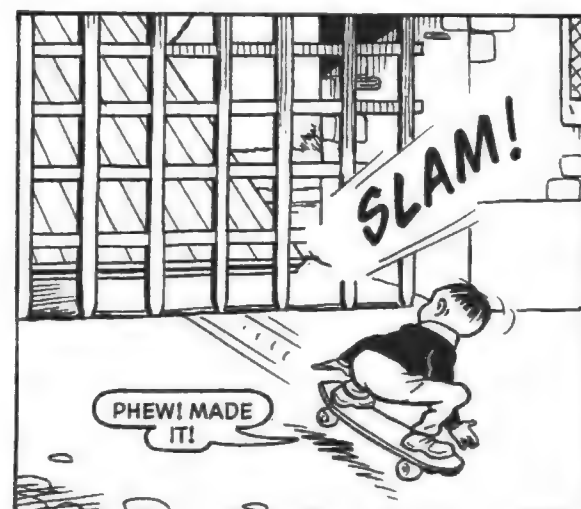
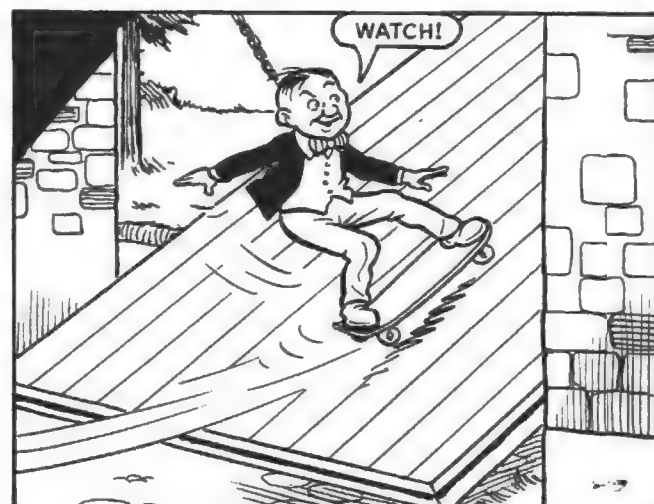
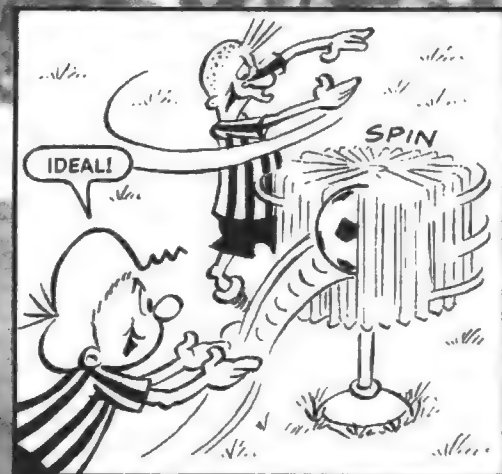


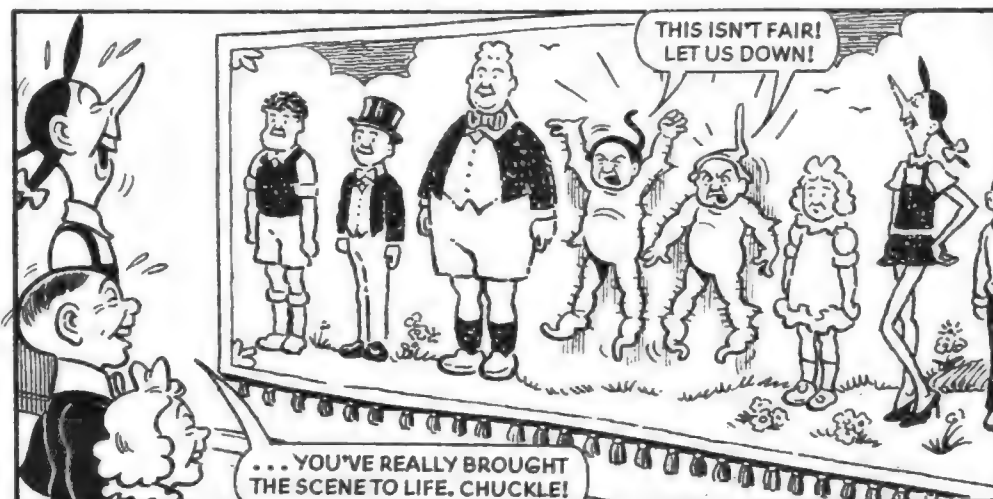
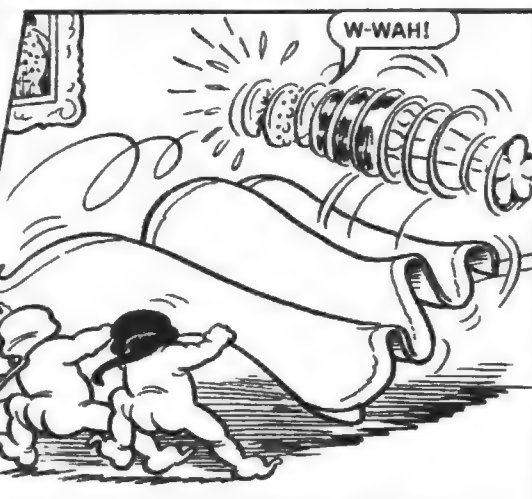
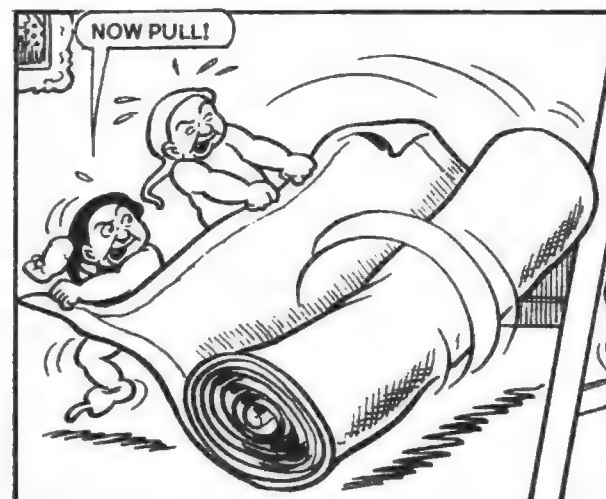
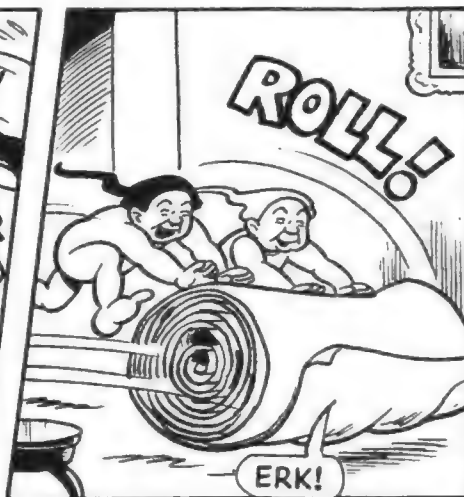
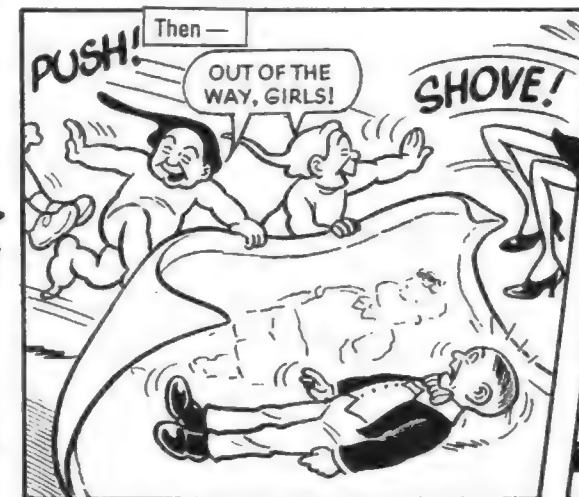
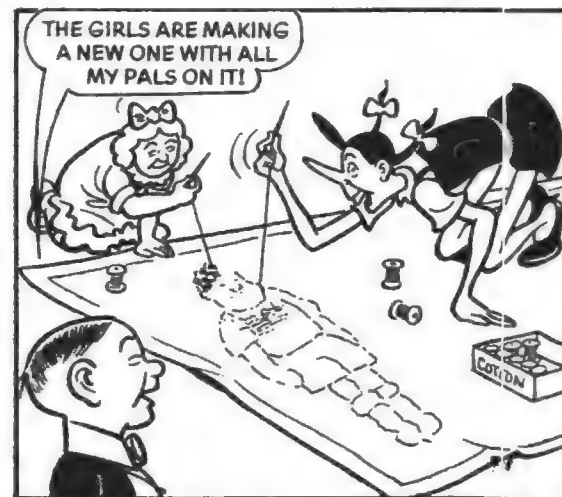
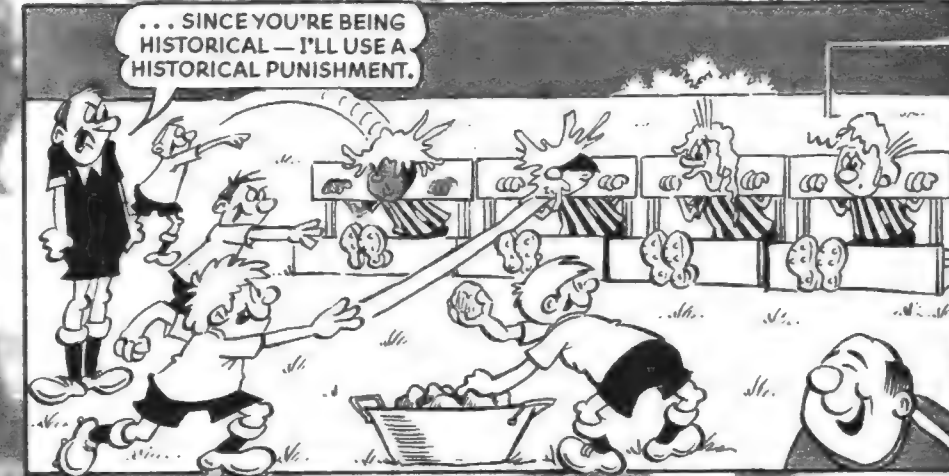
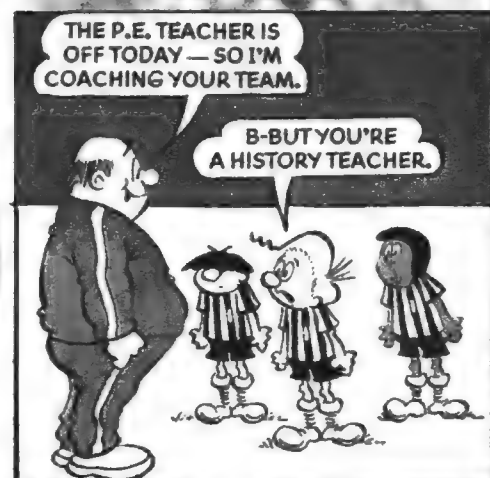


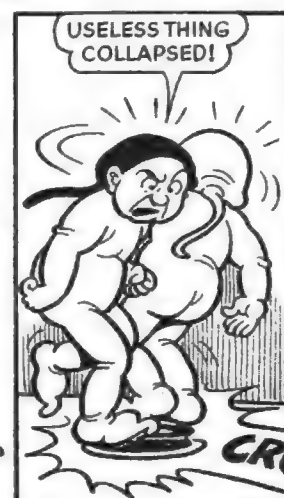
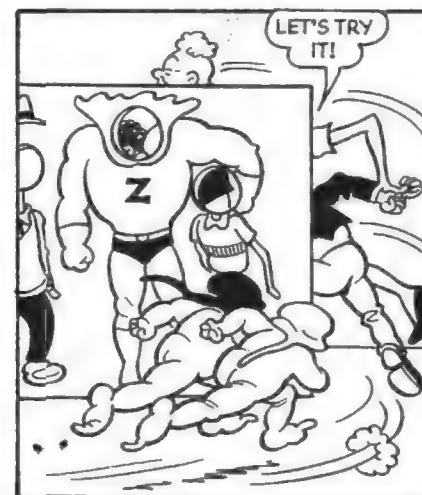
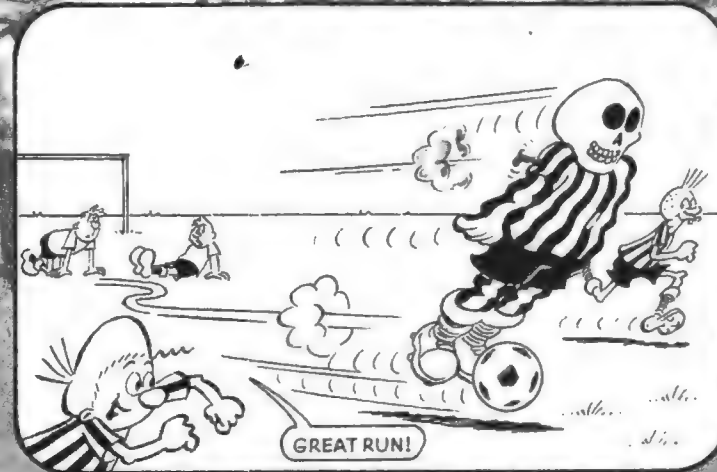


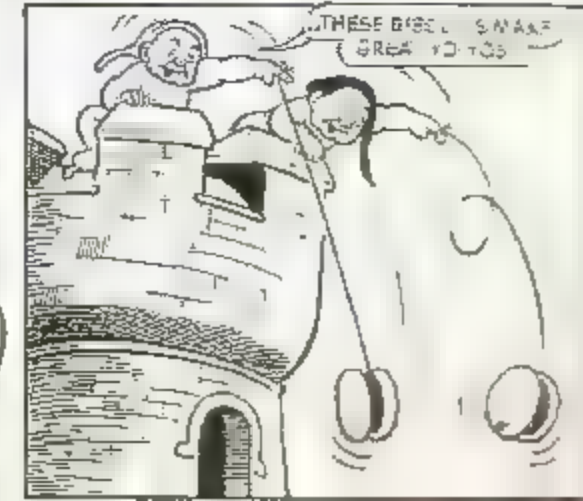
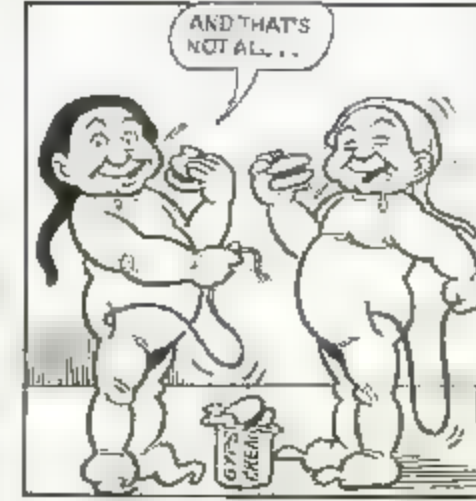
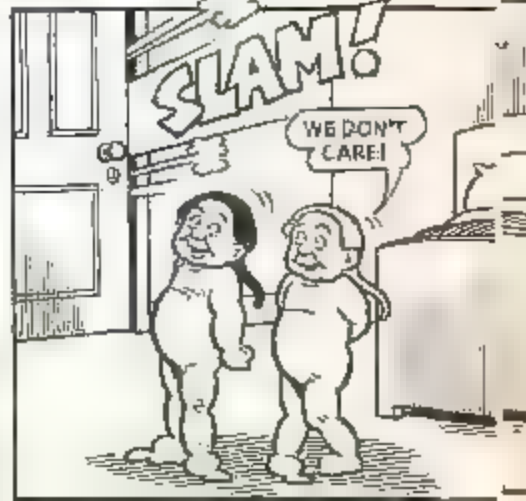
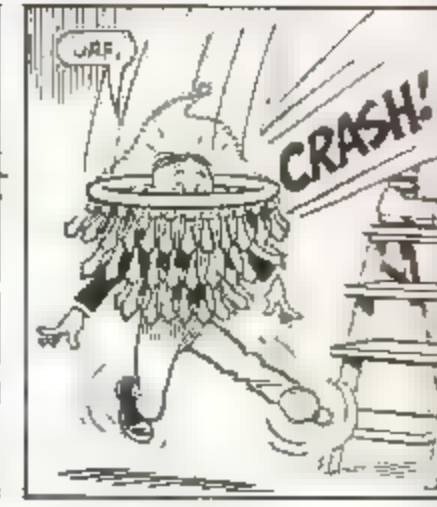
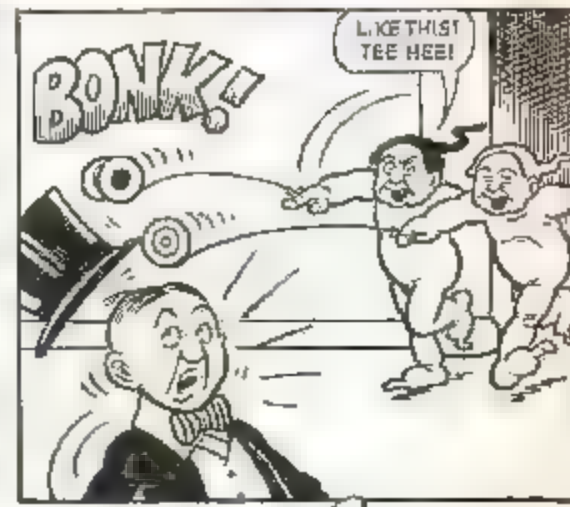
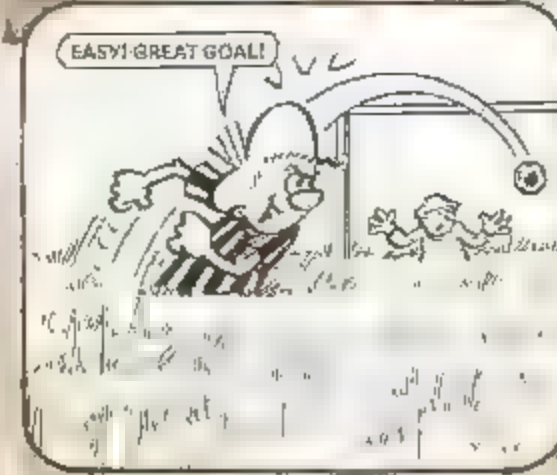
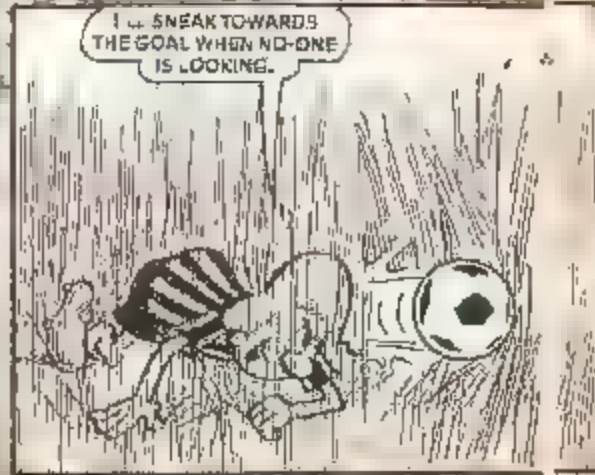
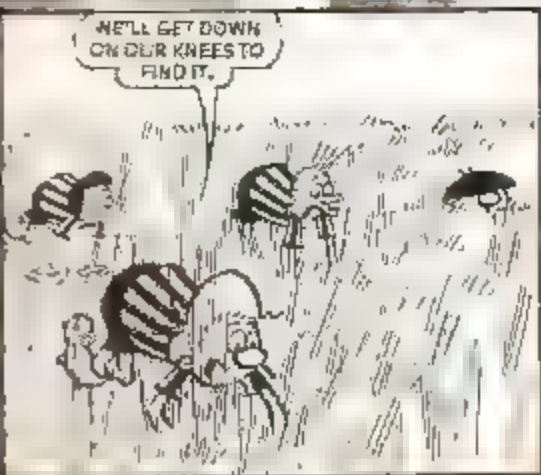
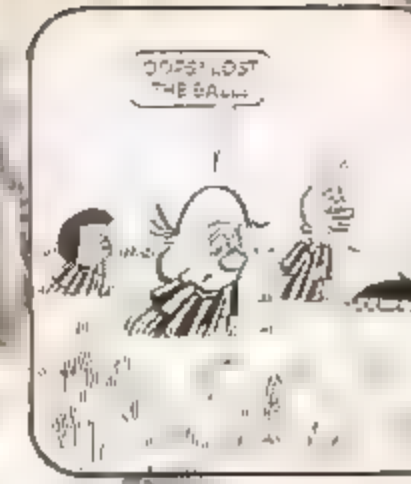


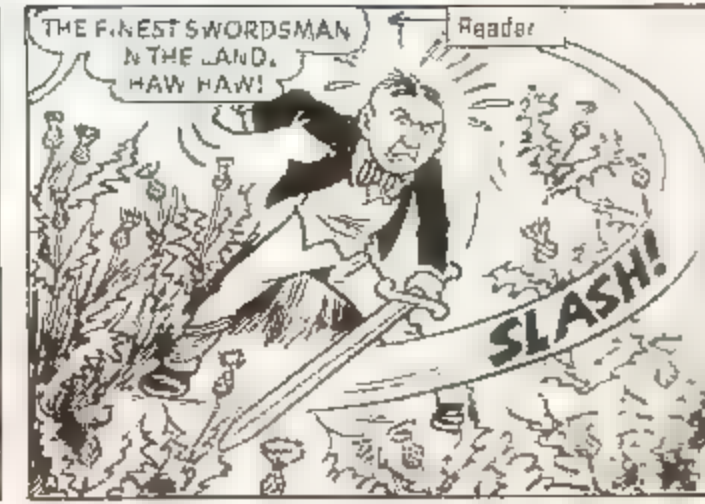
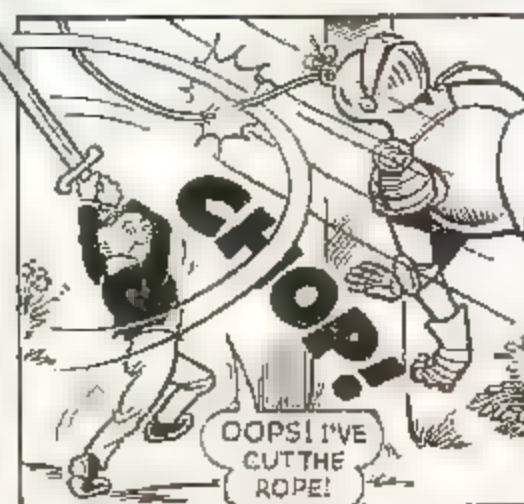
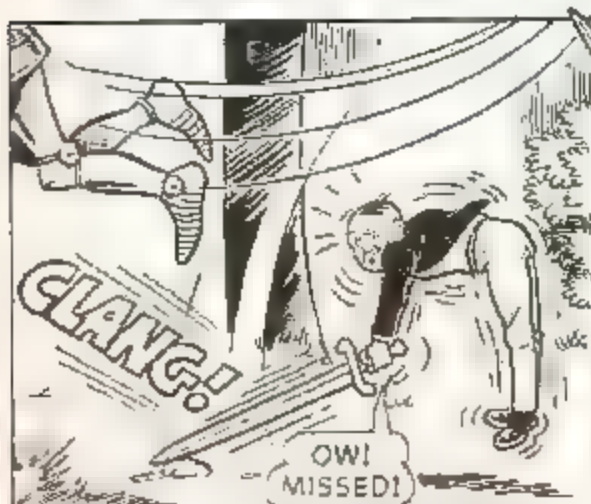
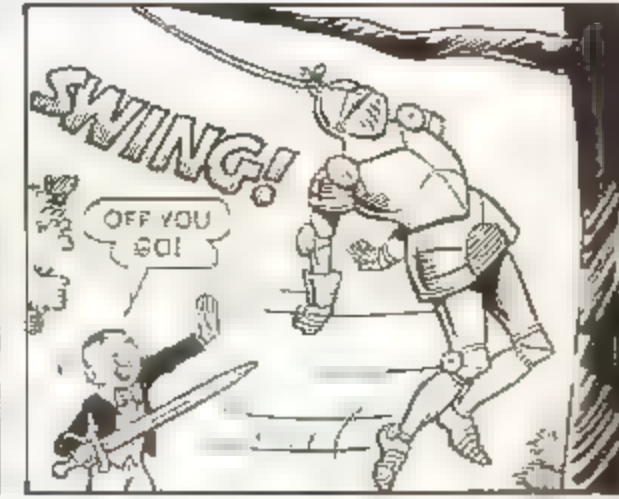
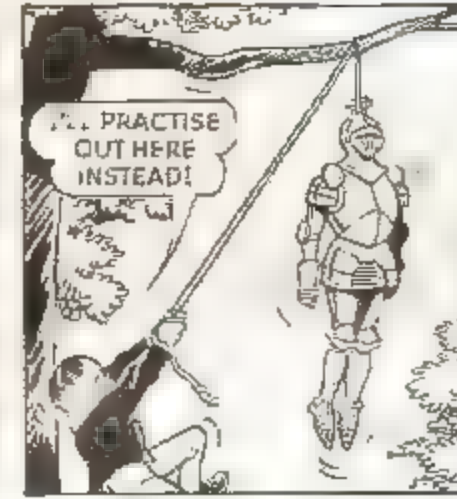
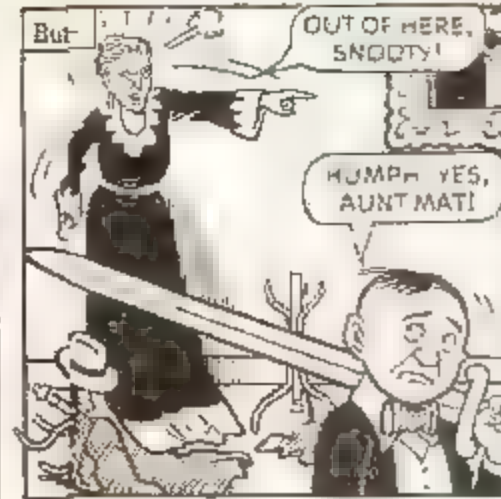
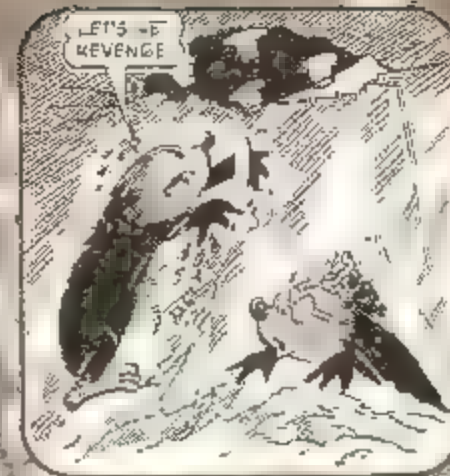
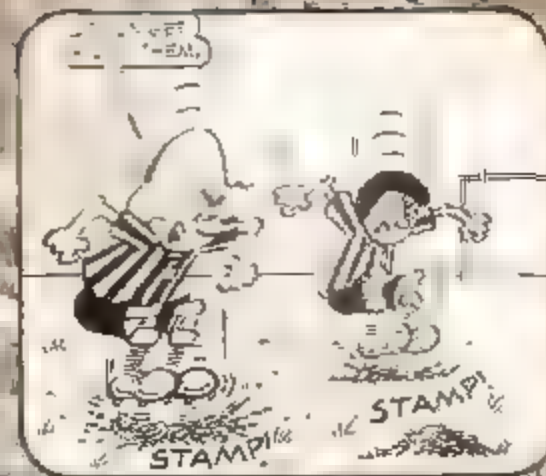


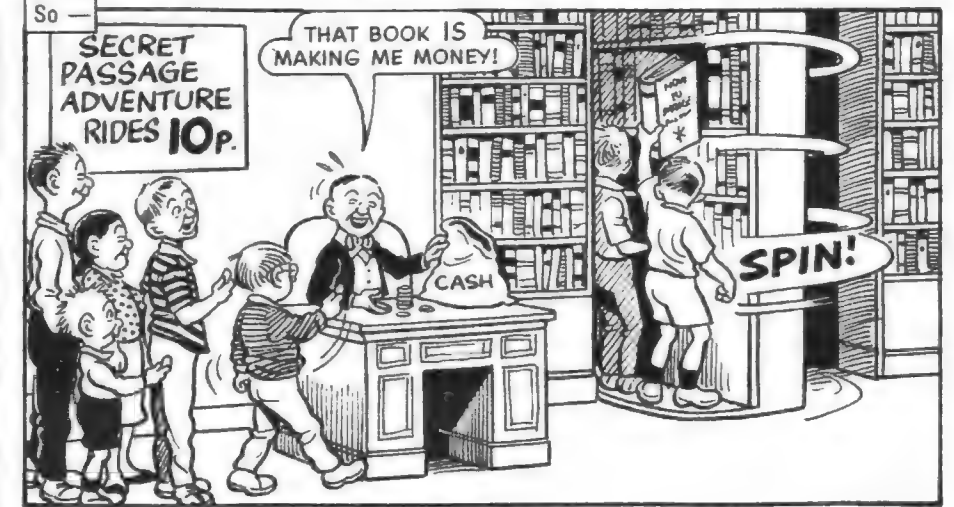
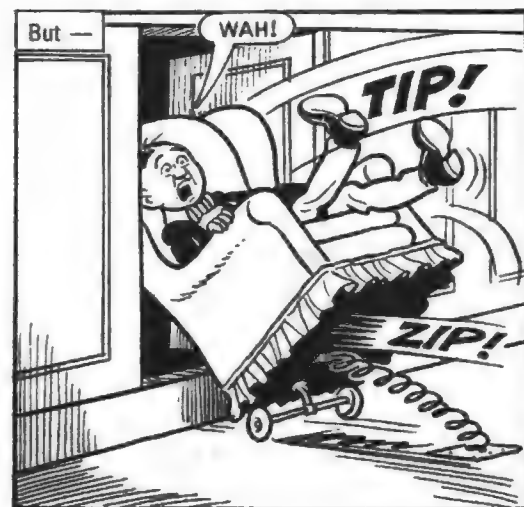
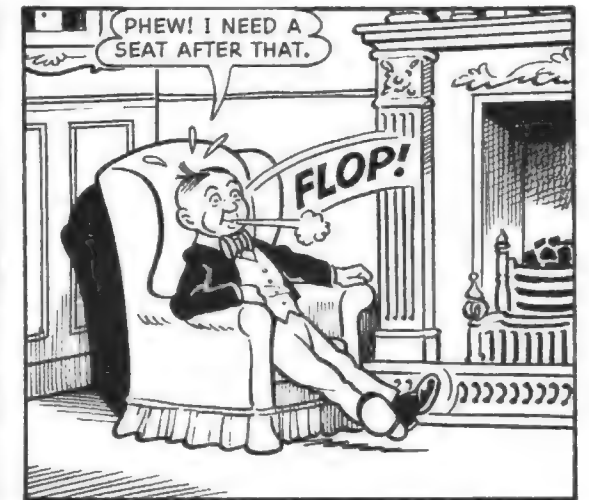
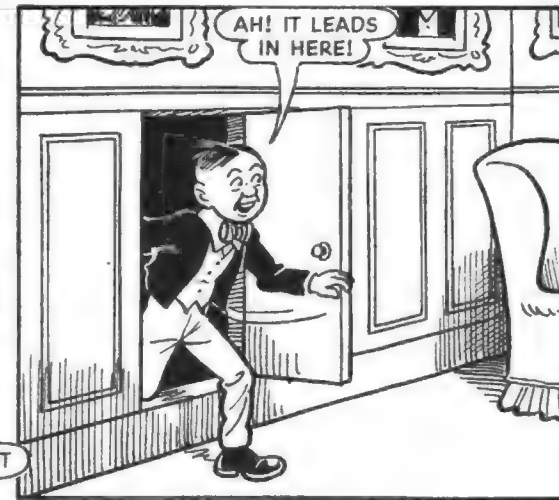
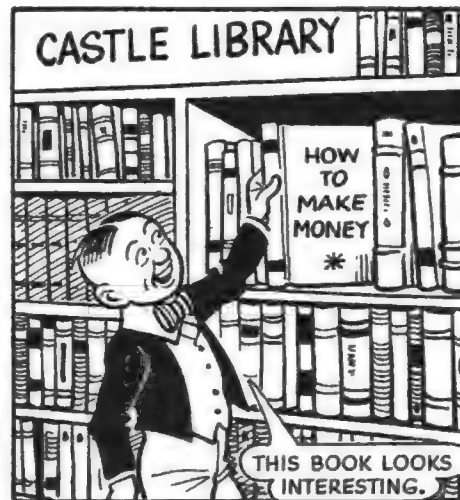


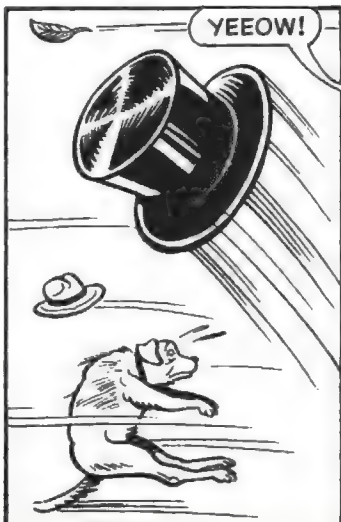
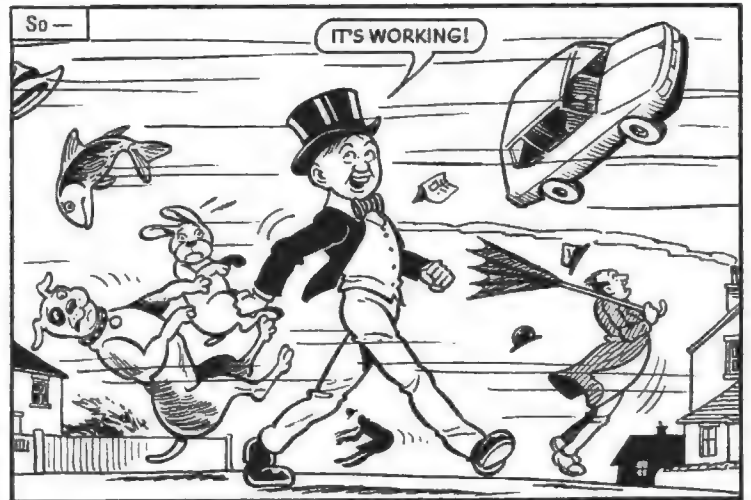
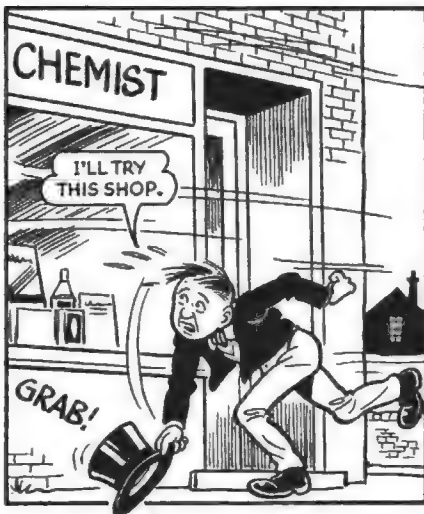
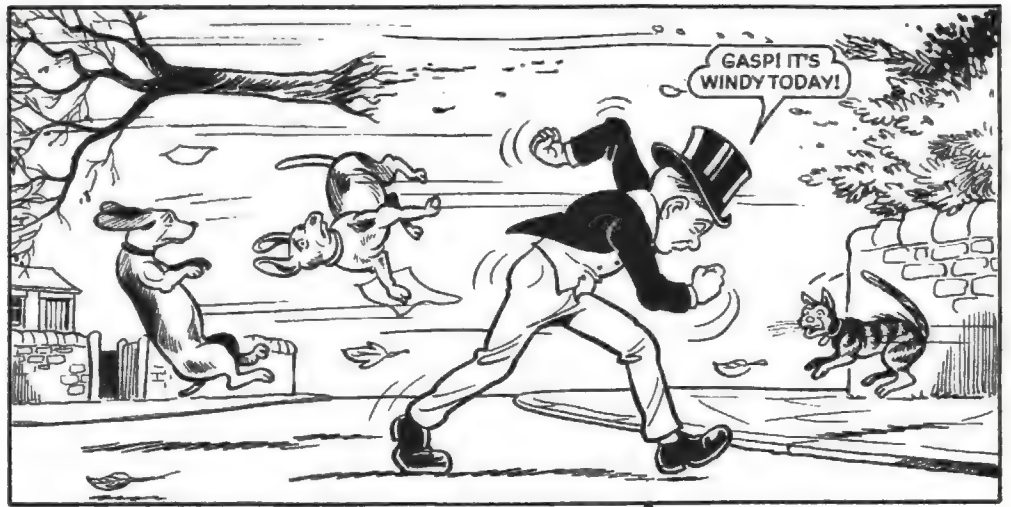


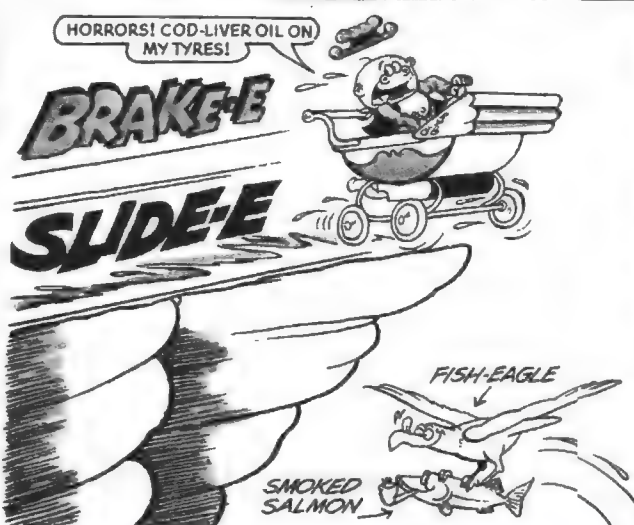
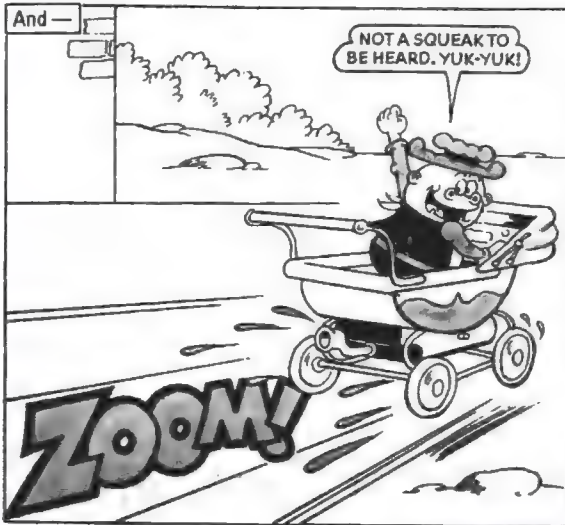
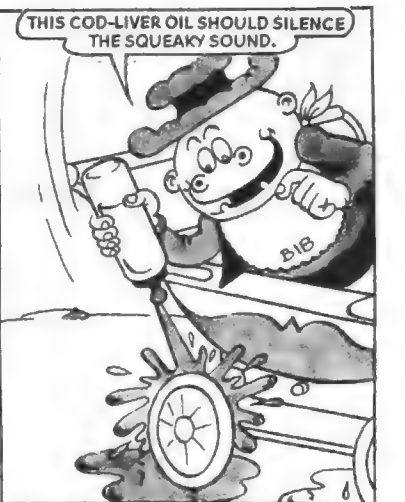
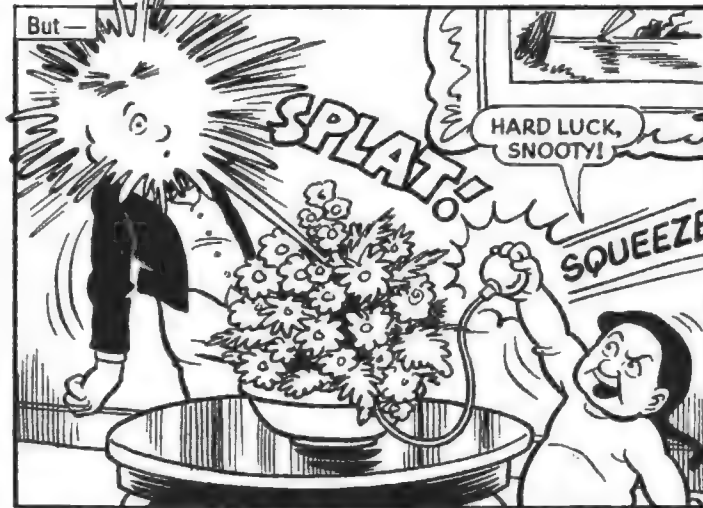




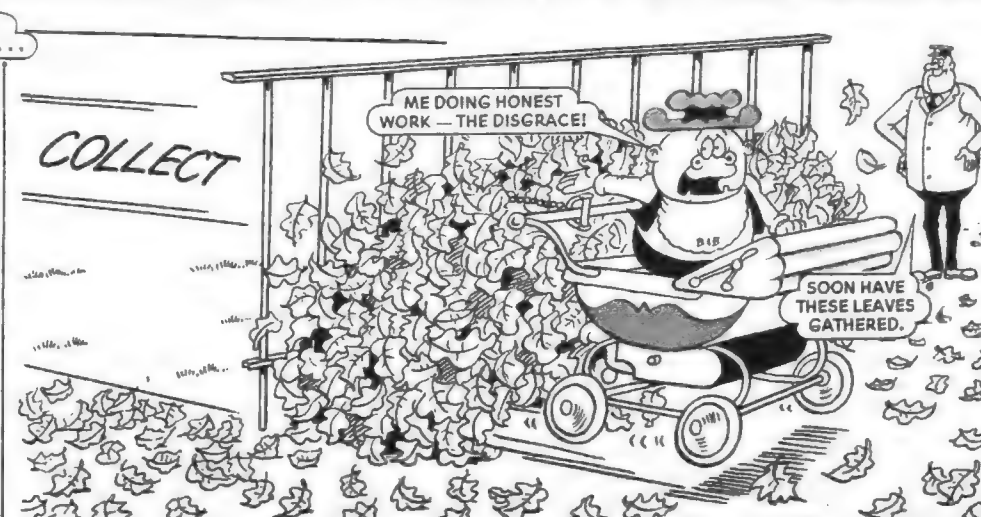
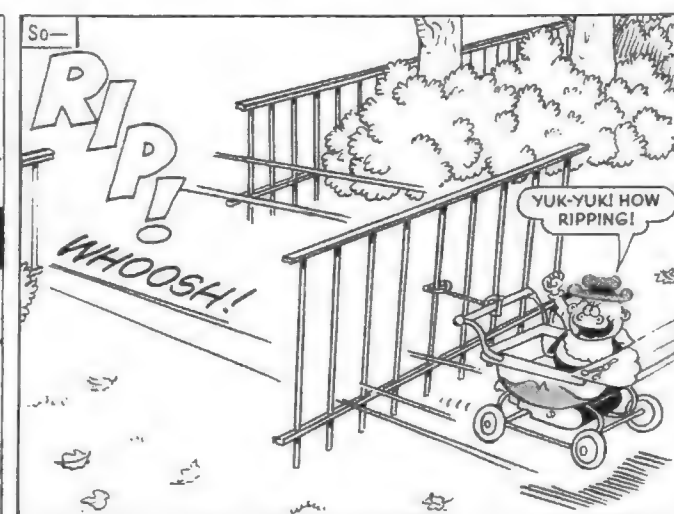
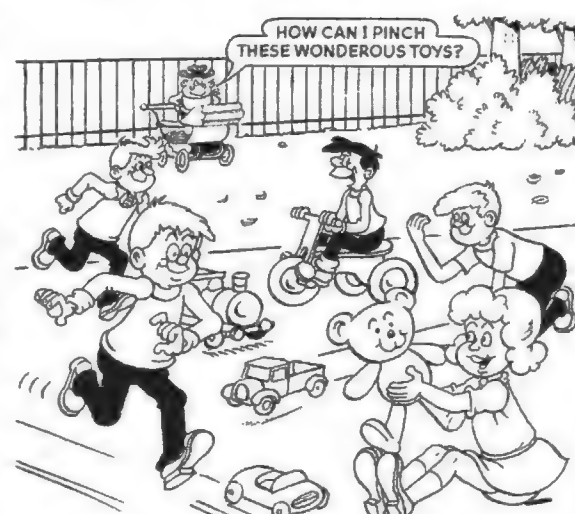
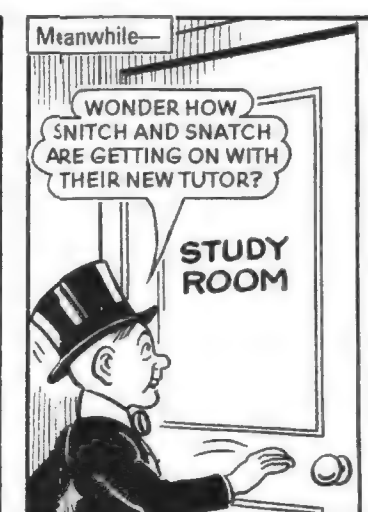
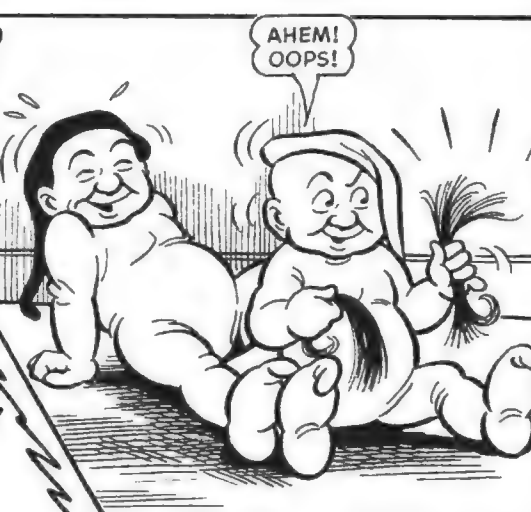
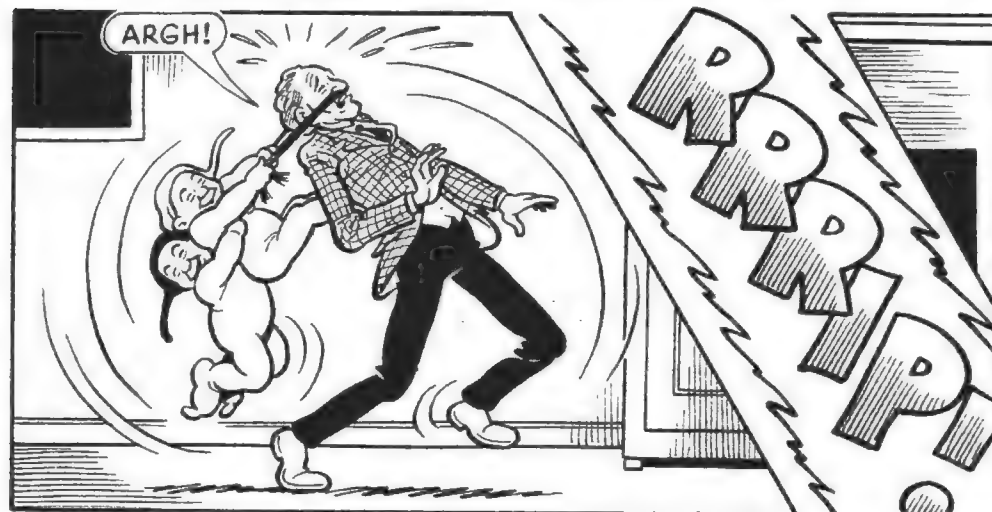
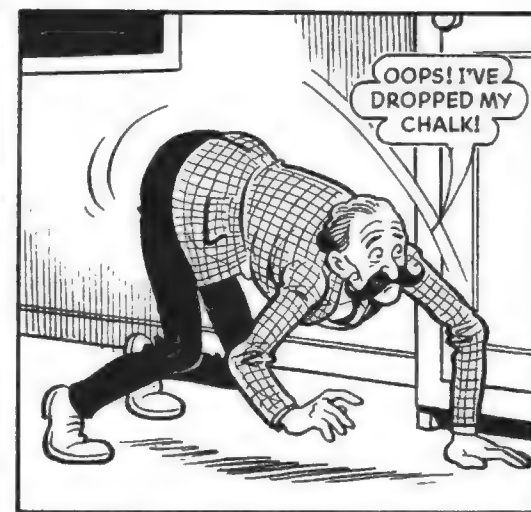


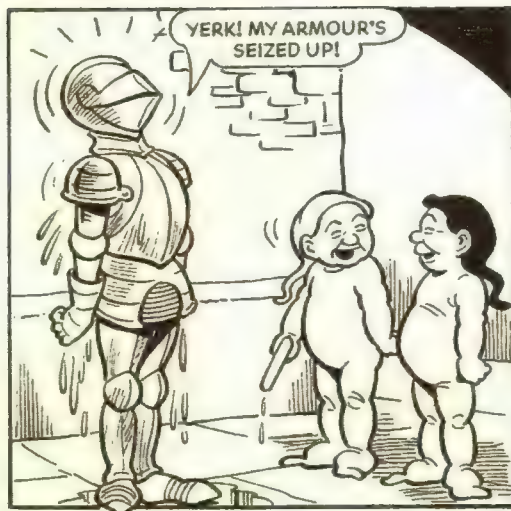
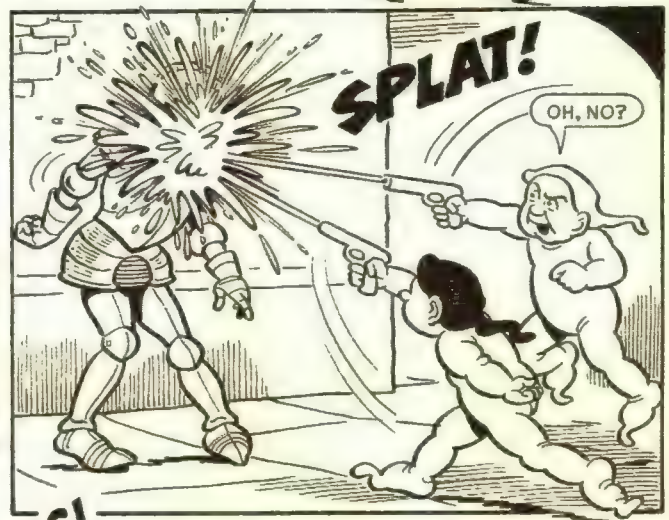
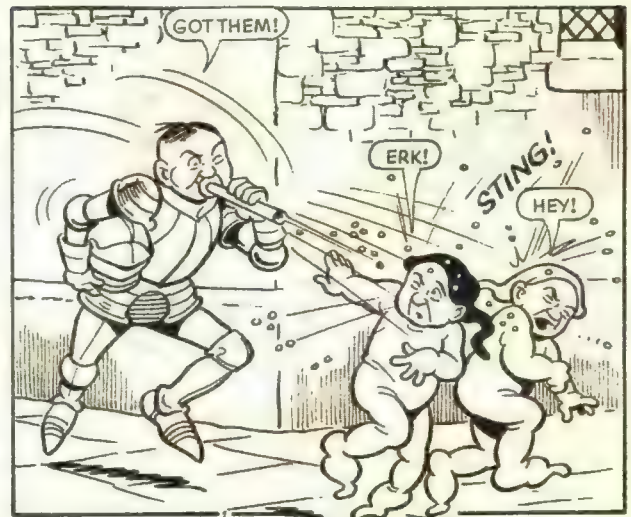
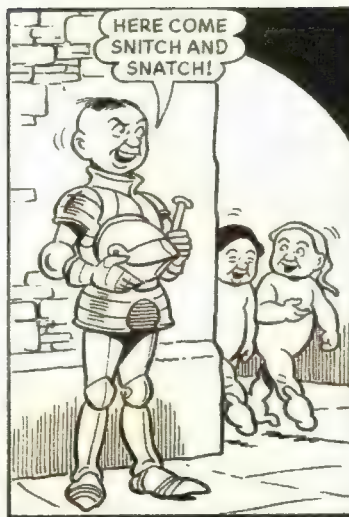


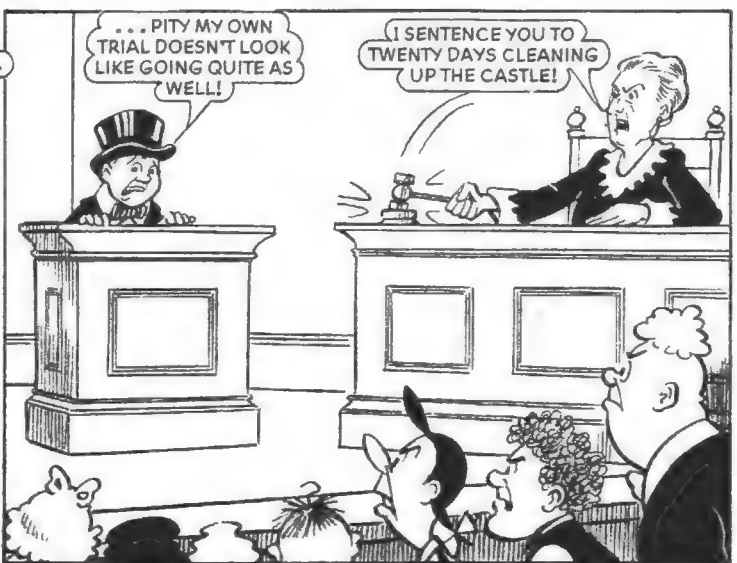
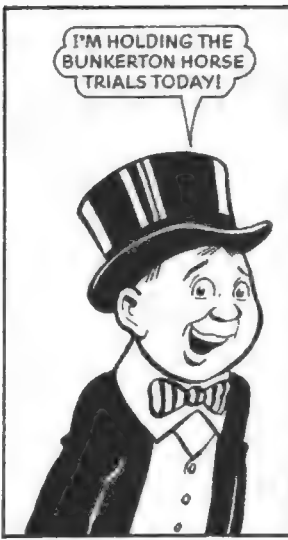


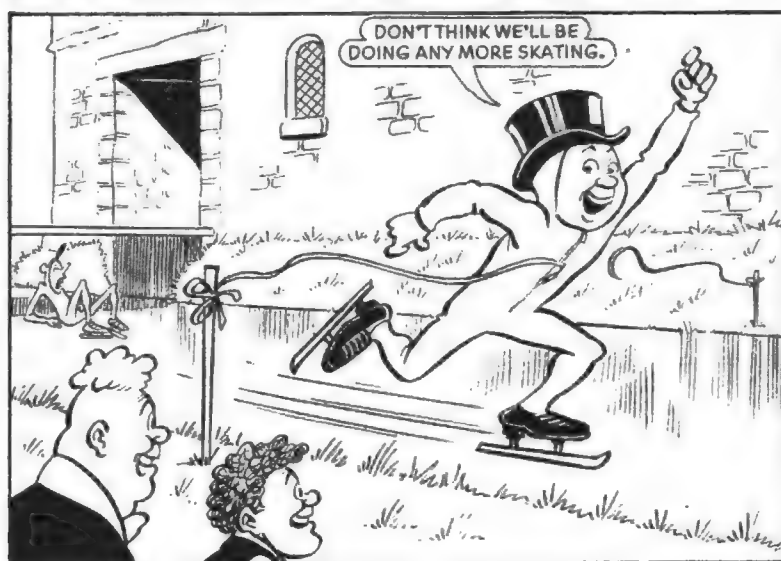
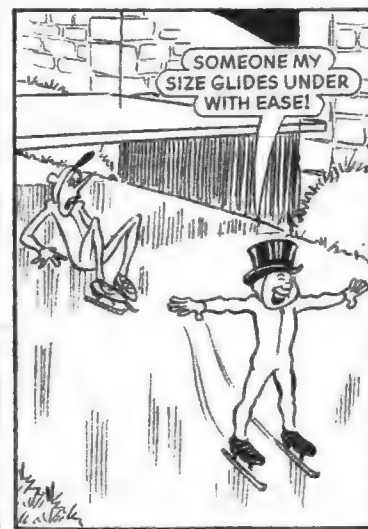
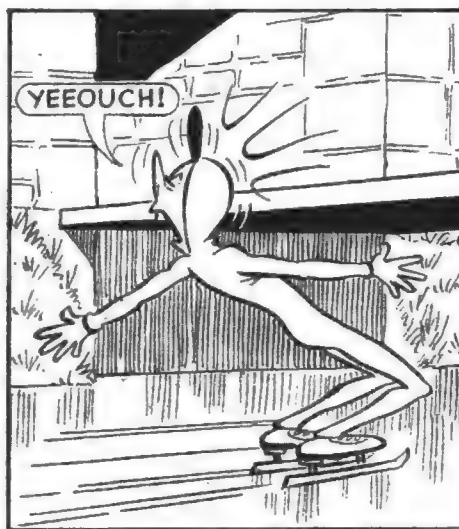
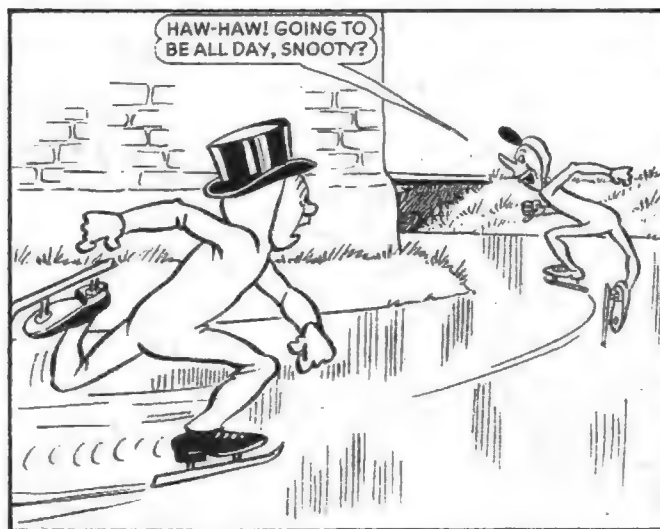
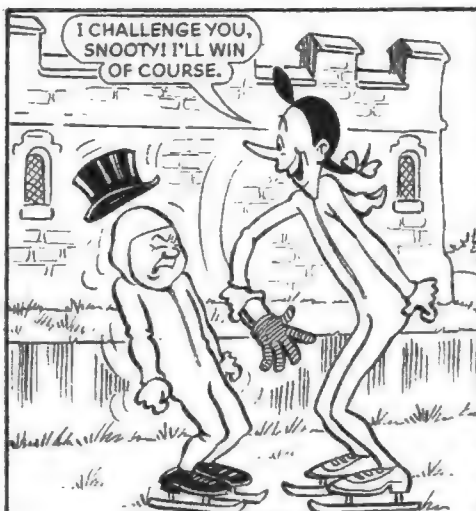
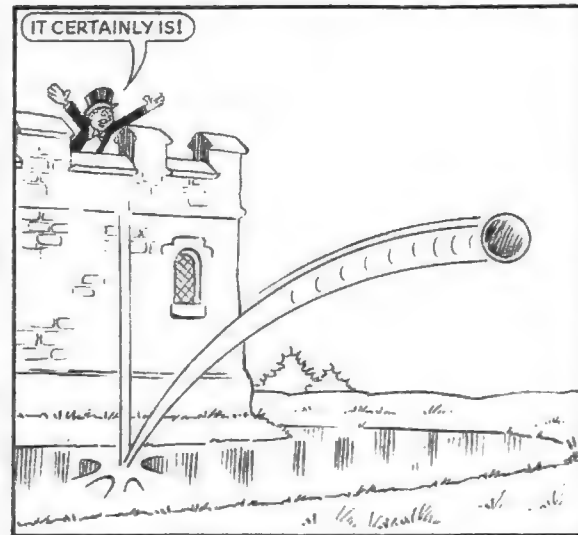


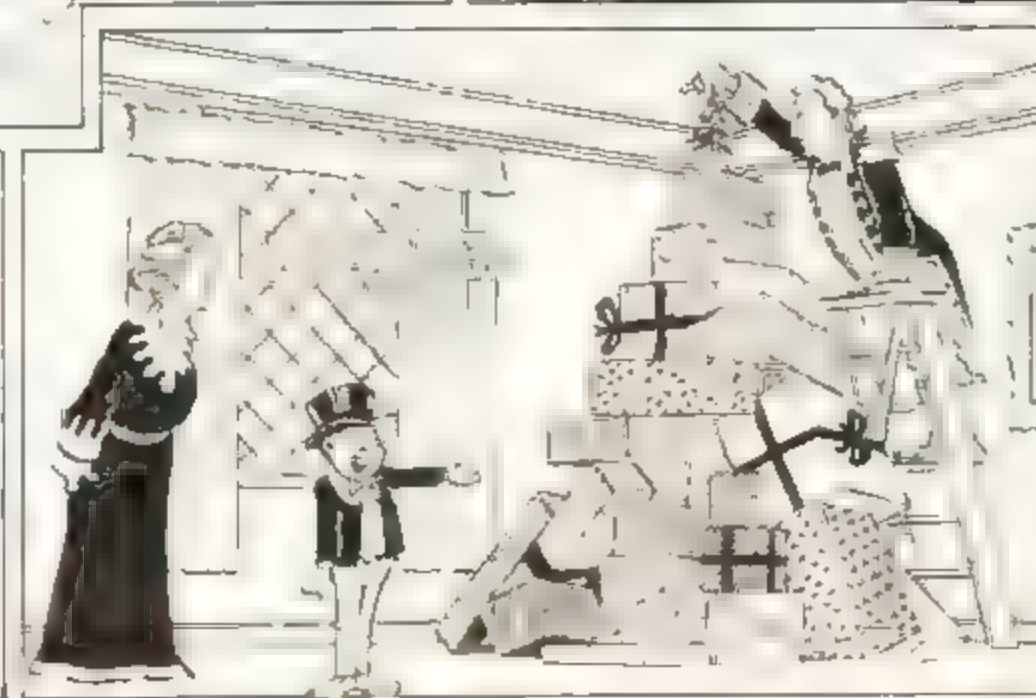


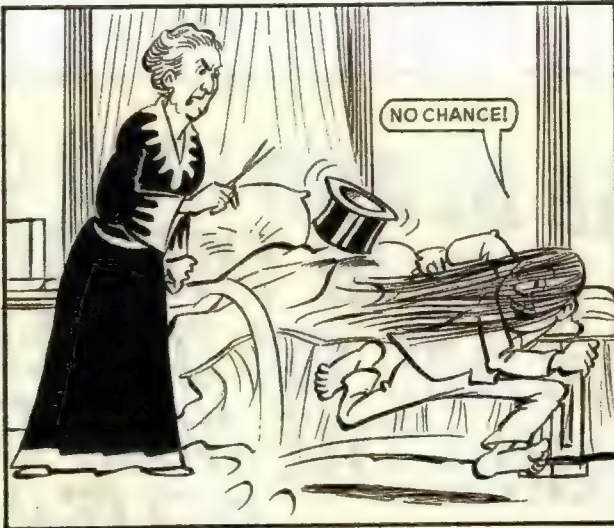


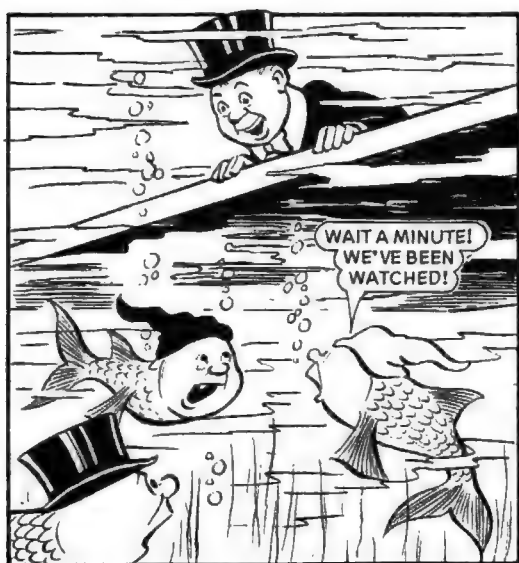
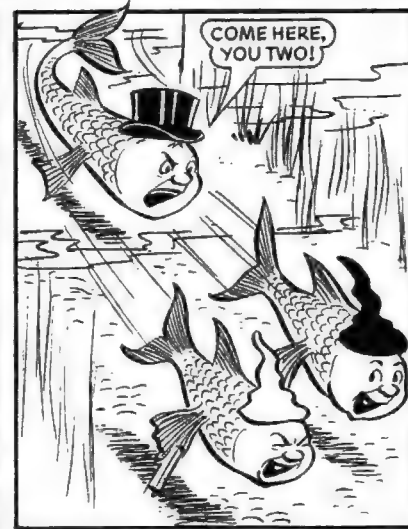
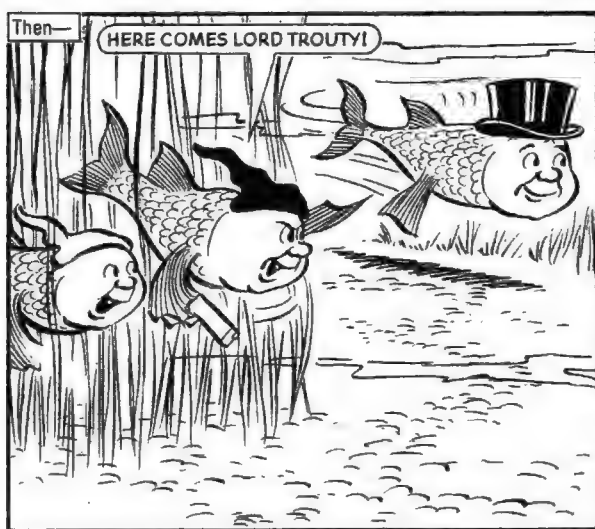
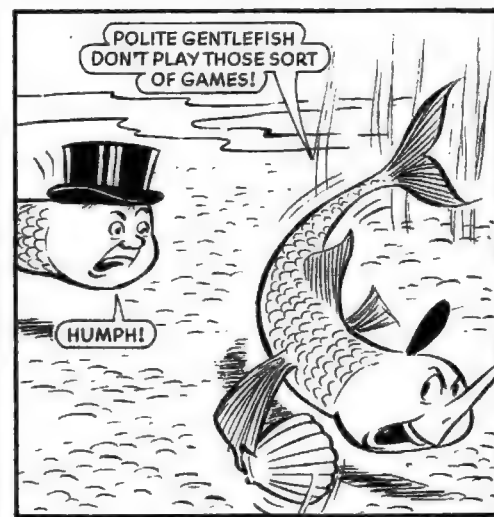
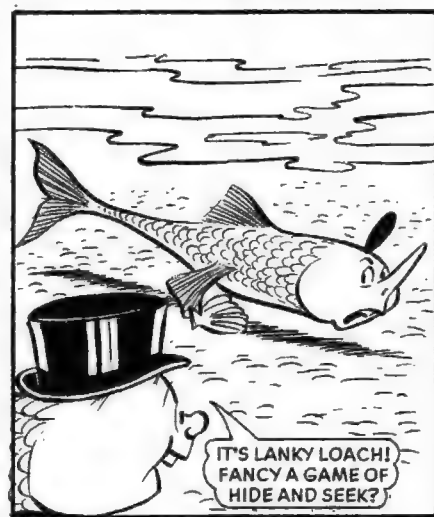
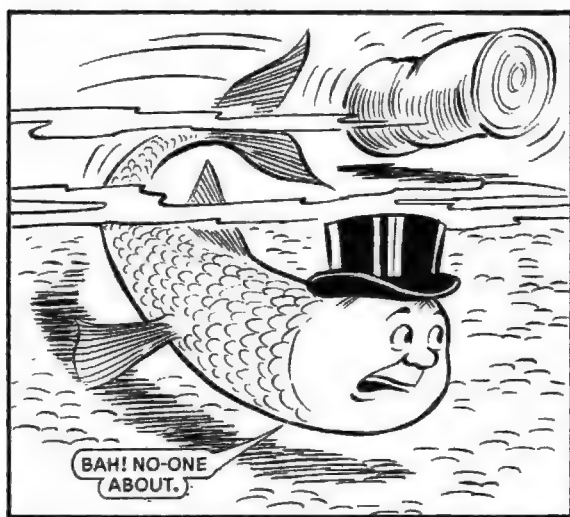
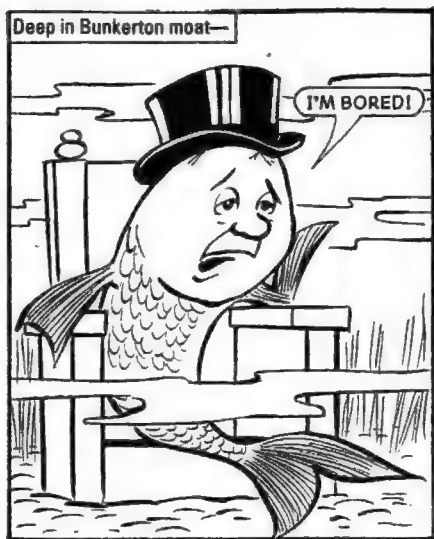






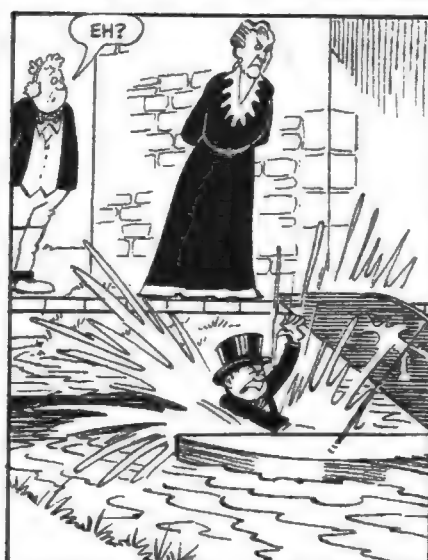
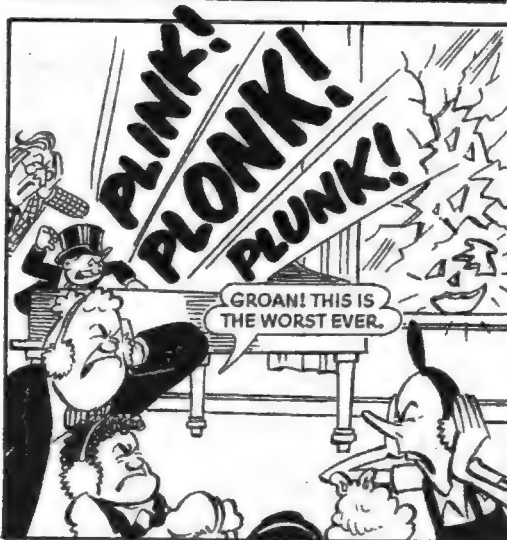
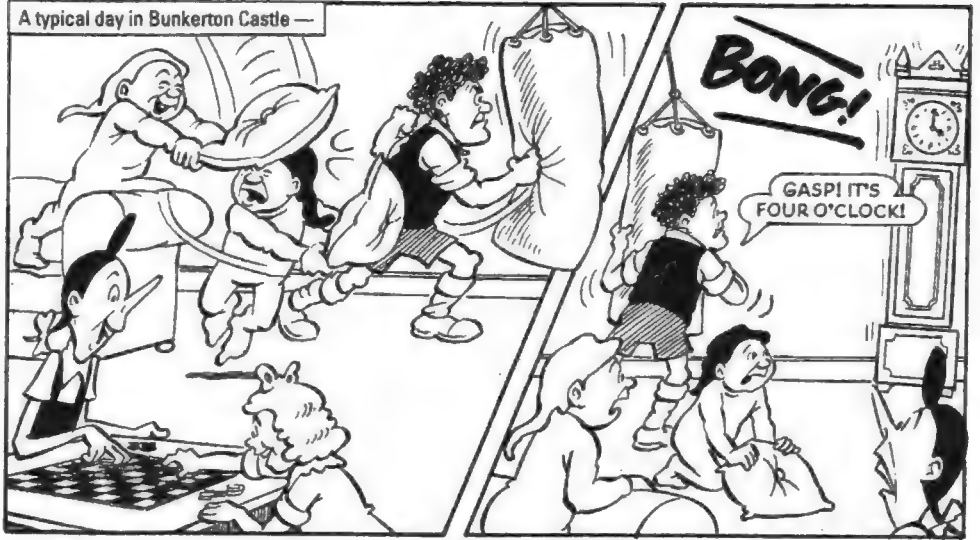


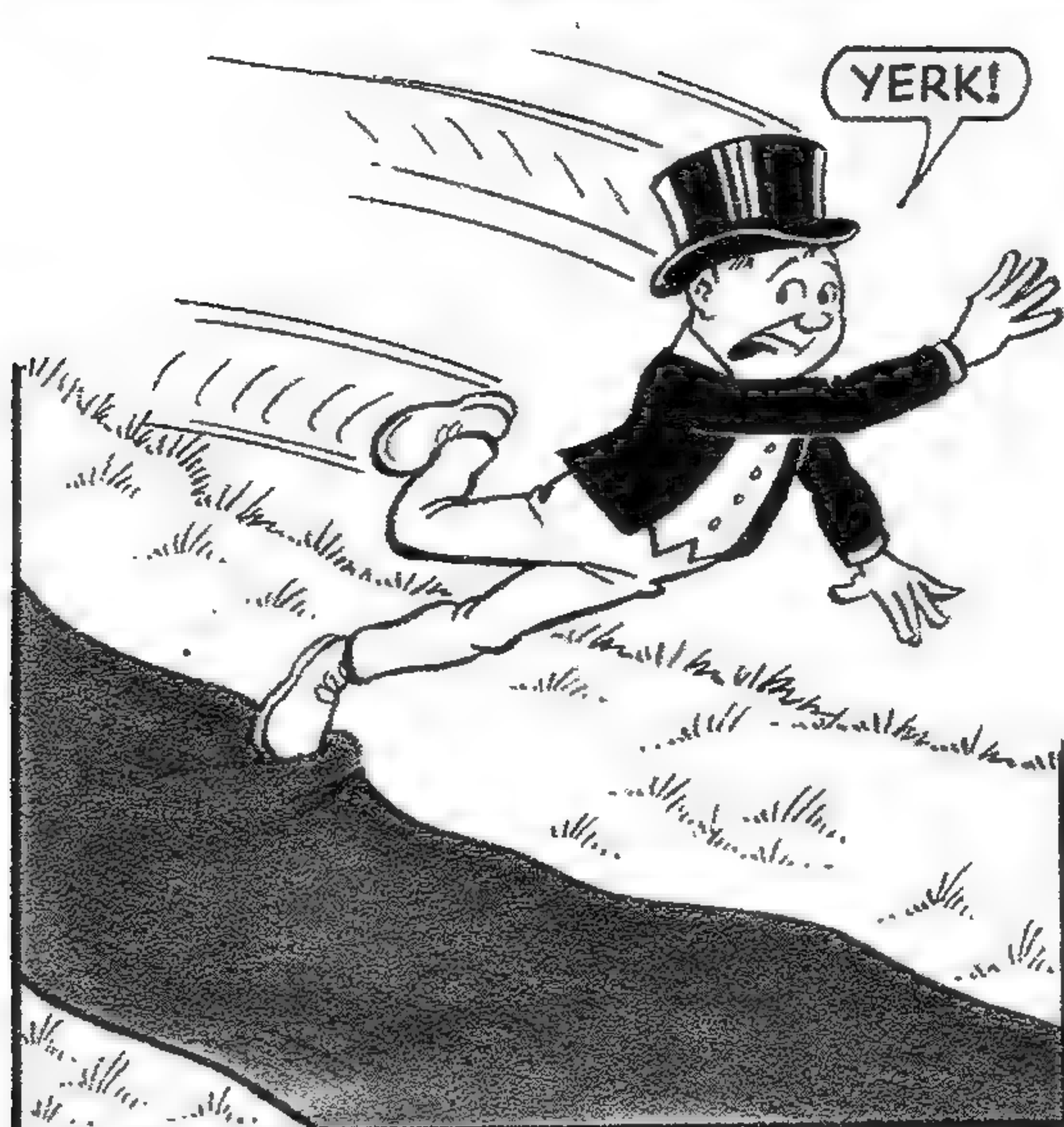
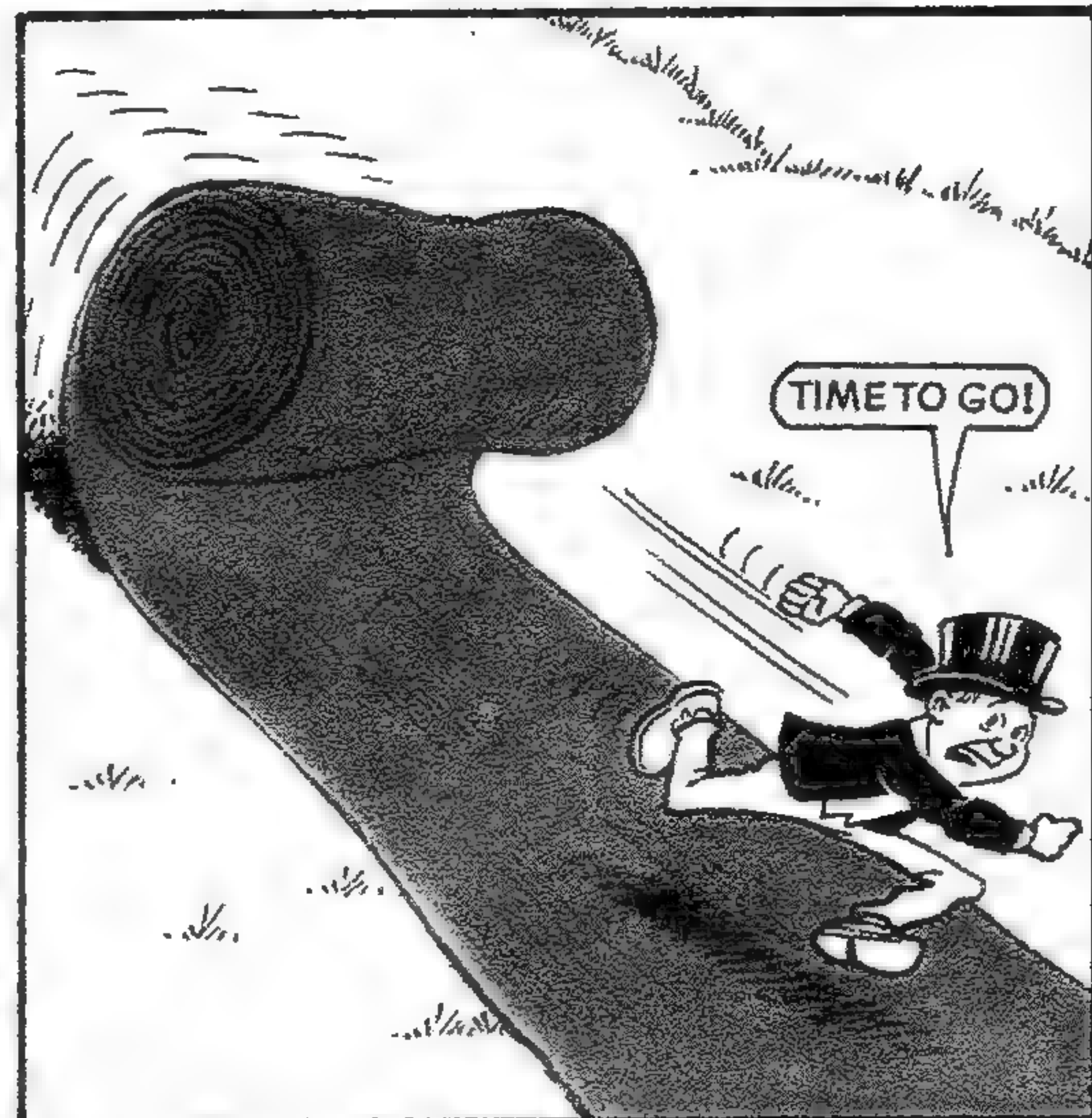
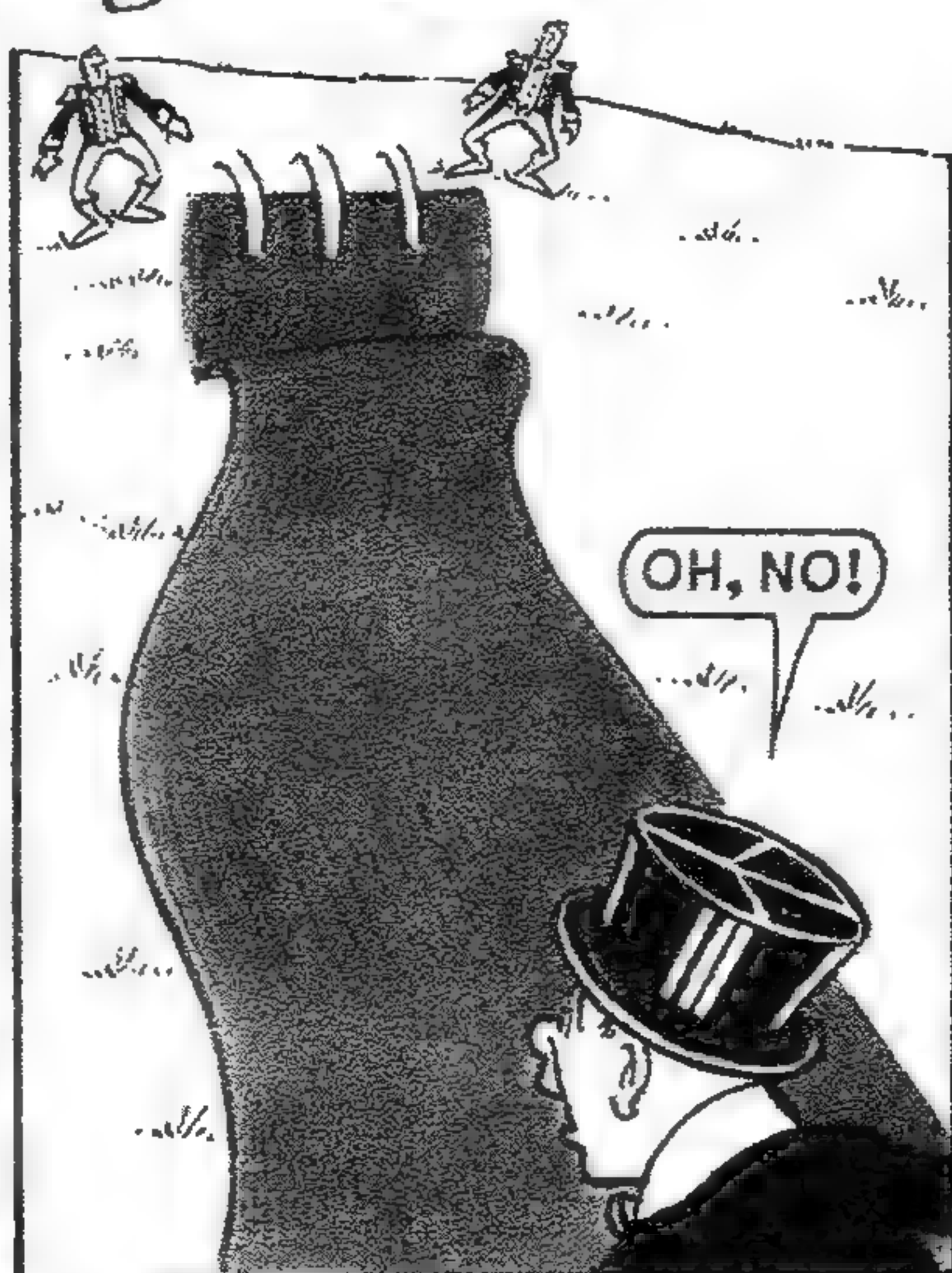
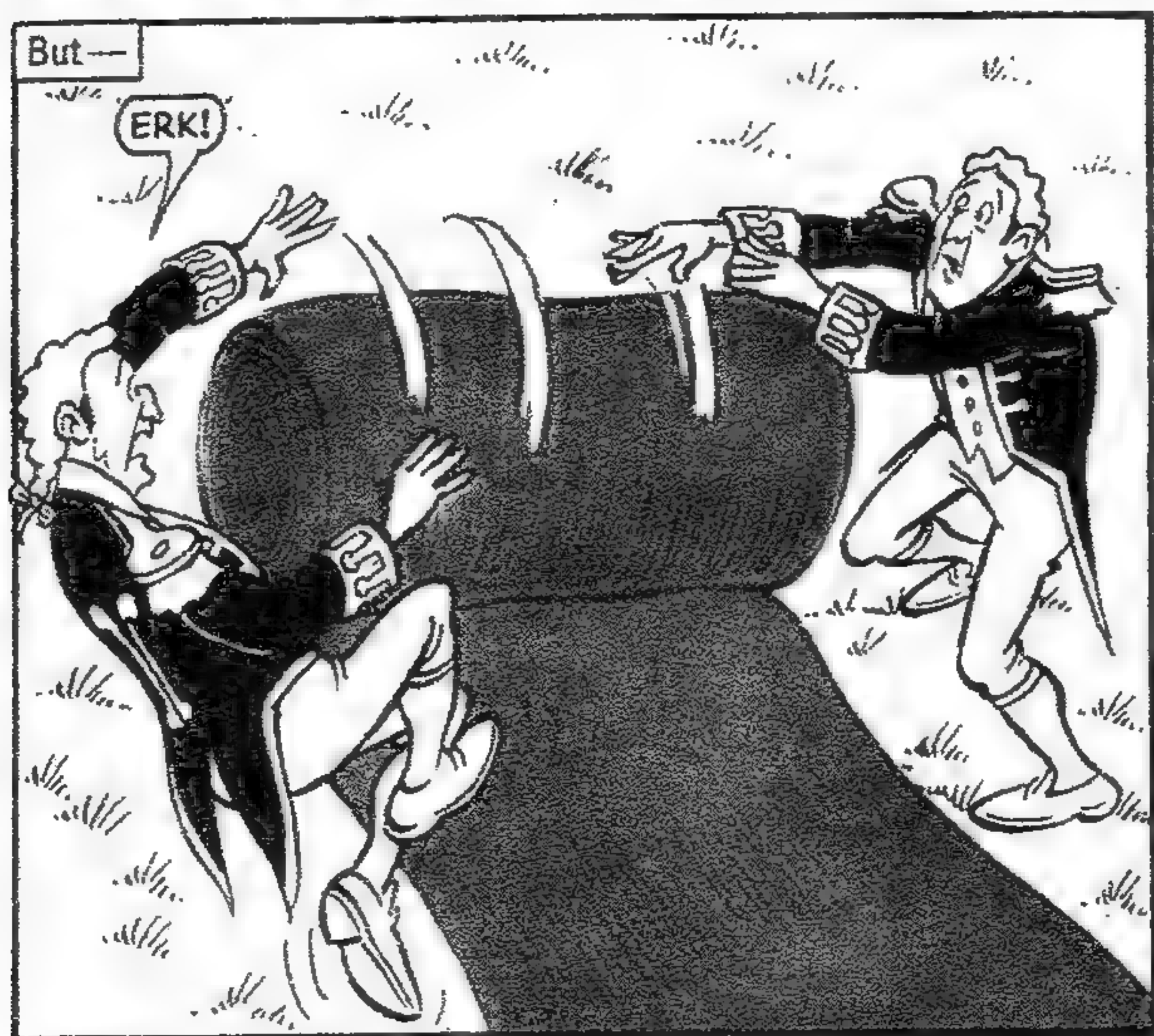
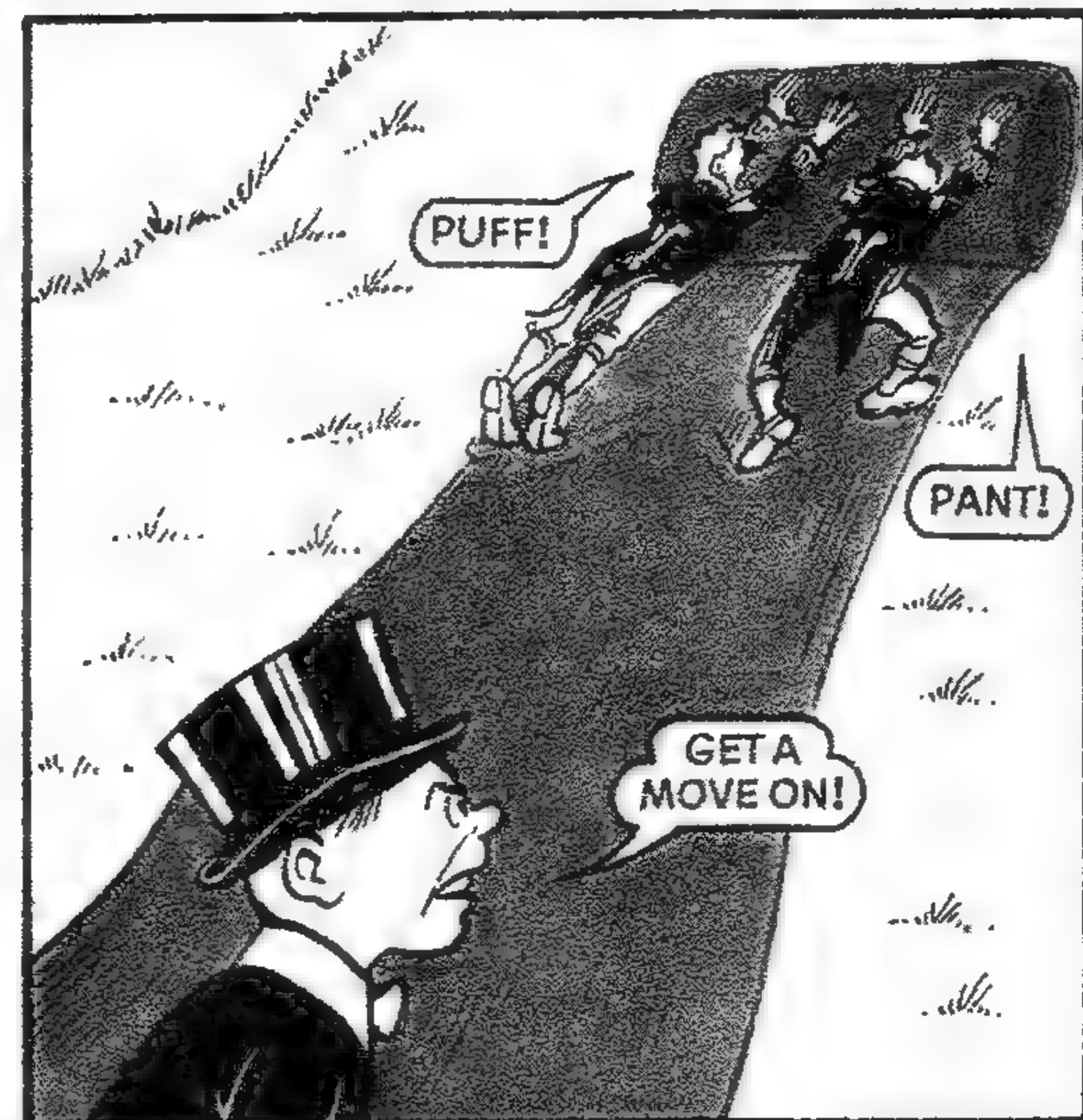


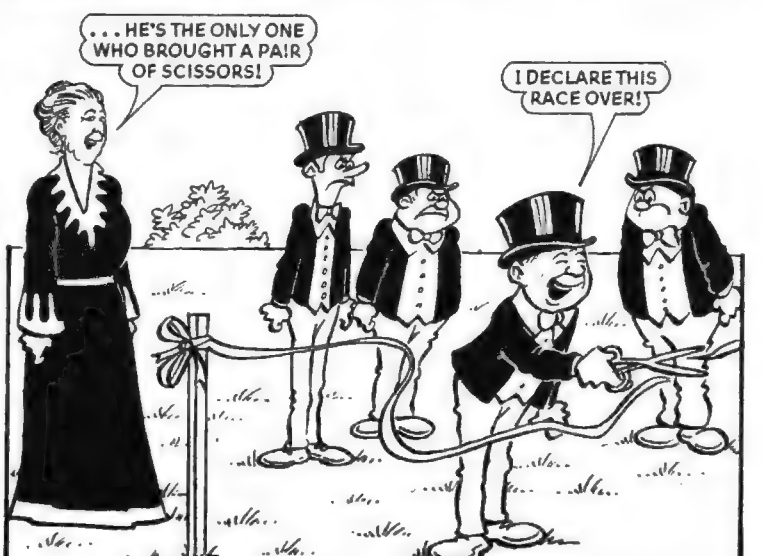
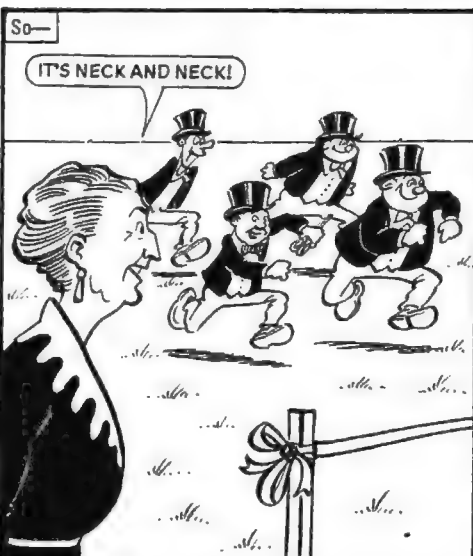
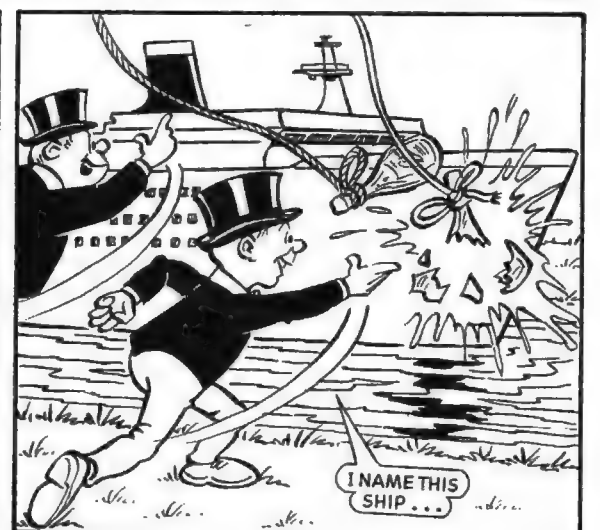
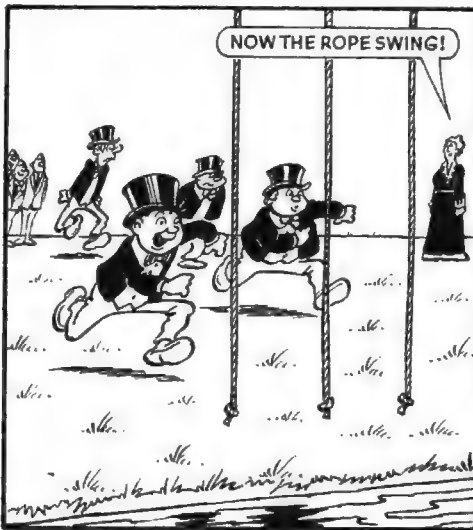
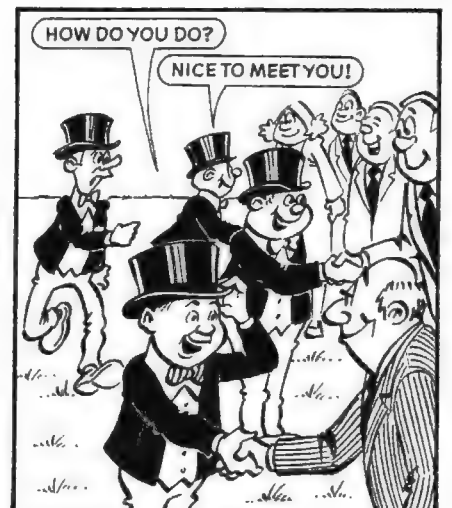
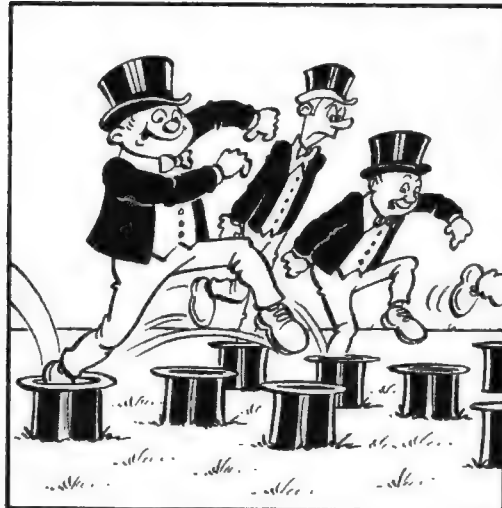
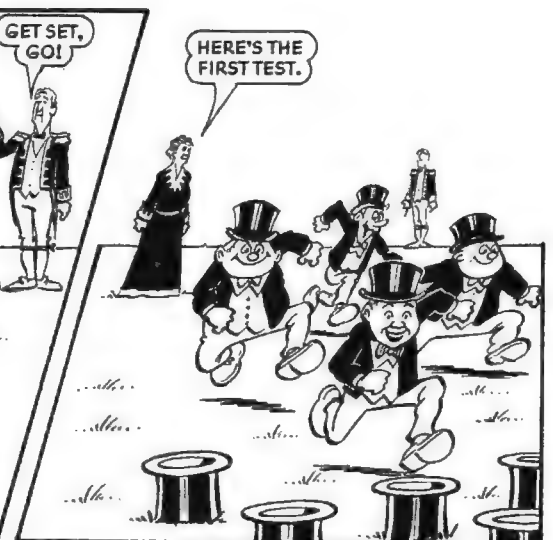


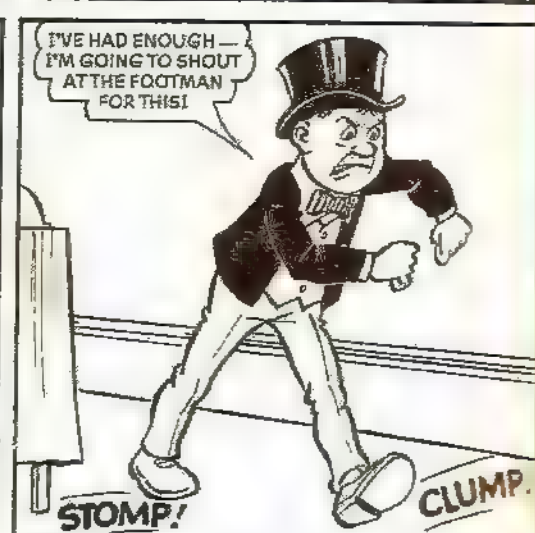
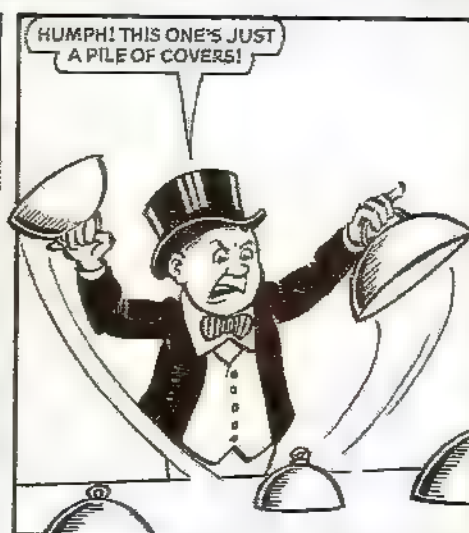
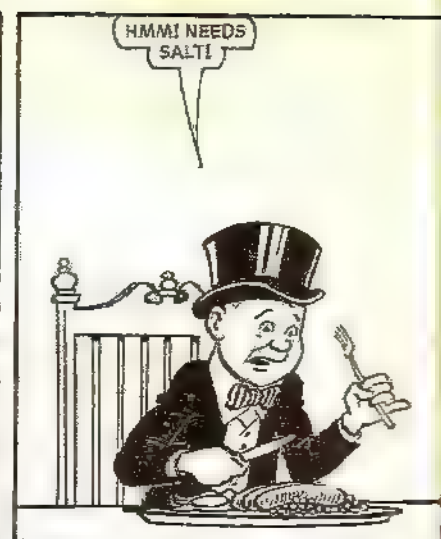
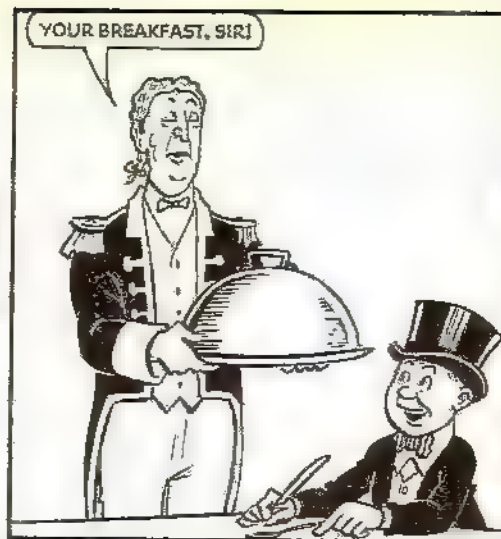


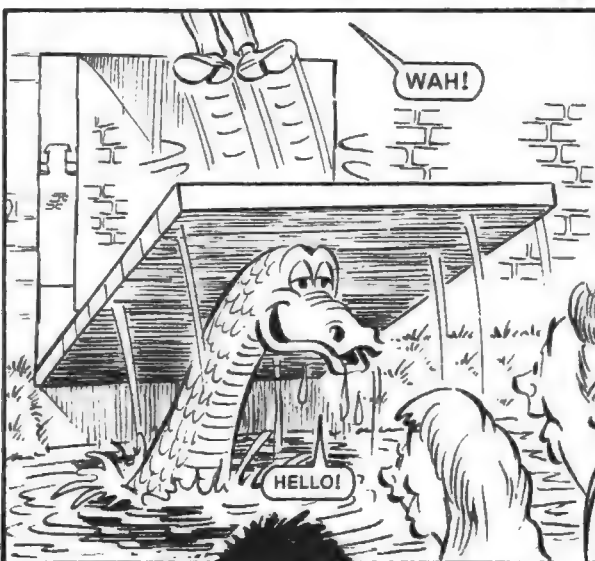
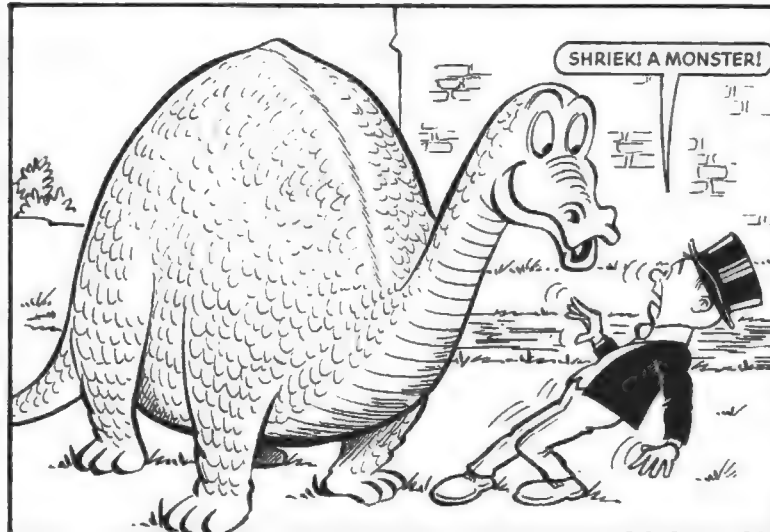
A typical day in Bunkerton Castle —



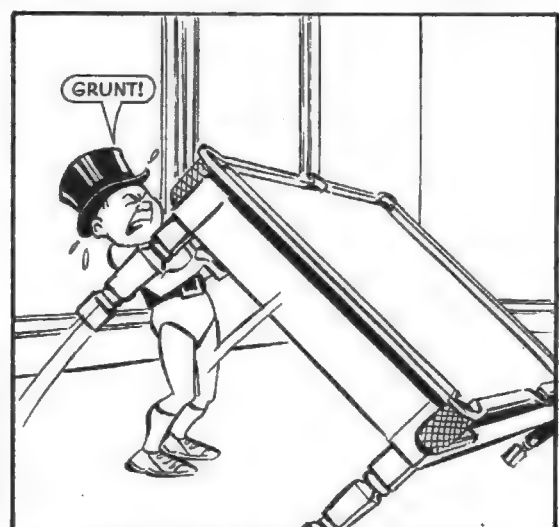
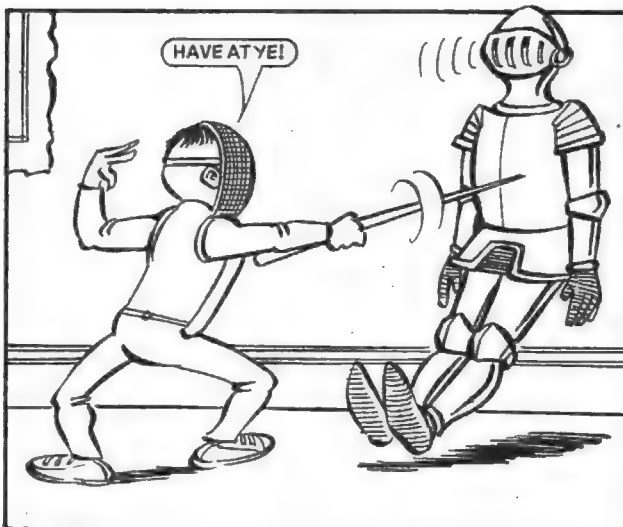
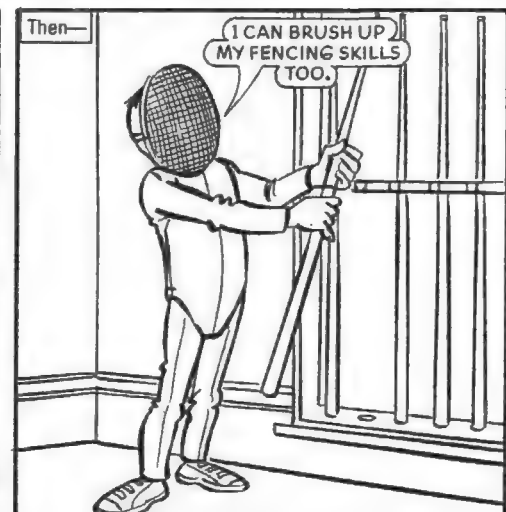
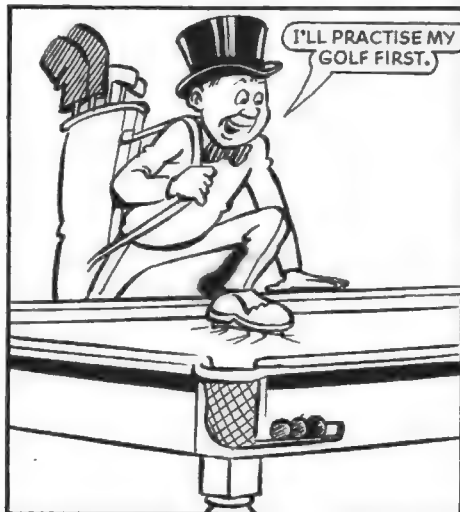


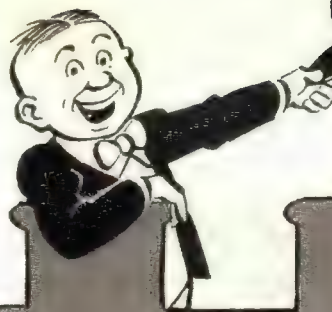




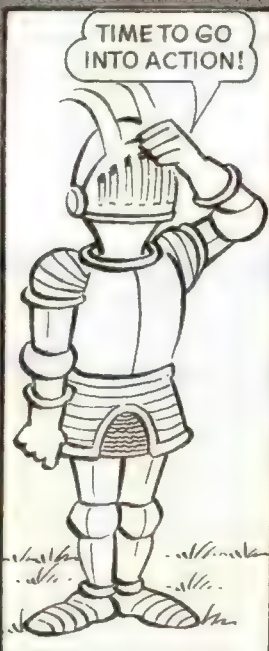








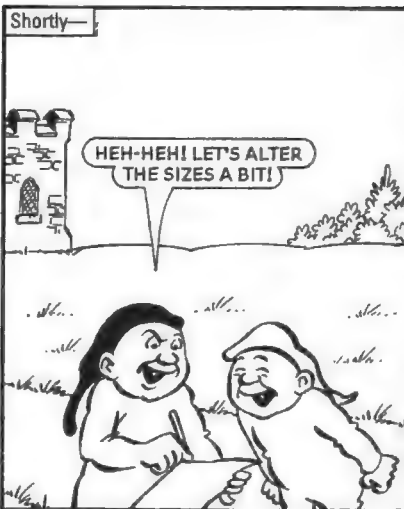
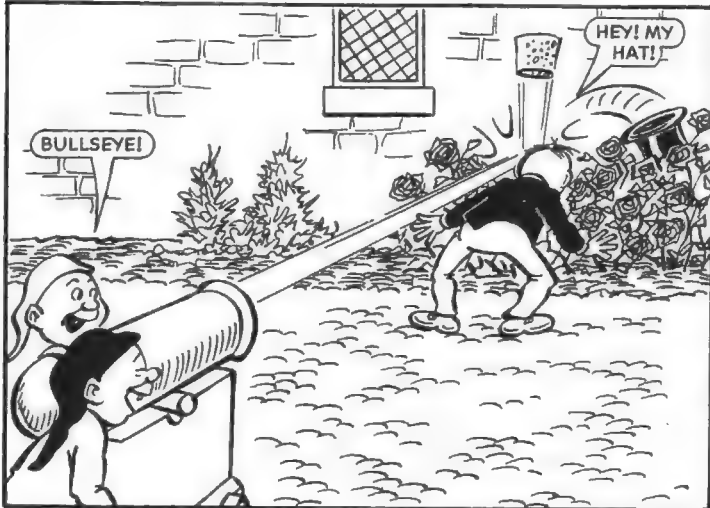
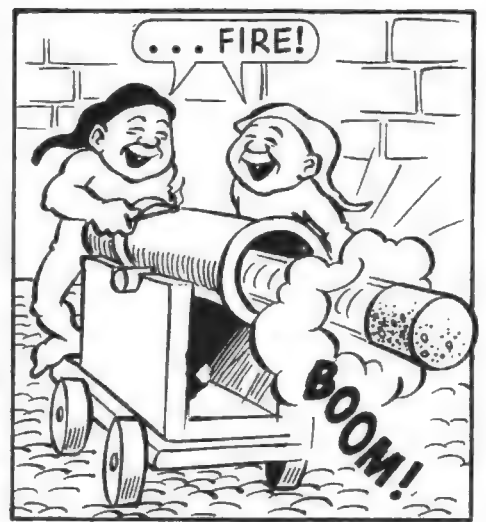
Lord

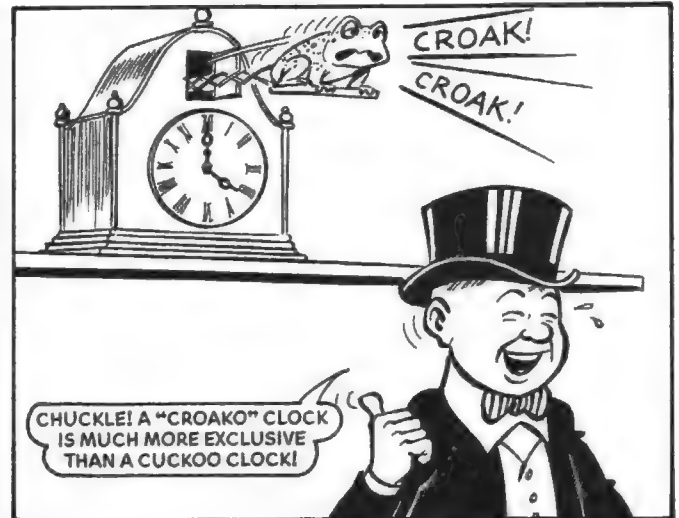
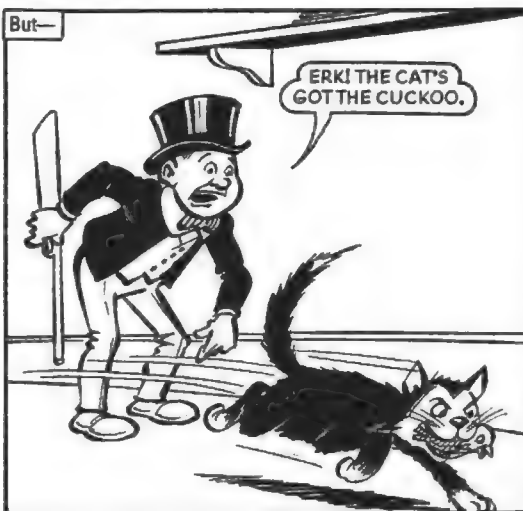
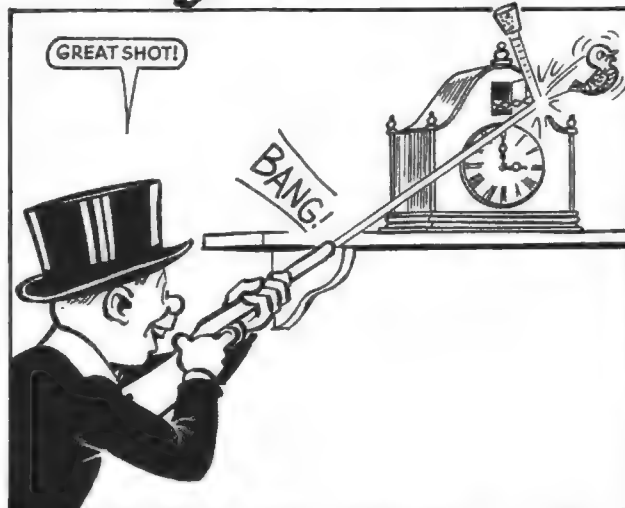
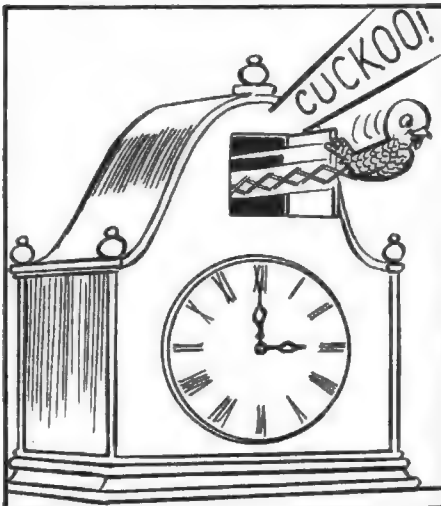
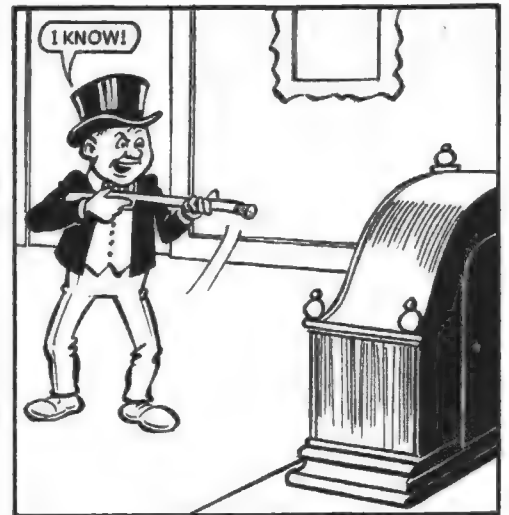


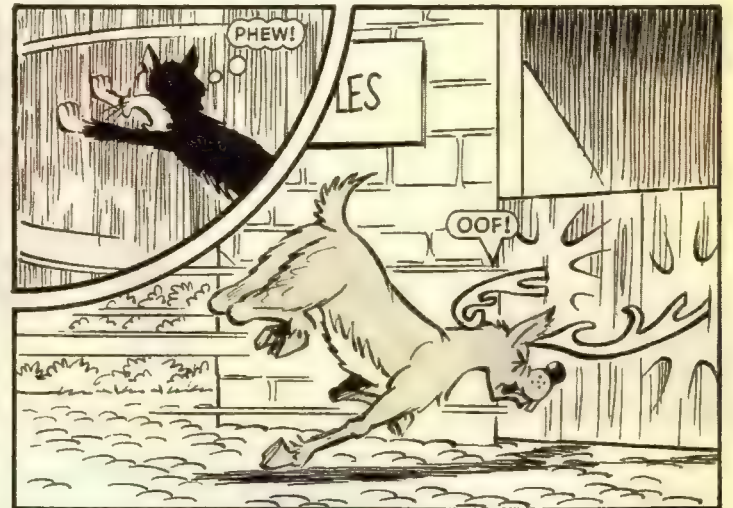
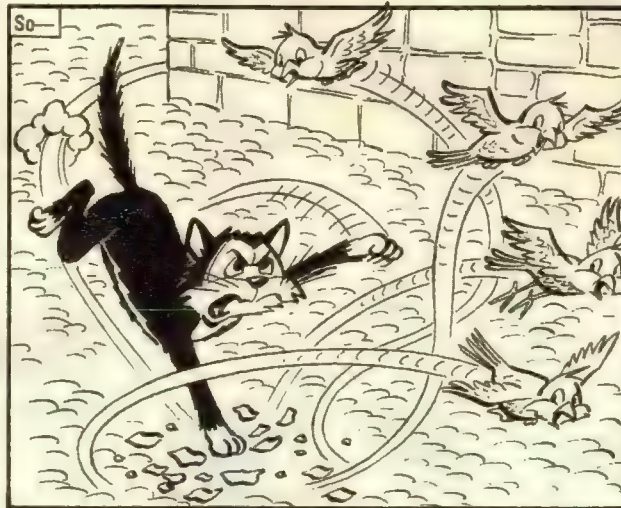
Snooty



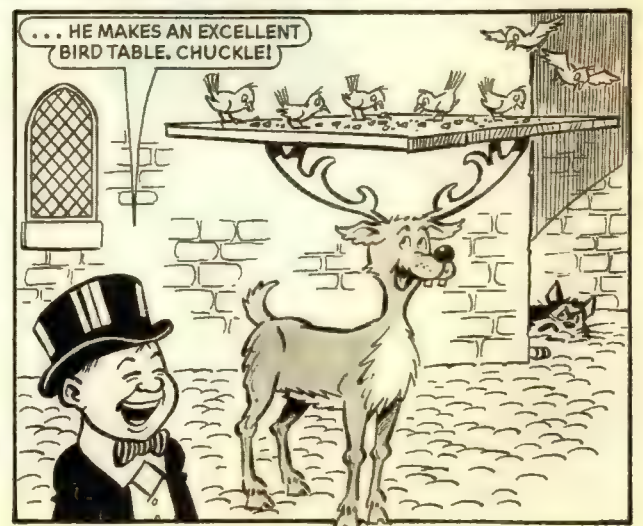




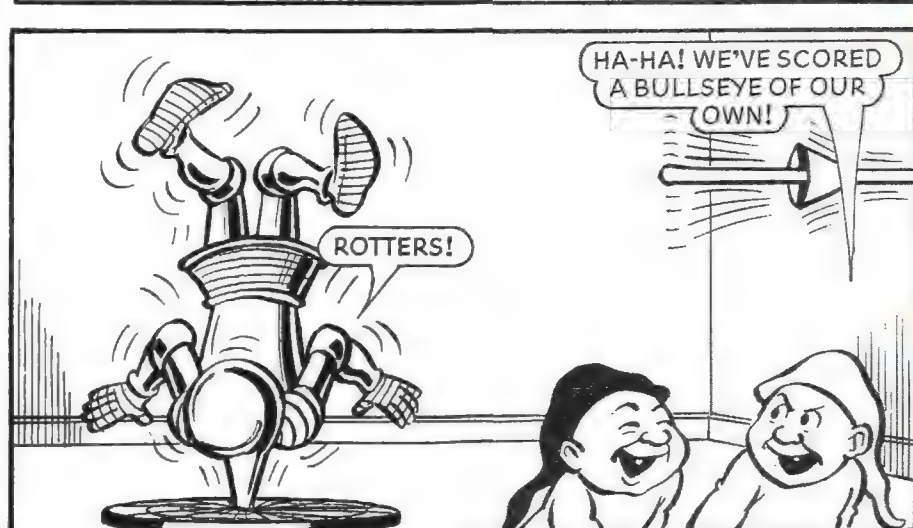
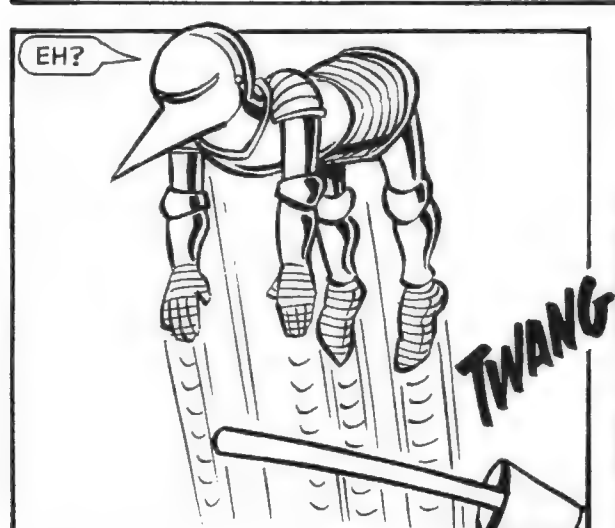
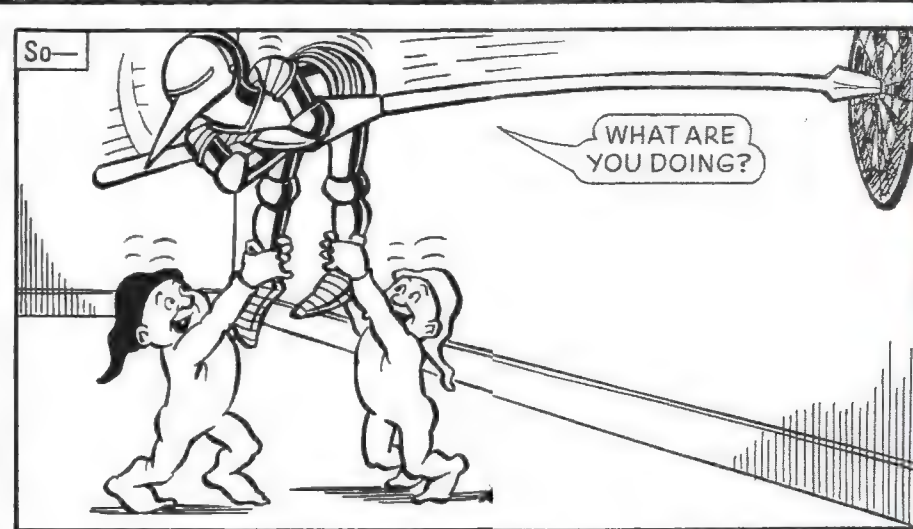
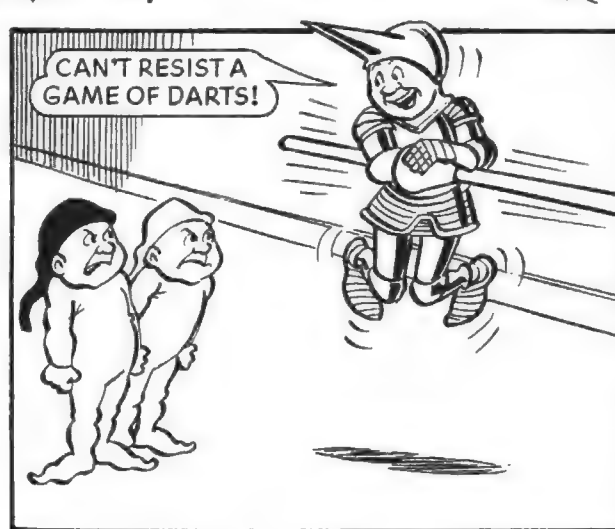
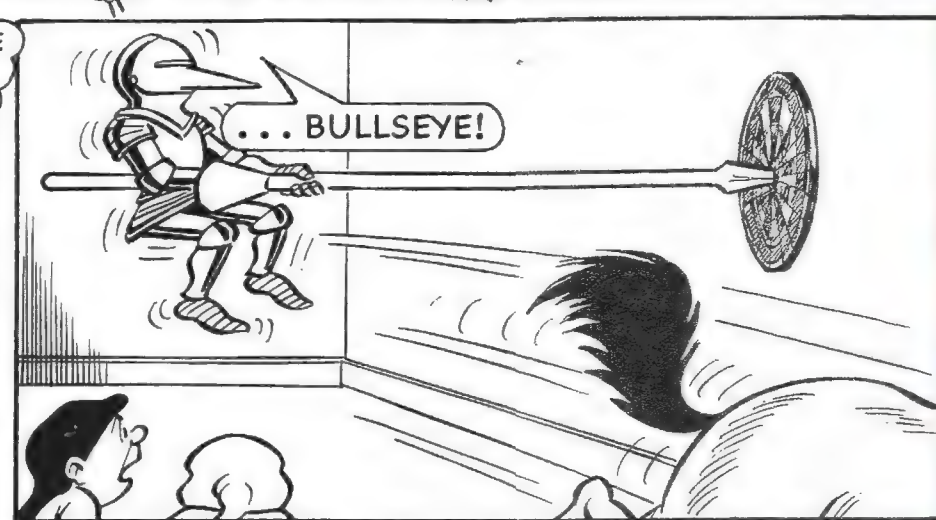
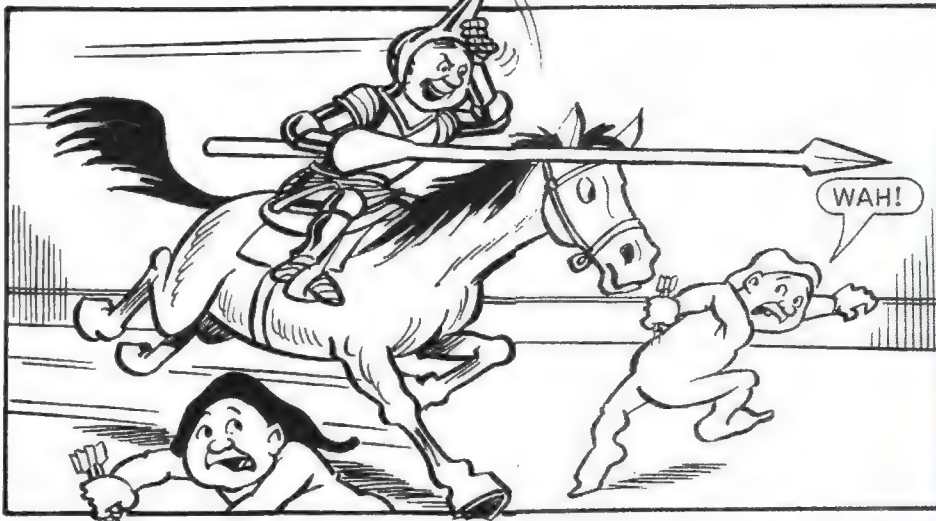
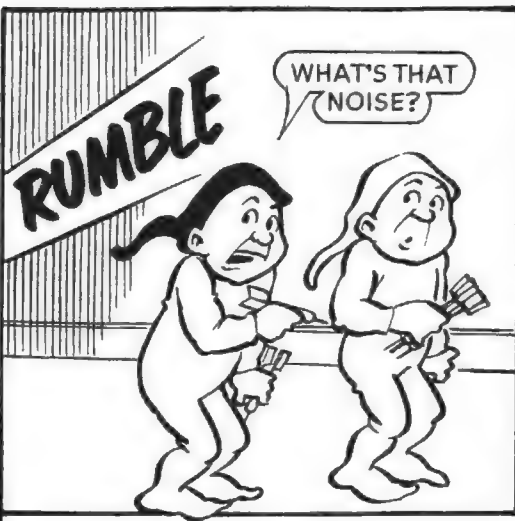




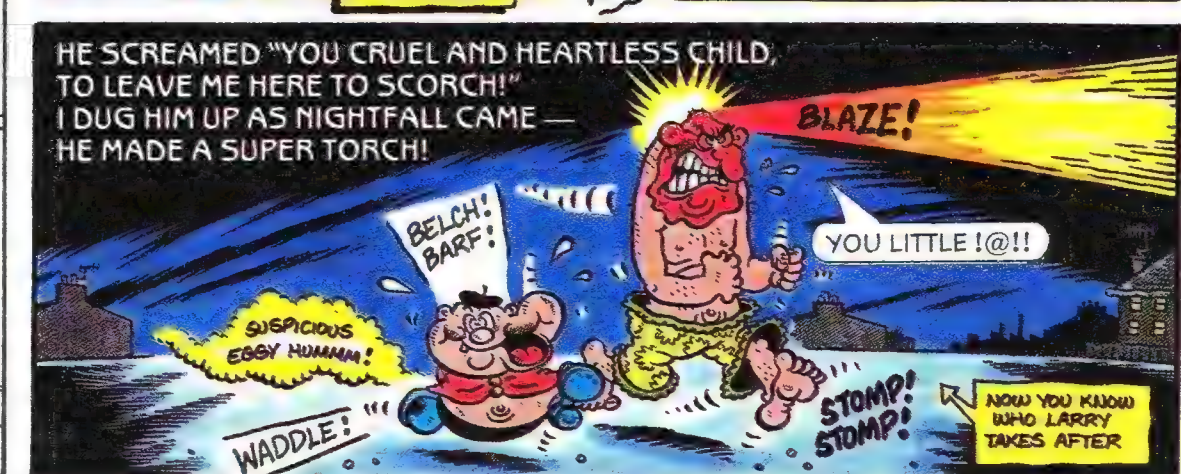
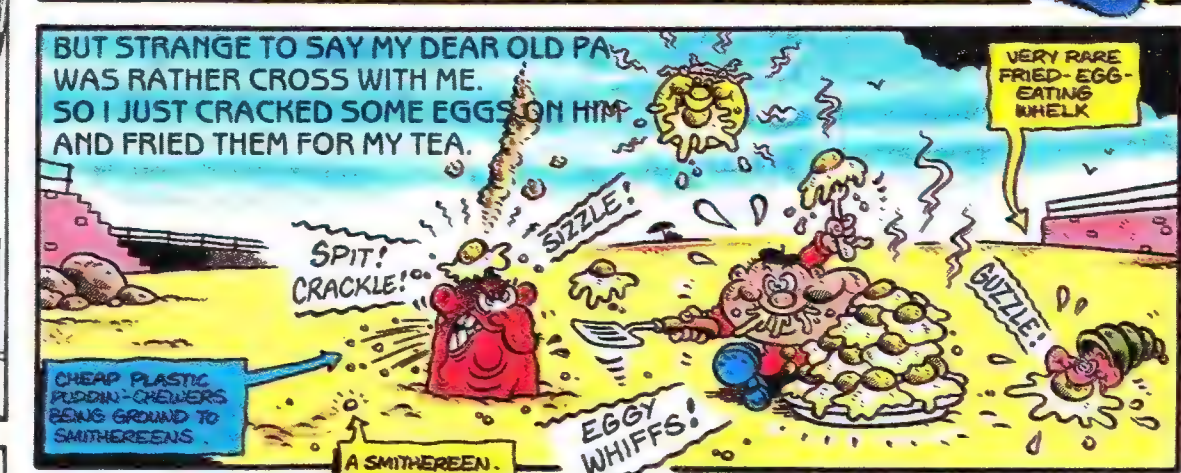
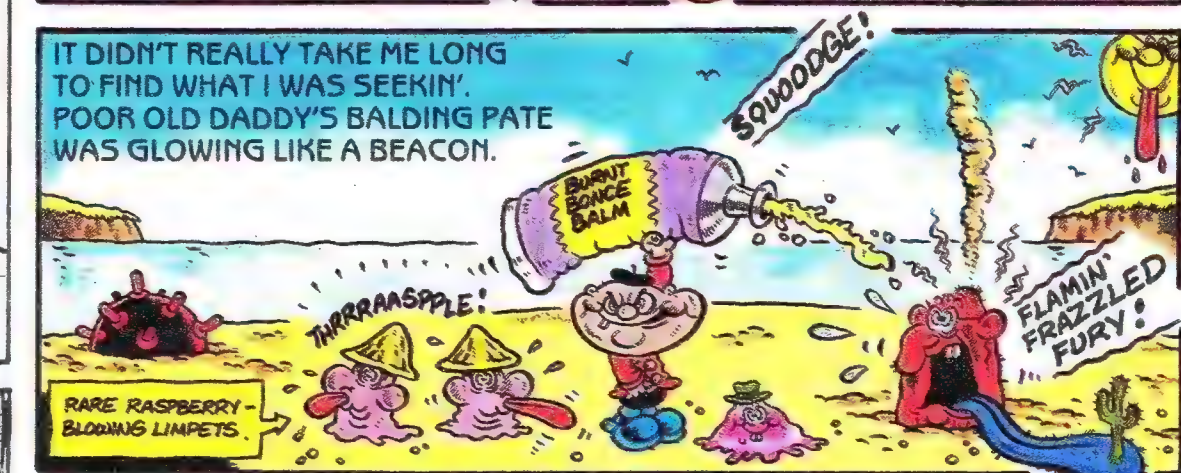
NOW ANGUS CAN REALLY HELP HIS BIRD FRIENDS ...

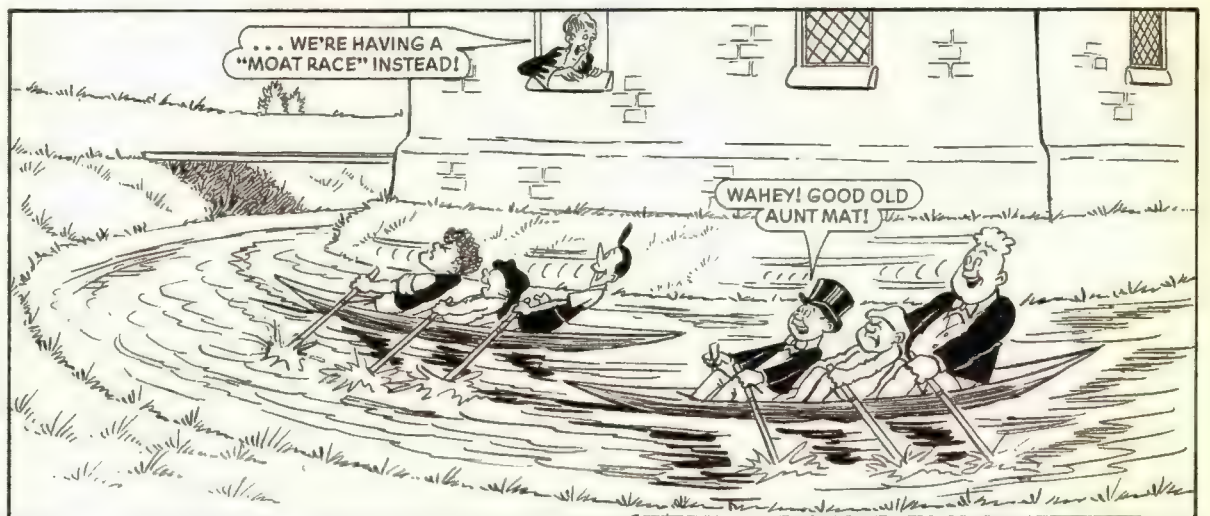
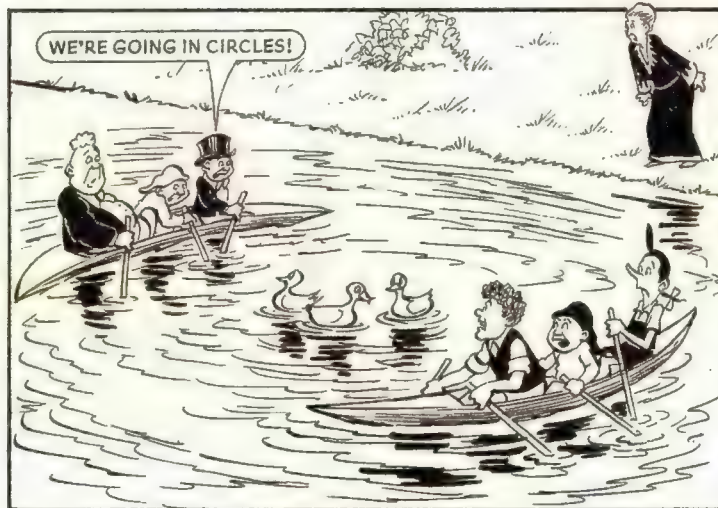


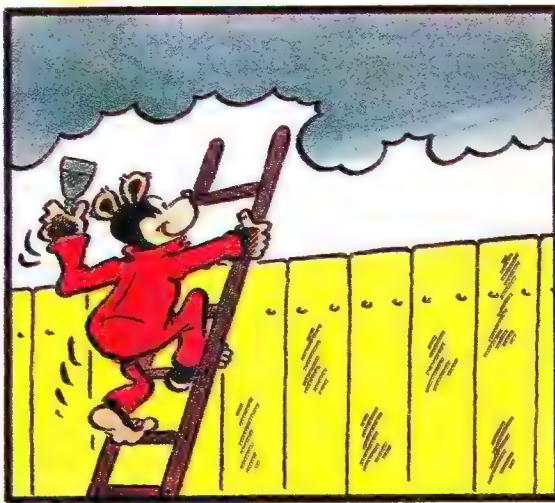
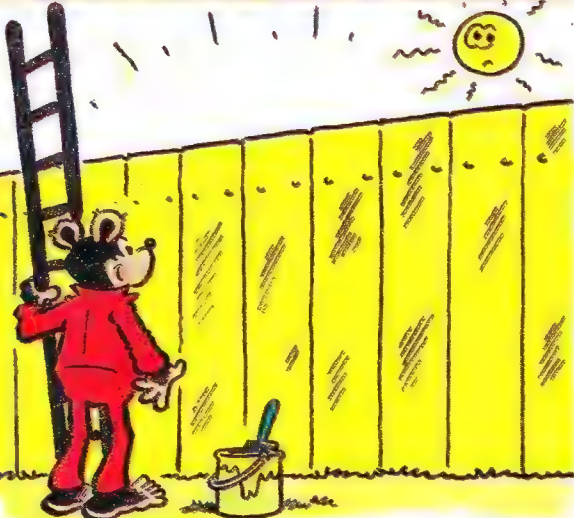
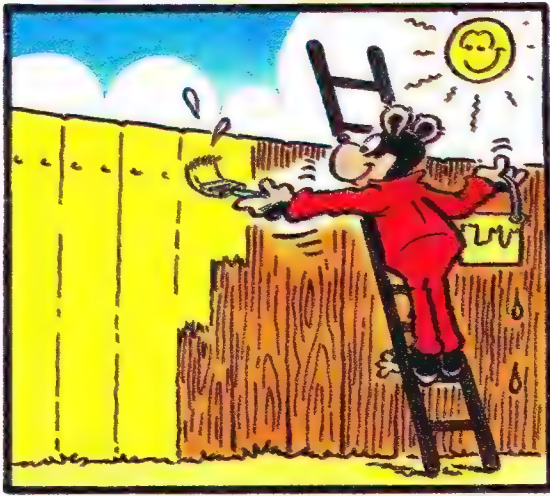
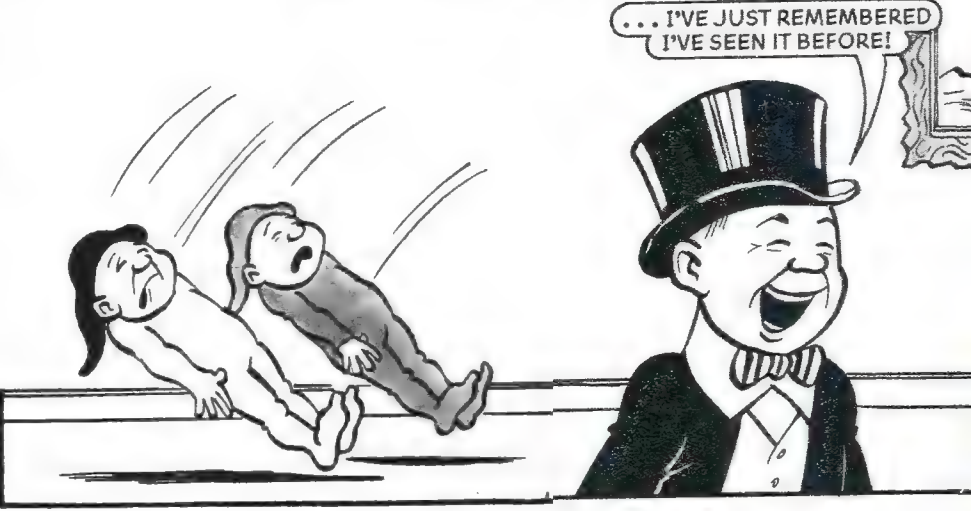
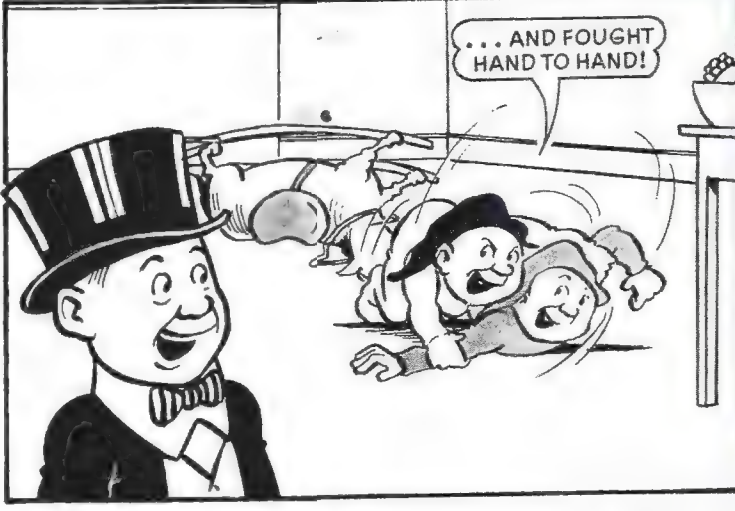
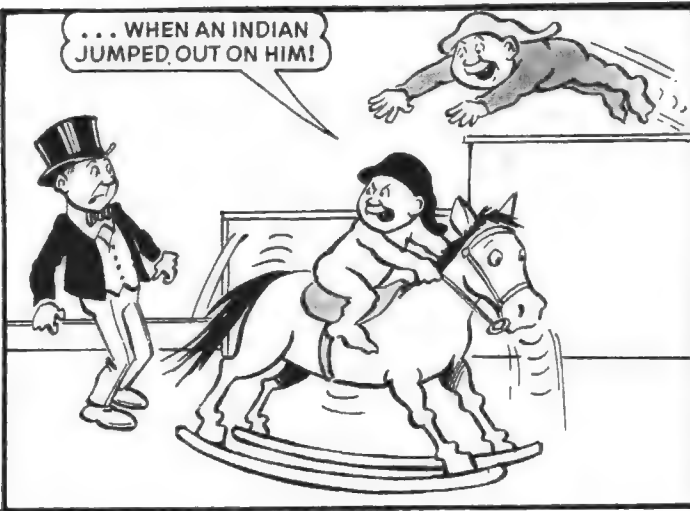
LORD SNOOTY

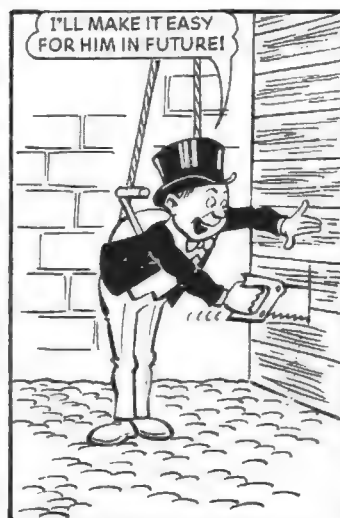
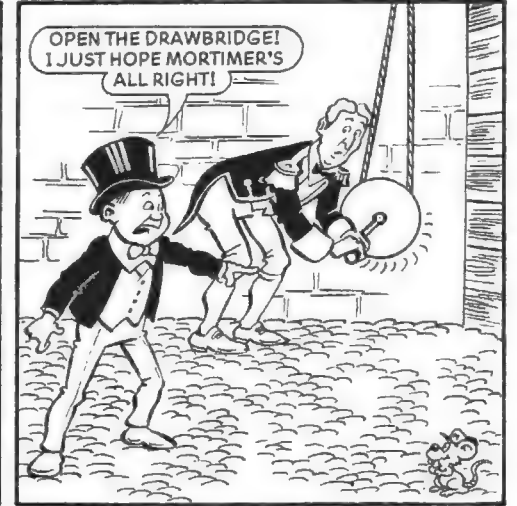
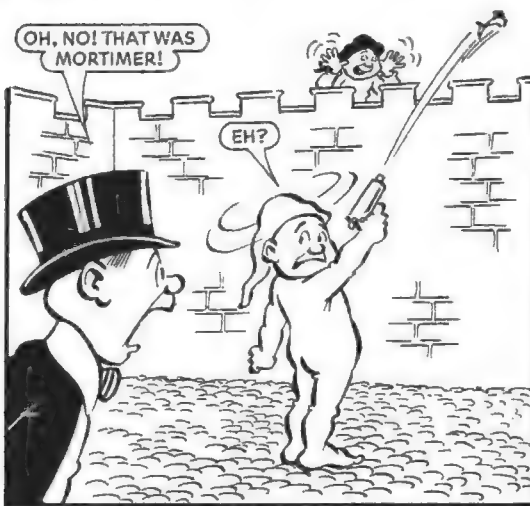
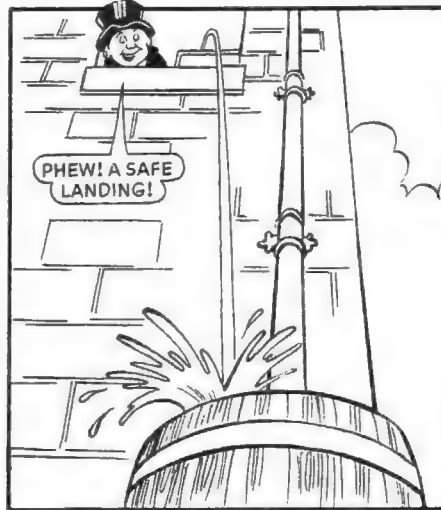
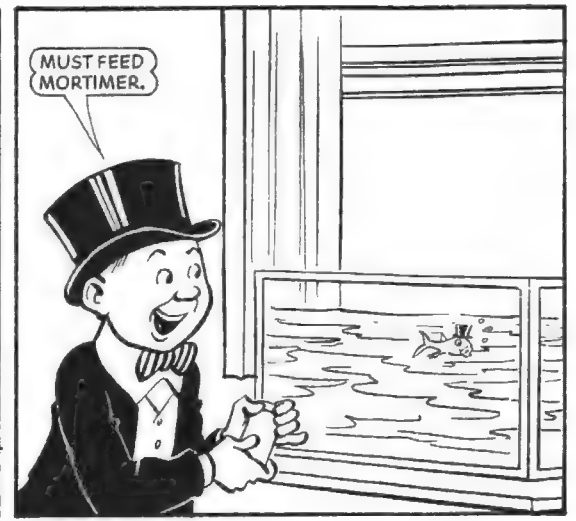
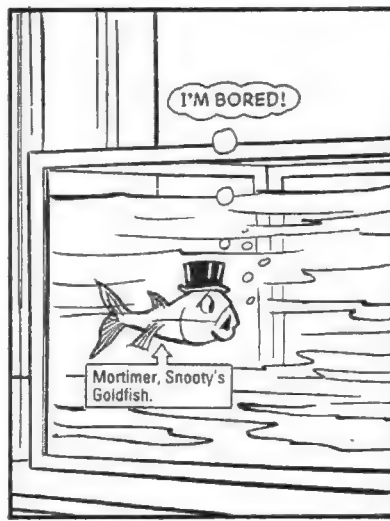


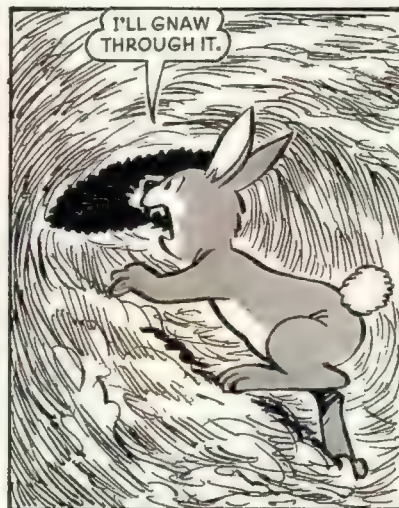
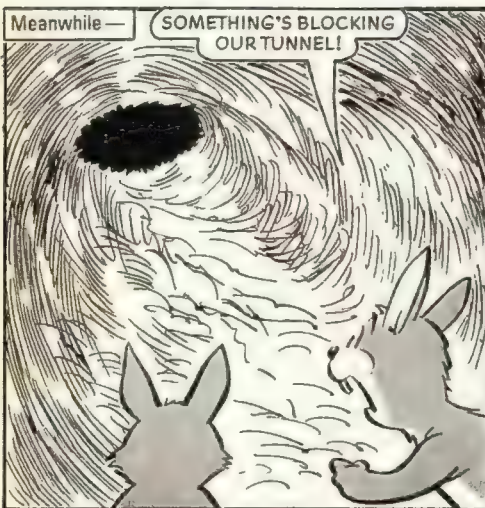
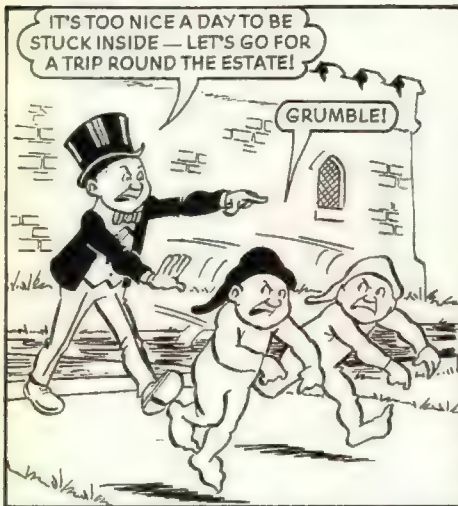
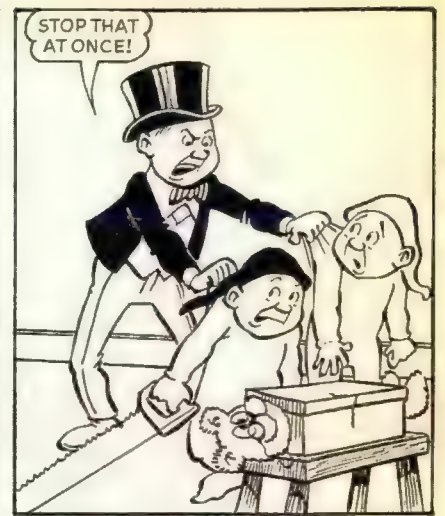
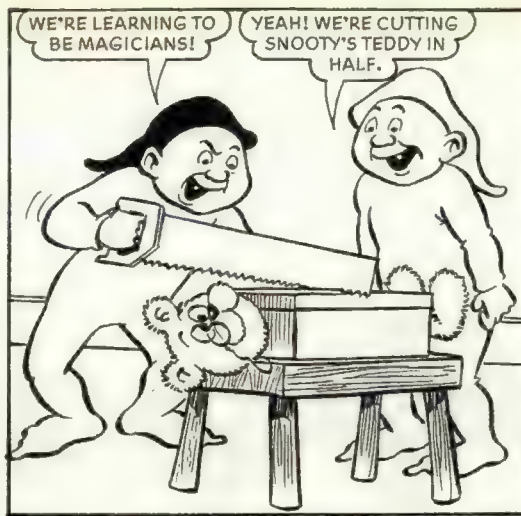
LITTLE LARRY!

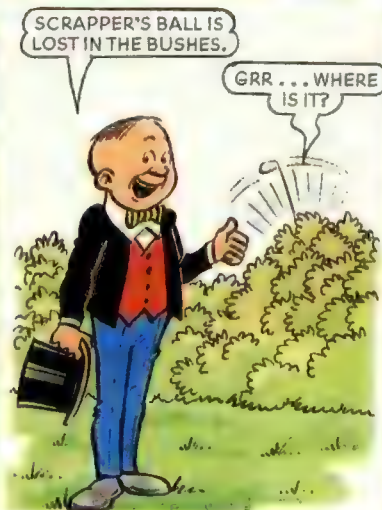
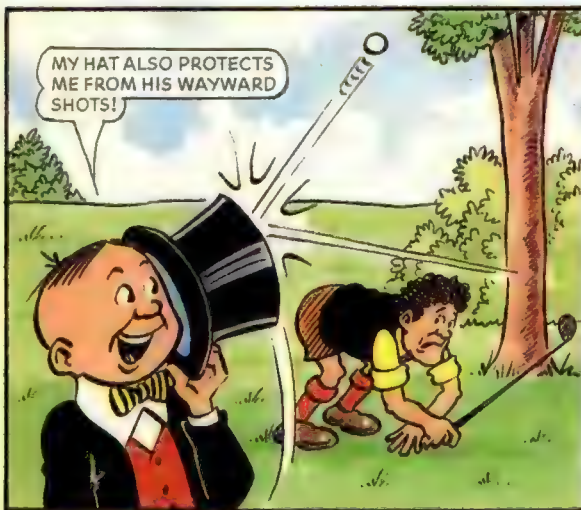






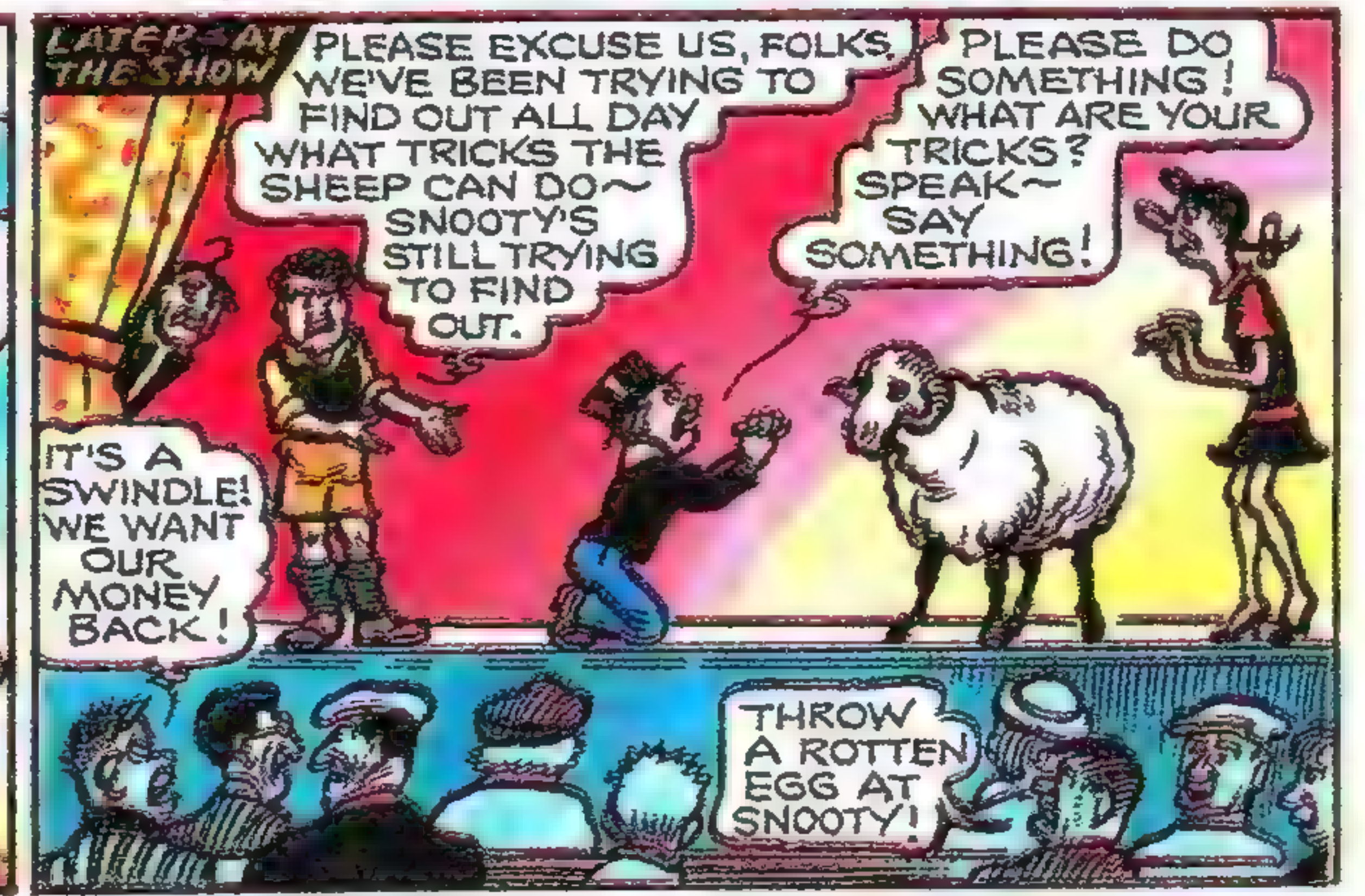
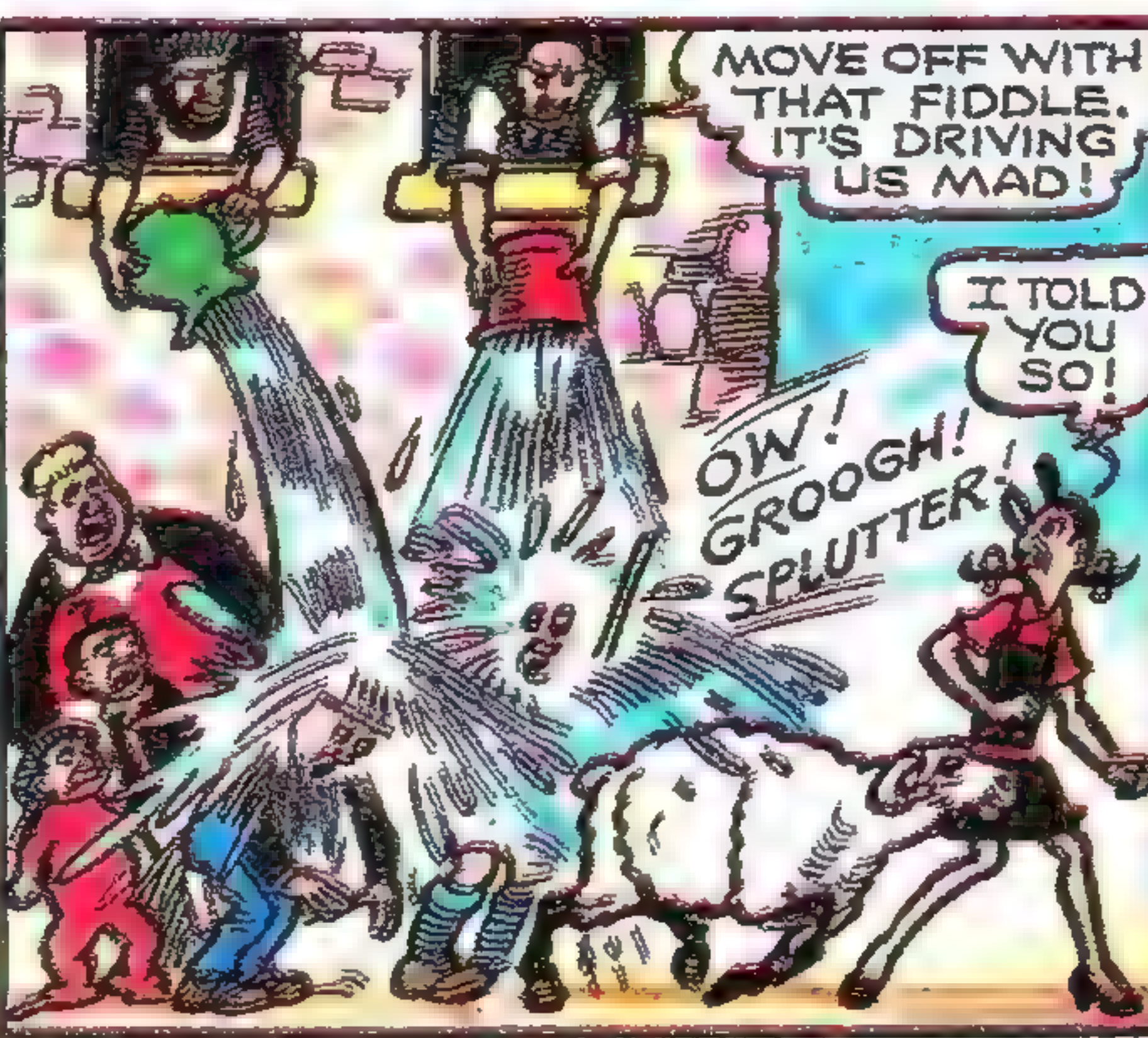
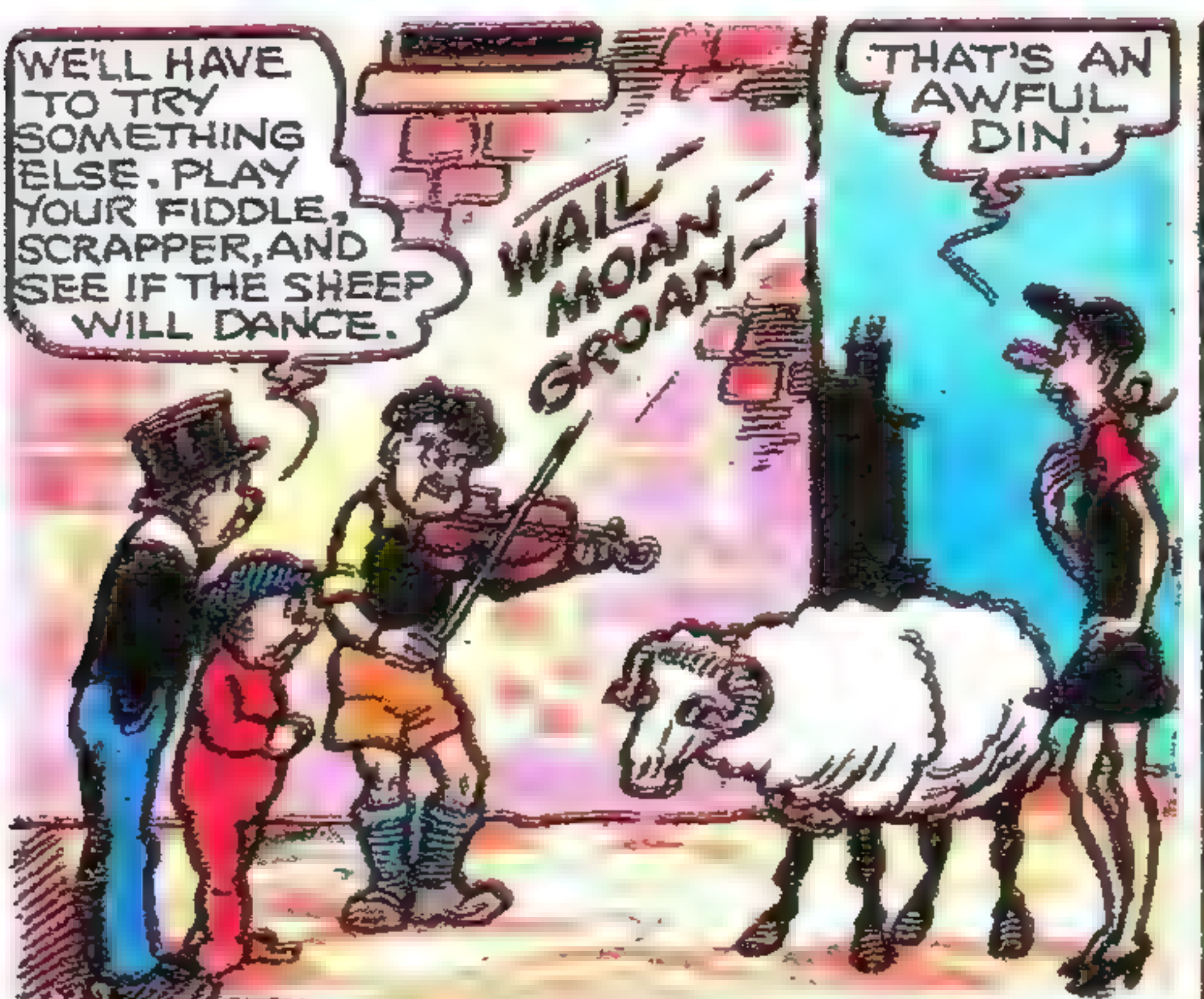
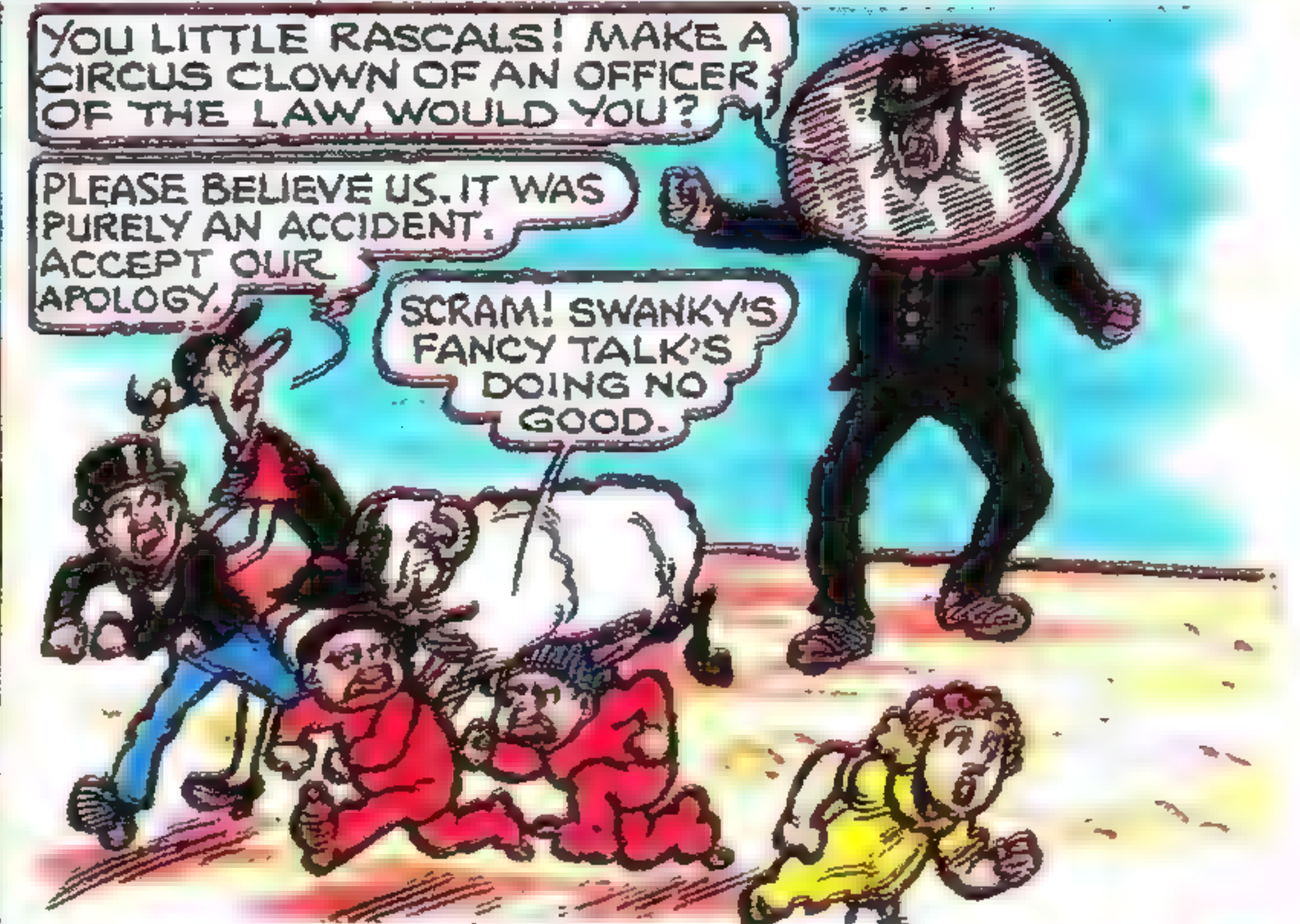
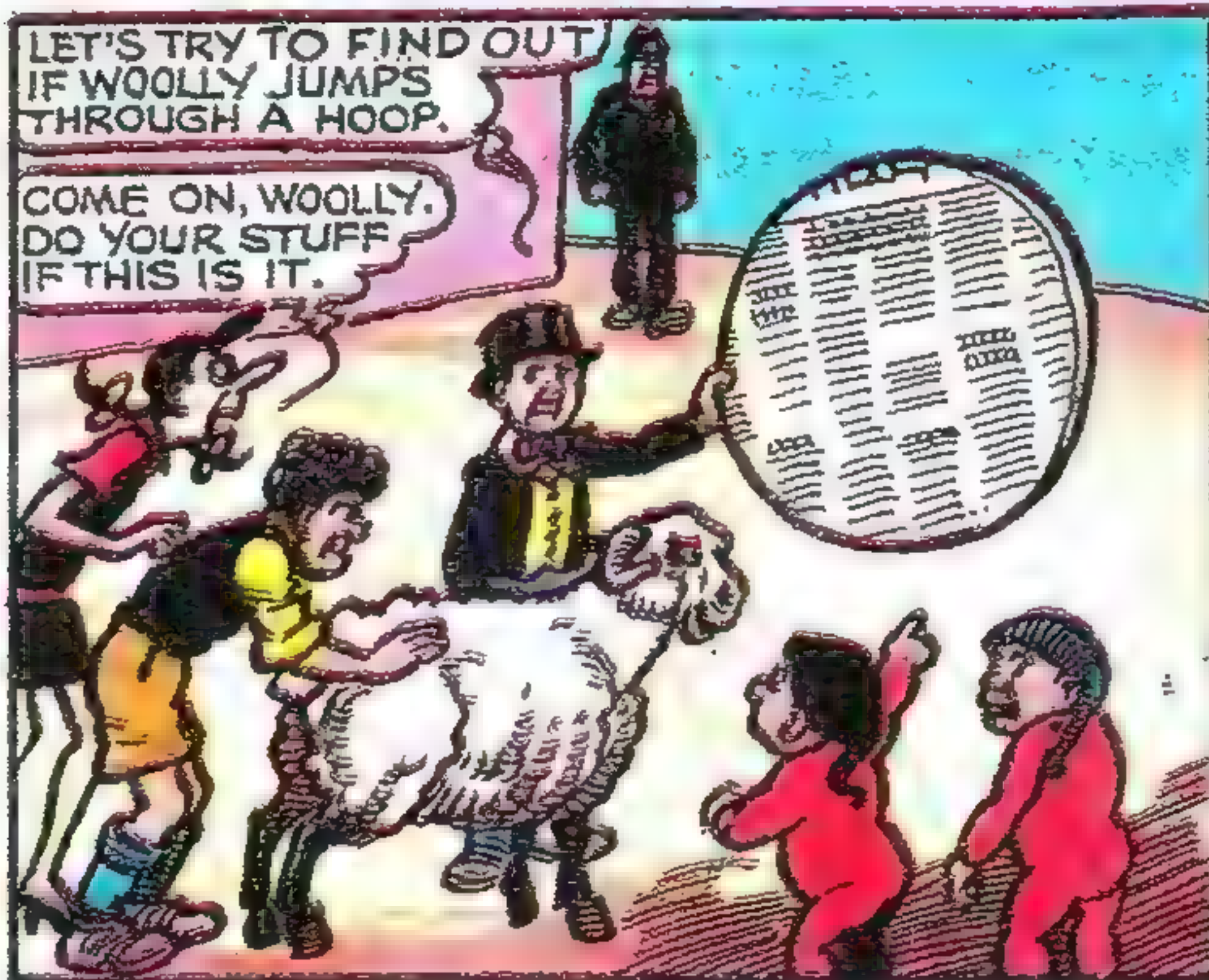
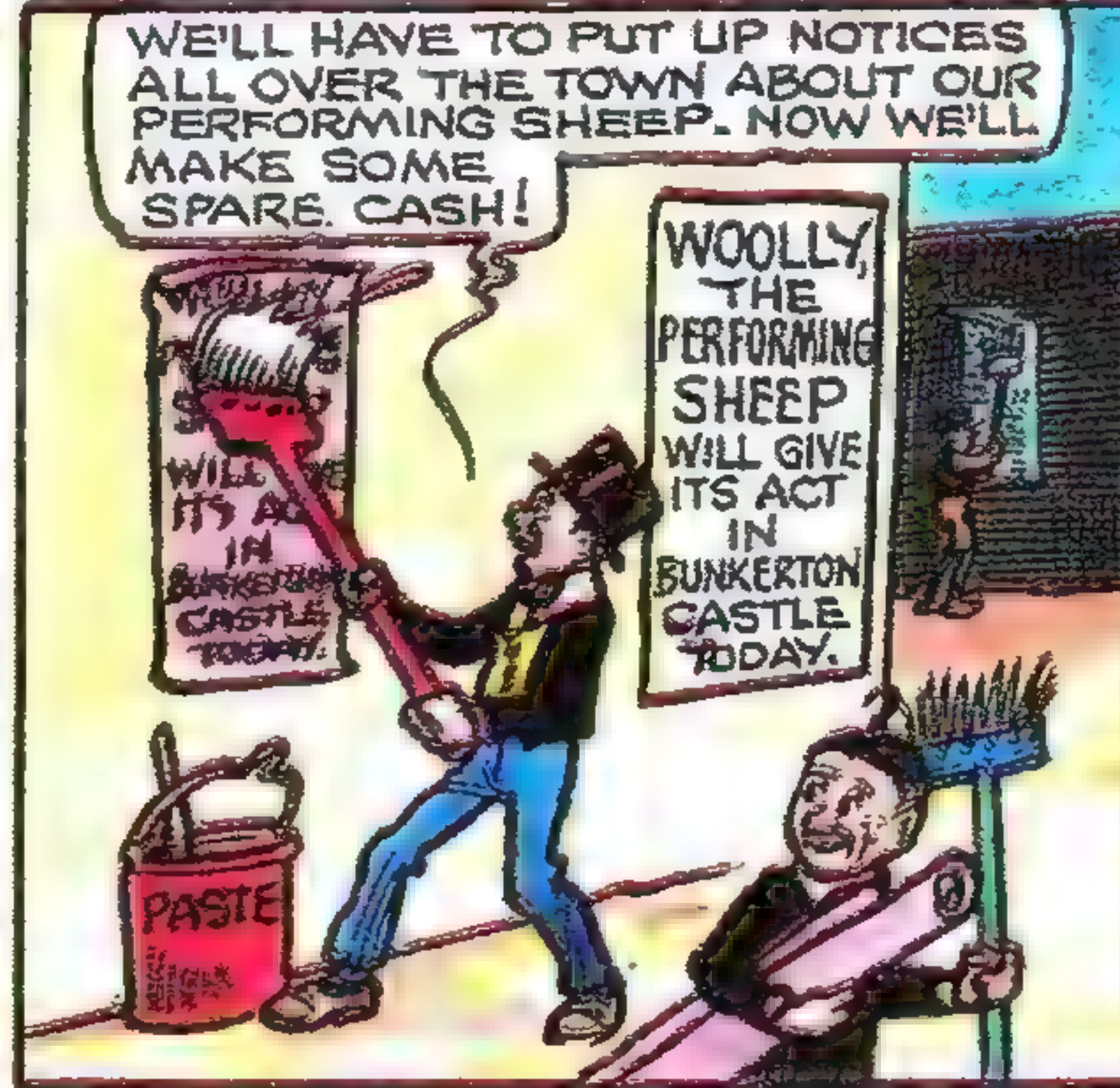
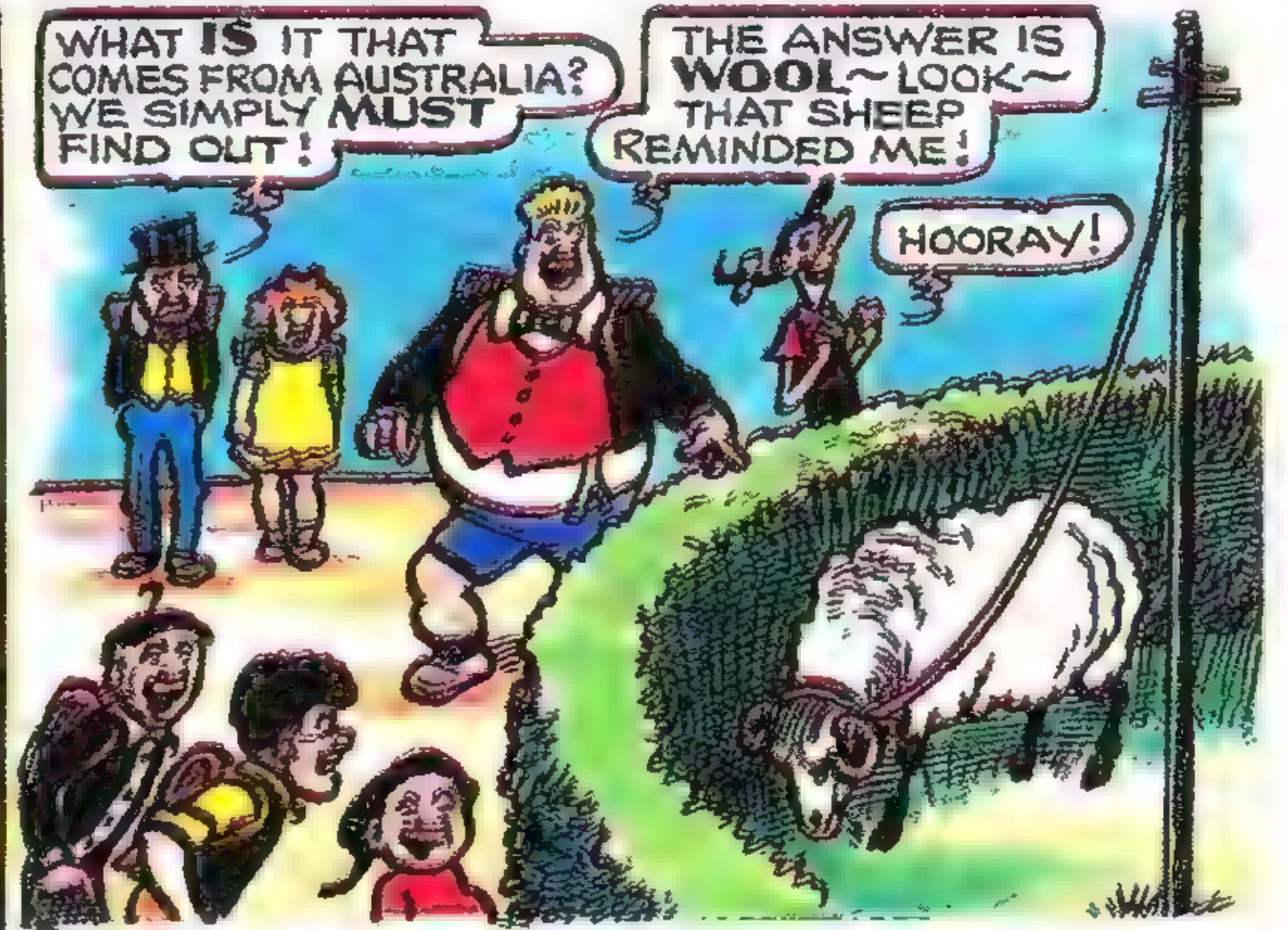
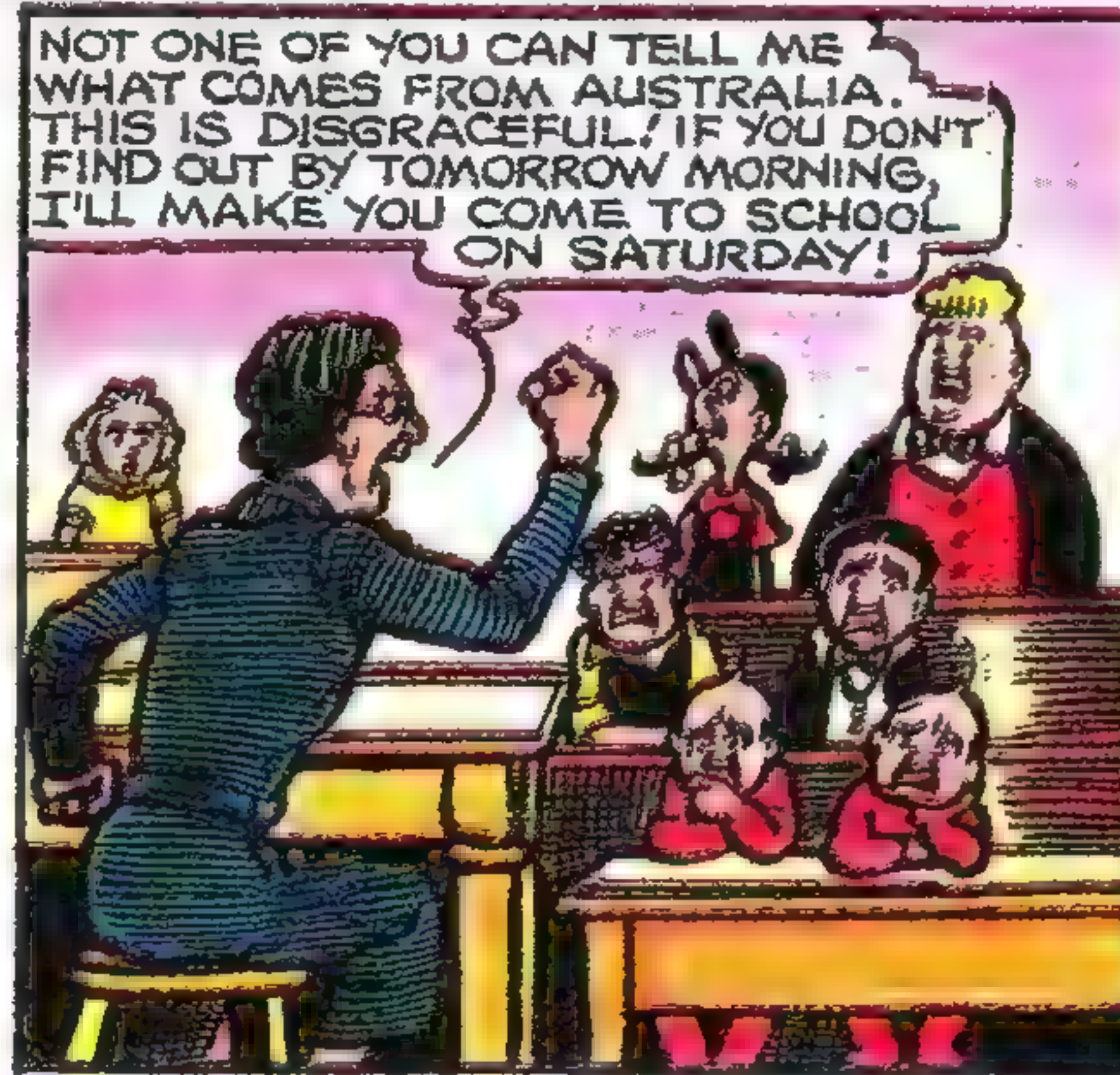






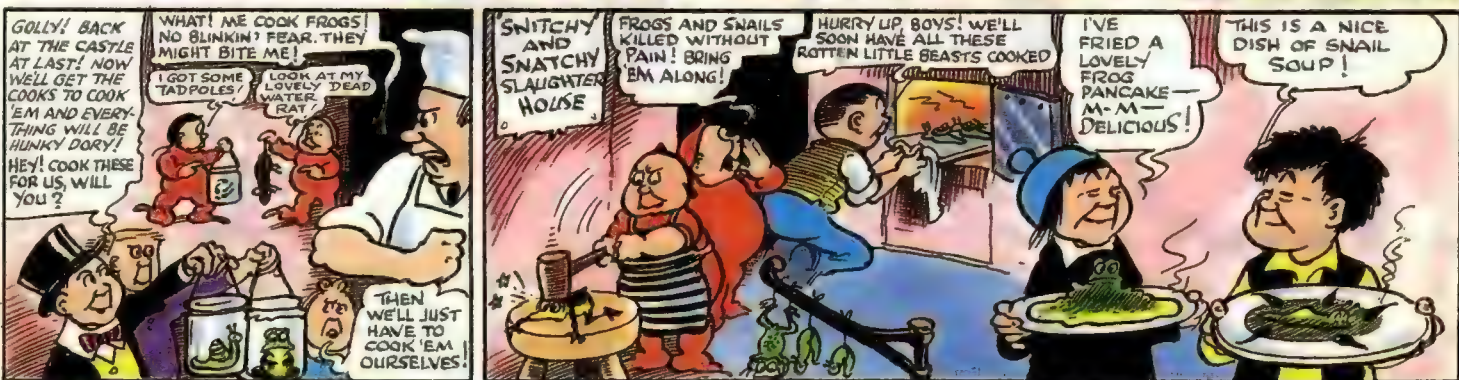
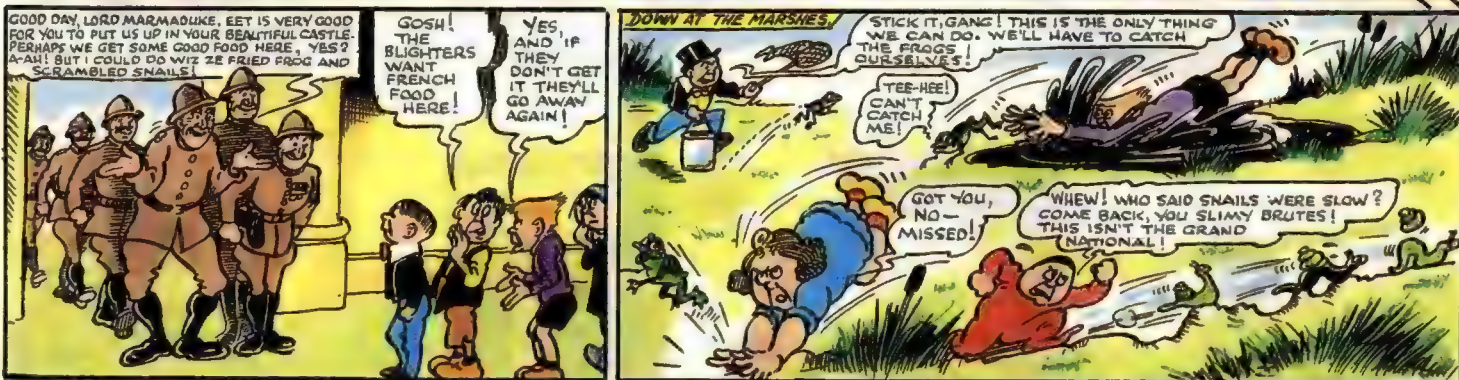
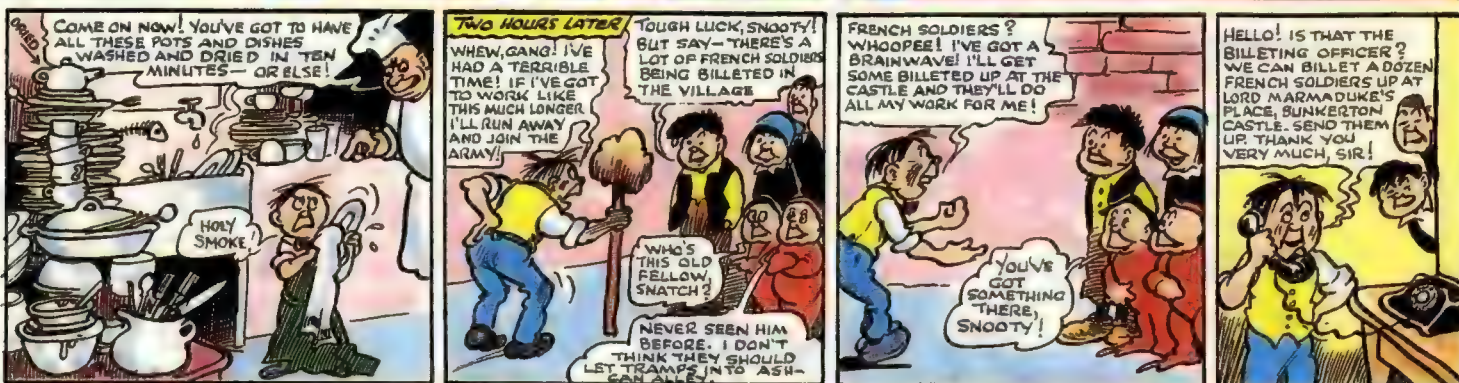
Lord Marmaduke of Bunkerton (Snooty to you) has been a life peer in The Beano since the first issue in 1938. We thought you might enjoy seeing some of his early adventures.

LORD SNOOTY



PRESENTING A SERIES OF
CLASSIC ADVENTURES FROM THE
BEANO'S LONGEST SERVING STAR-

LORD SNOOTY



PRESENTING A SERIES OF
CLASSIC ADVENTURES FROM THE
BEANO'S LONGEST SERVING STAR-

LORD SNOOTY

GEE! WE'VE BROKEN ALL OUR TOYS AND
NOW WE'VE GOT NOTHING TO PLAY WITH!

A PARCEL FOR YOU, YOUR
LORDSHIP. THE POSTMAN'S
JUST BROUGHT IT!



OH BOY! IT'S FROM MY UNCLE
HARRY AND HE'S SENT US A
BOX OF PAINTS EACH!

OH! THAT'S GREAT!
I'LL BE A GREAT
ARTIST YET!



NOTICE—
A GRAND
PAINTING
COMPETITION

FOR BOYS
AND GIRLS
WILL BE HELD
IN THE
TOWN HALL
TODAY
FIRST PRIZE
AND A
£10 GOLD CUP



GOSH! LOOK AT
THIS! A
PAINTING
COMPETITION.
WE'LL HAVE
TO ENTER
FOR THIS!



COME ON, SNITCHY,
KEEP TO YOUR OWN SIDE
OF THE HORSE!



HUH! PAINTING
ME LIKE A
CONVICT WHEN I'VE
NEVER
EVEN
EXCEEDED
THE SPEED
LIMIT IN
MY LIFE!



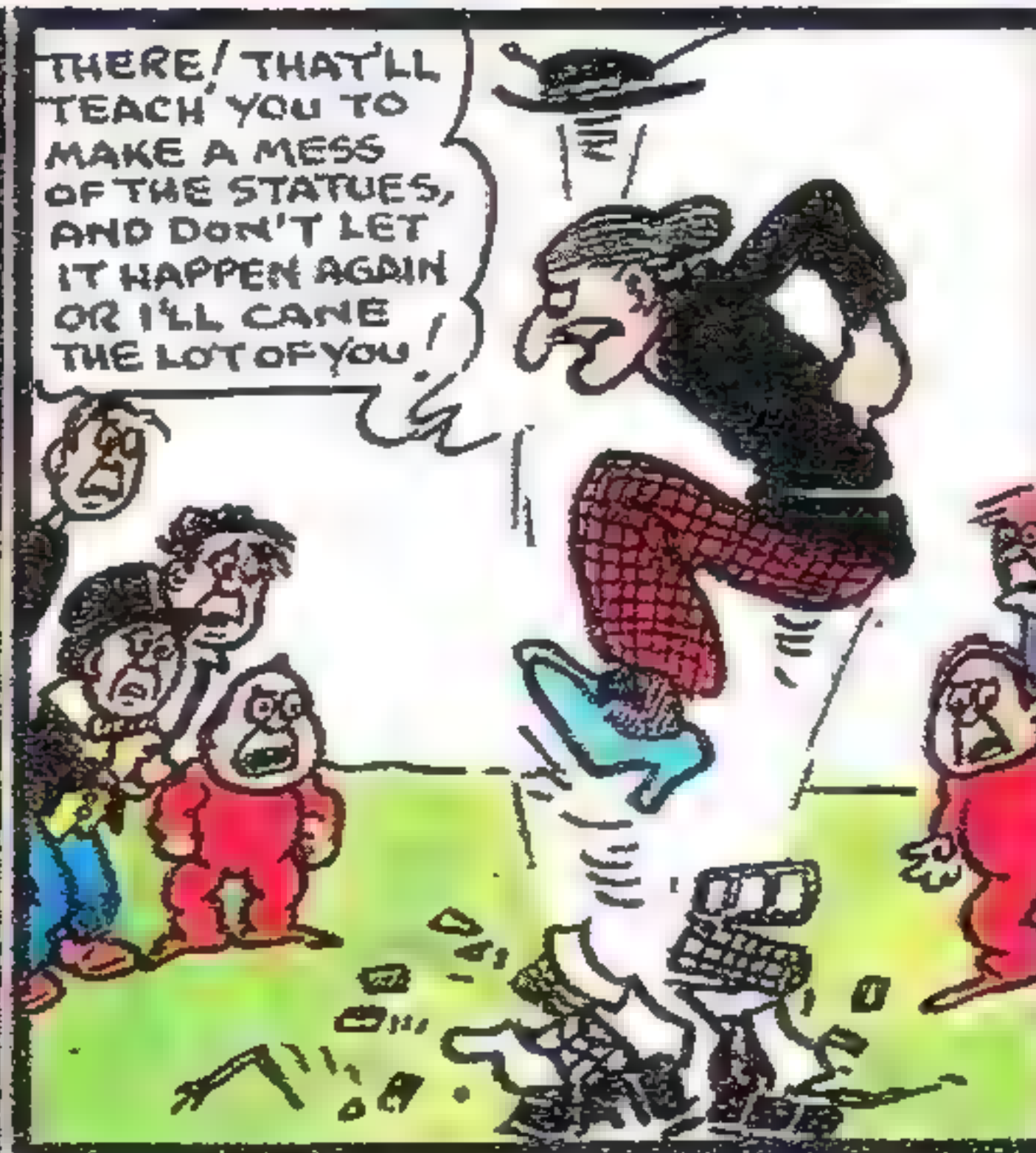
WE'LL PRACTISE FOR THE
COMPETITION BY PAINTING
THESE STATUES!

WOW! HERE IS
MISS BLOATER,
OUR TEACHER!

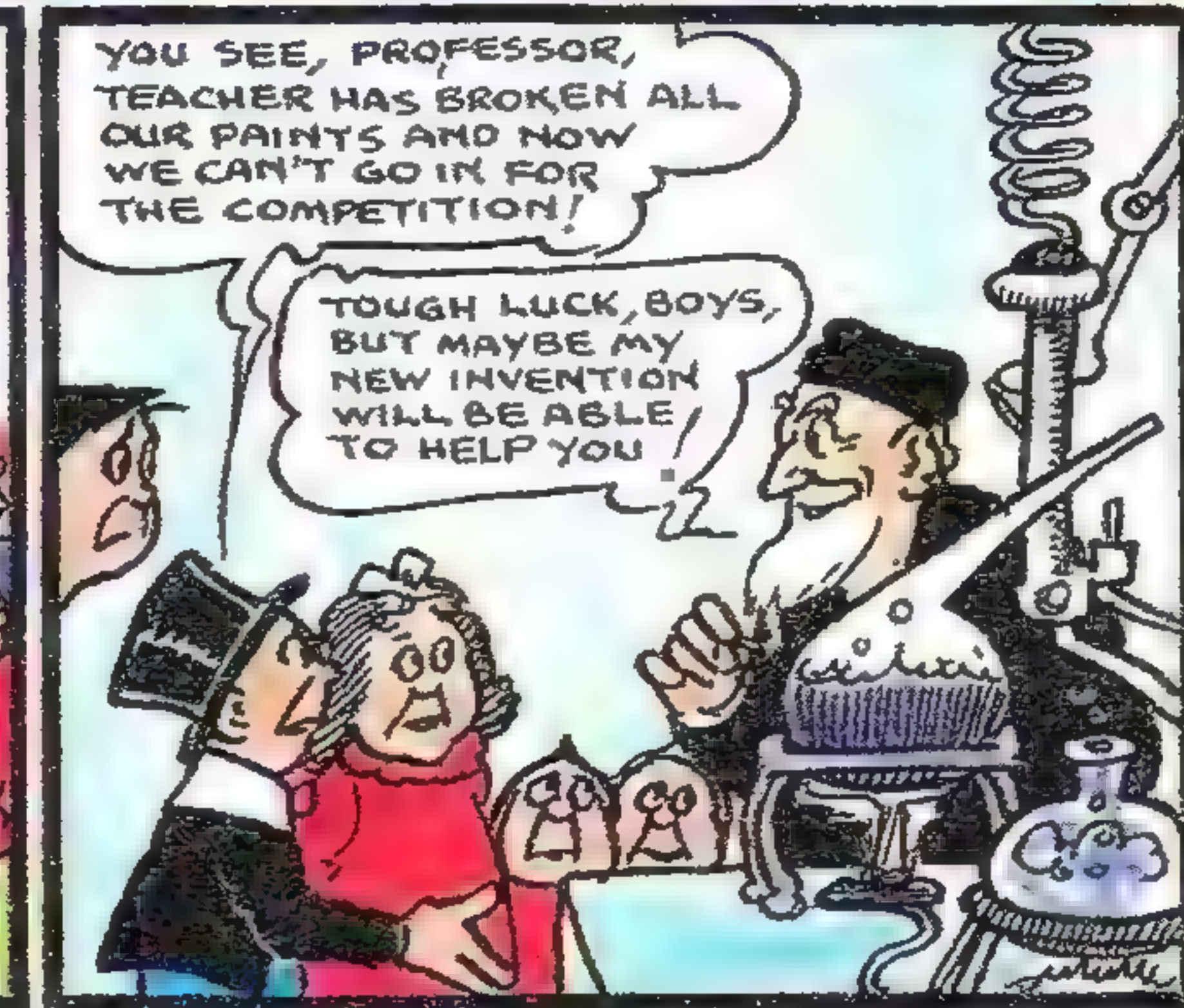
TUT! TUT!
DISFIGURING
THE STATUES
IN THE
PARK!

TEACHER

A ROMAN SOLDIER

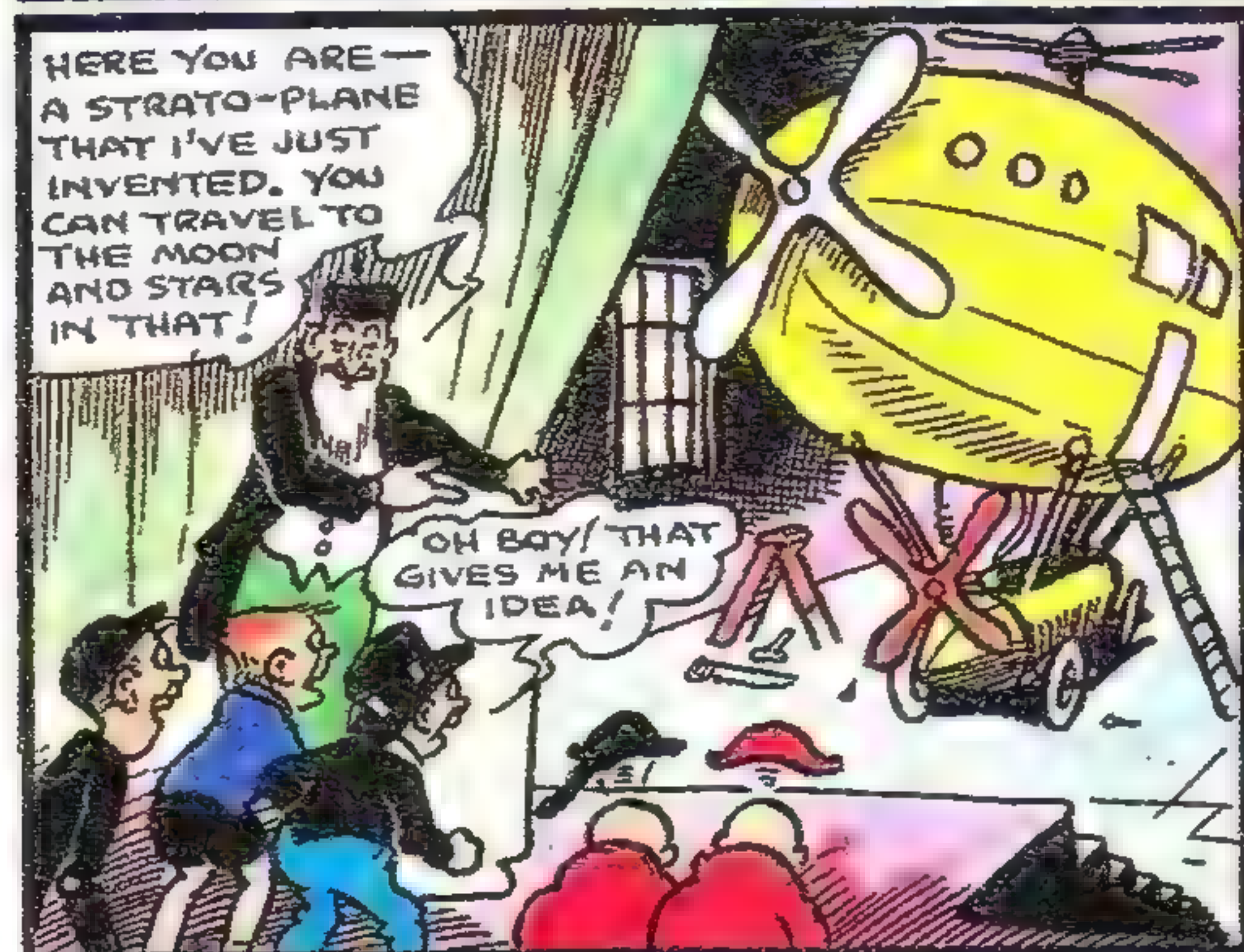


THERE! THAT'LL
TEACH YOU TO
MAKE A MESS
OF THE STATUES,
AND DON'T LET
IT HAPPEN AGAIN
OR I'LL CANE
THE LOT OF YOU!



YOU SEE, PROFESSOR,
TEACHER HAS BROKEN ALL
OUR PAINTS AND NOW
WE CAN'T GO IN FOR
THE COMPETITION!

TOUGH LUCK, BOYS,
BUT MAYBE MY
NEW INVENTION
WILL BE ABLE
TO HELP YOU!

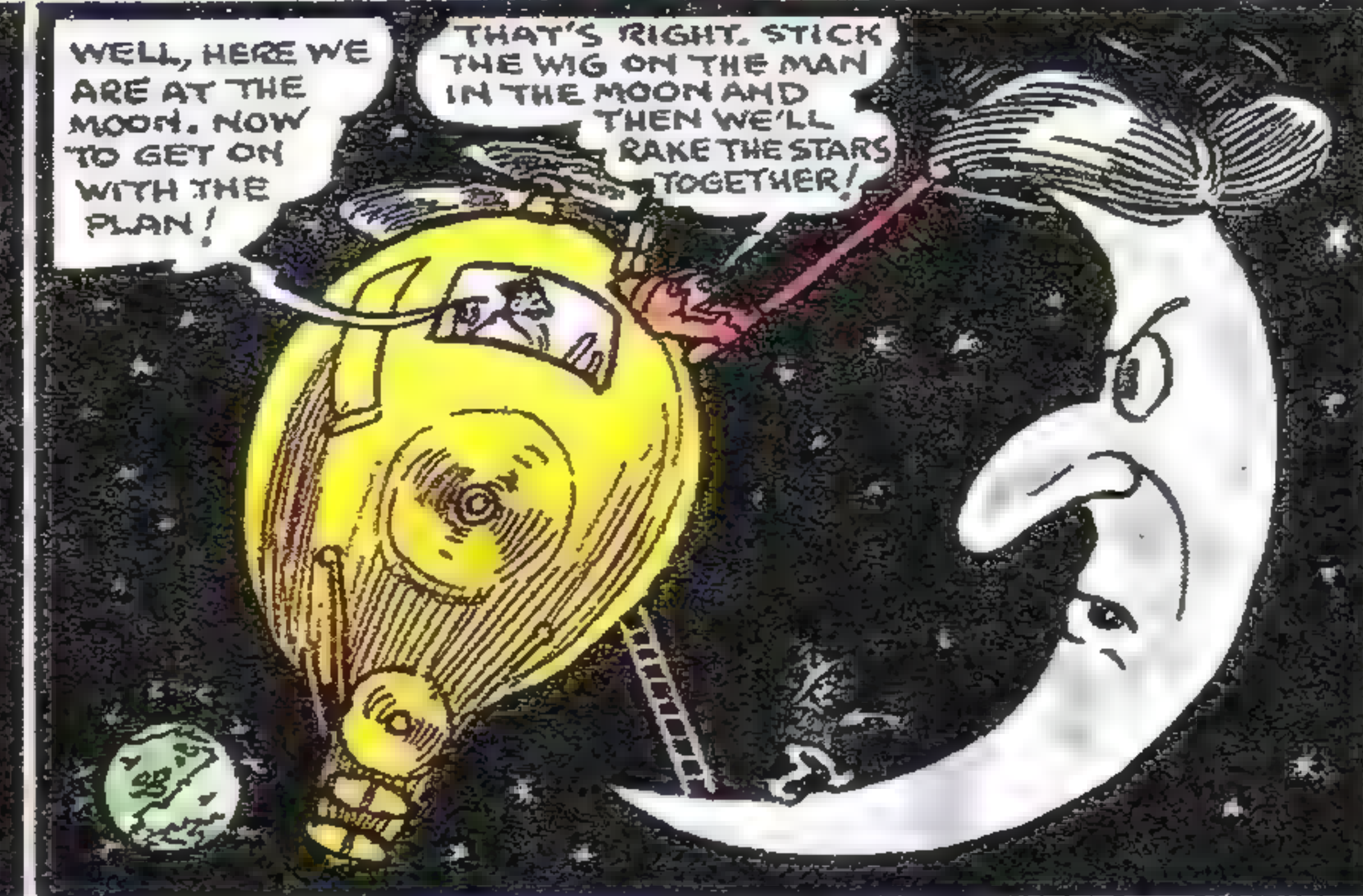


HERE YOU ARE—
A STRATO-PLANE
THAT I'VE JUST
INVENTED. YOU
CAN TRAVEL TO
THE MOON AND
STARS IN THAT!

OH BOY! THAT
GIVES ME AN
IDEA!

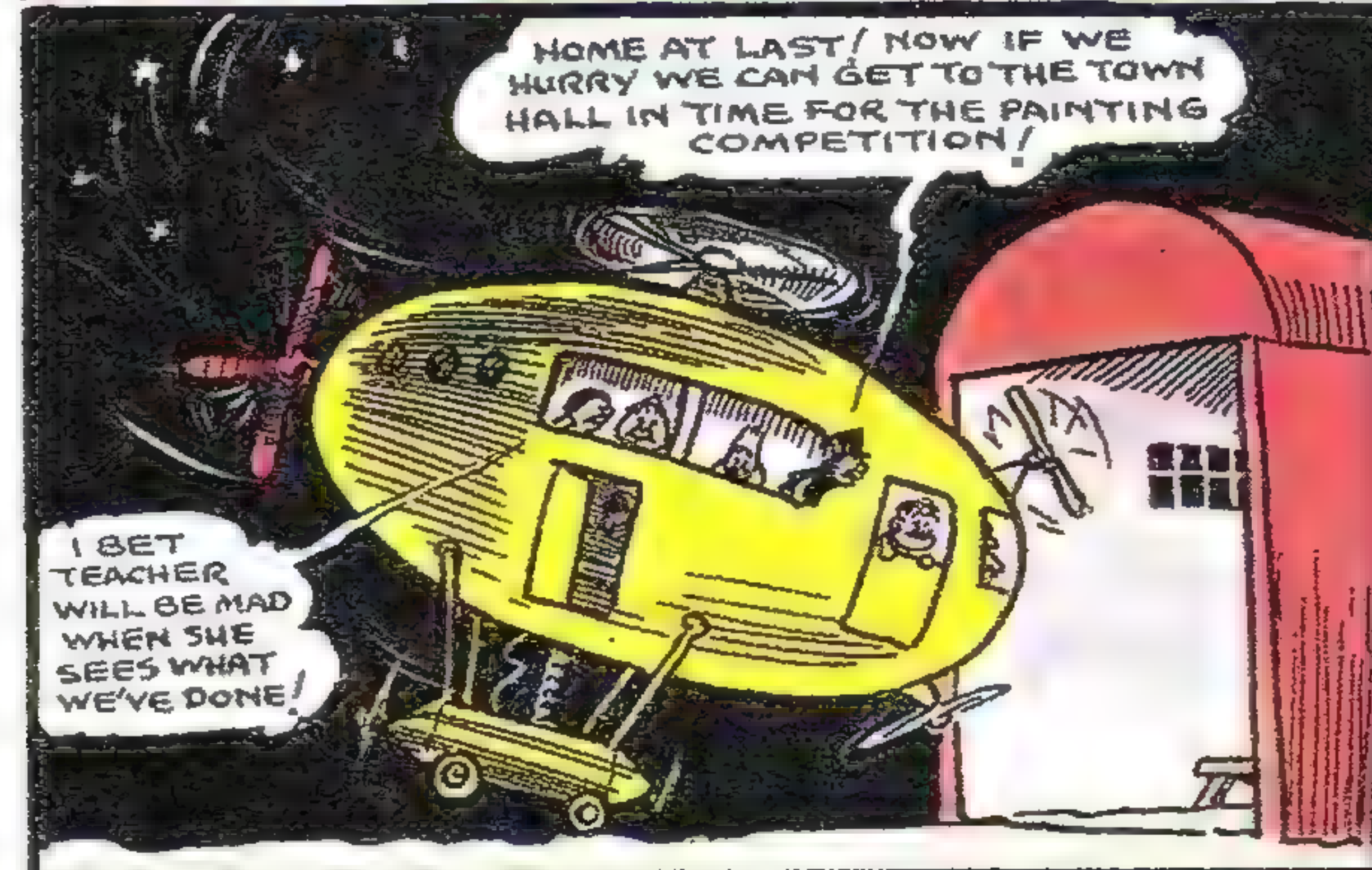


WITH SNOOTY AND HIS PALS
ABOARD, THE STRATO-PLANE
ZOOMS THROUGH SPACE
ON ITS LONG JOURNEY TO
THE MOON.



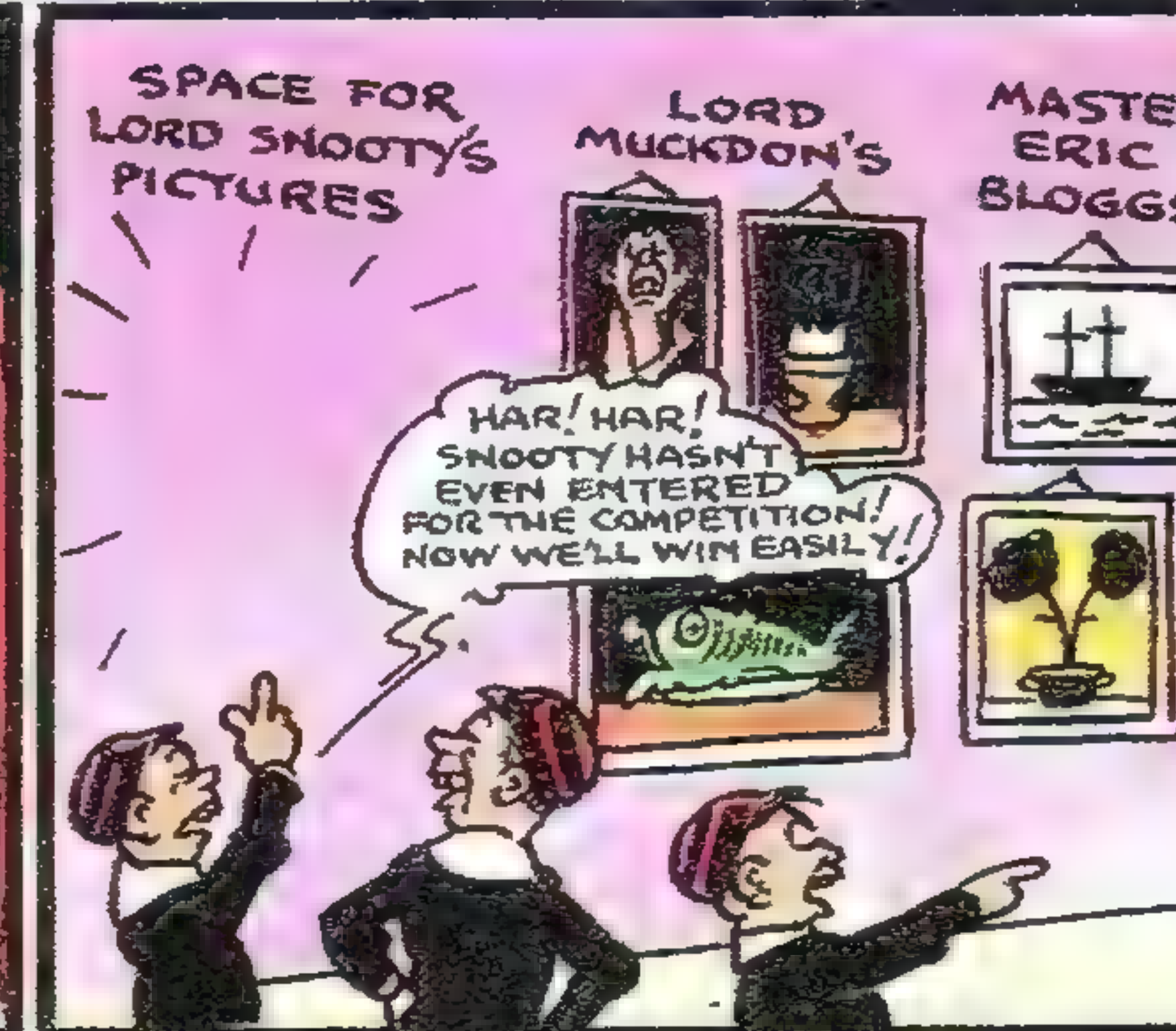
WELL, HERE WE
ARE AT THE
MOON. NOW
TO GET ON
WITH THE
PLAN!

THAT'S RIGHT. STICK
THE WIG ON THE MAN
IN THE MOON AND
THEN WE'LL
RAKE THE STARS
TOGETHER!



HOME AT LAST! NOW IF WE
HURRY WE CAN GET TO THE TOWN
HALL IN TIME FOR THE PAINTING
COMPETITION!

I BET
TEACHER
WILL BE MAD
WHEN SHE
SEES WHAT
WE'VE DONE!



SPACE FOR
LORD SNOOTY'S
PICTURES

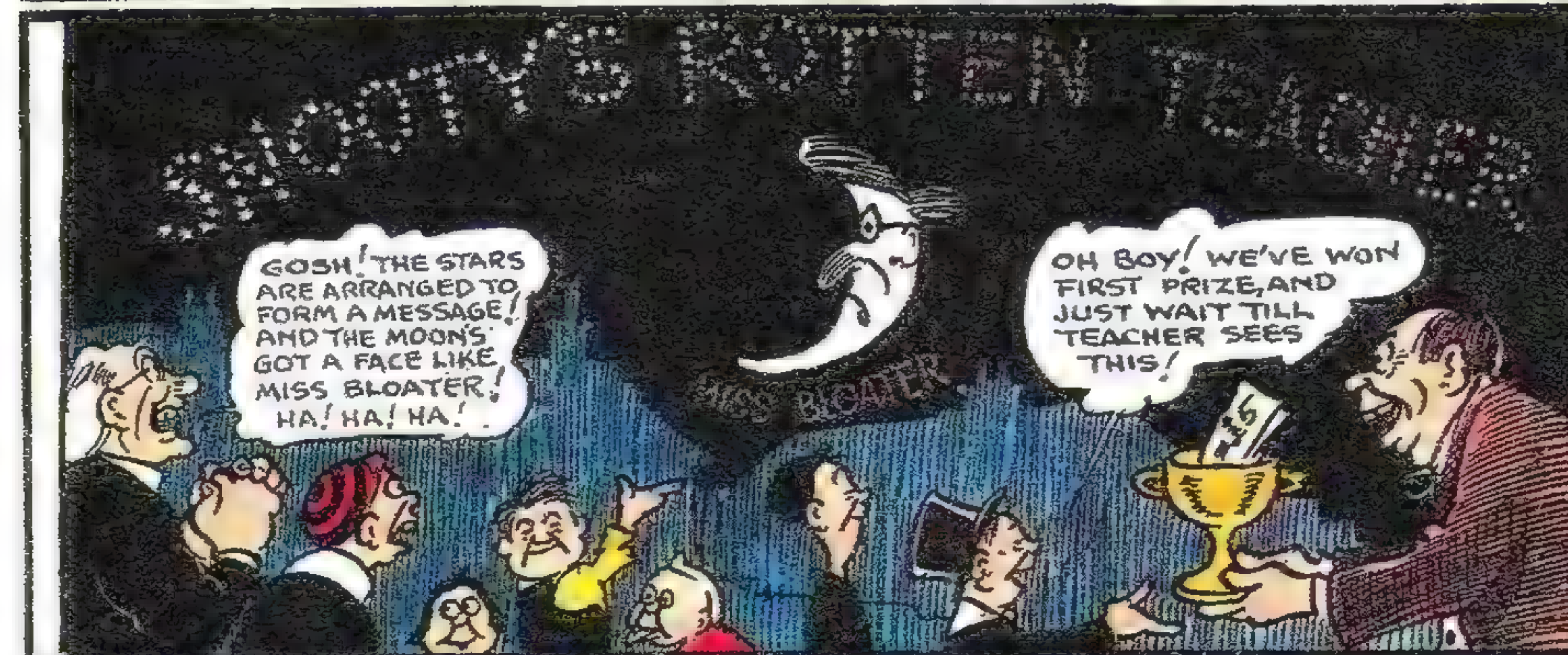
LORD
MUCKDON'S

MASTER
ERIC
BLOGGS

HAR! HAR!
SNOOTY HASN'T
EVEN ENTERED
FOR THE COMPETITION!
NOW WE'LL WIN EASILY!

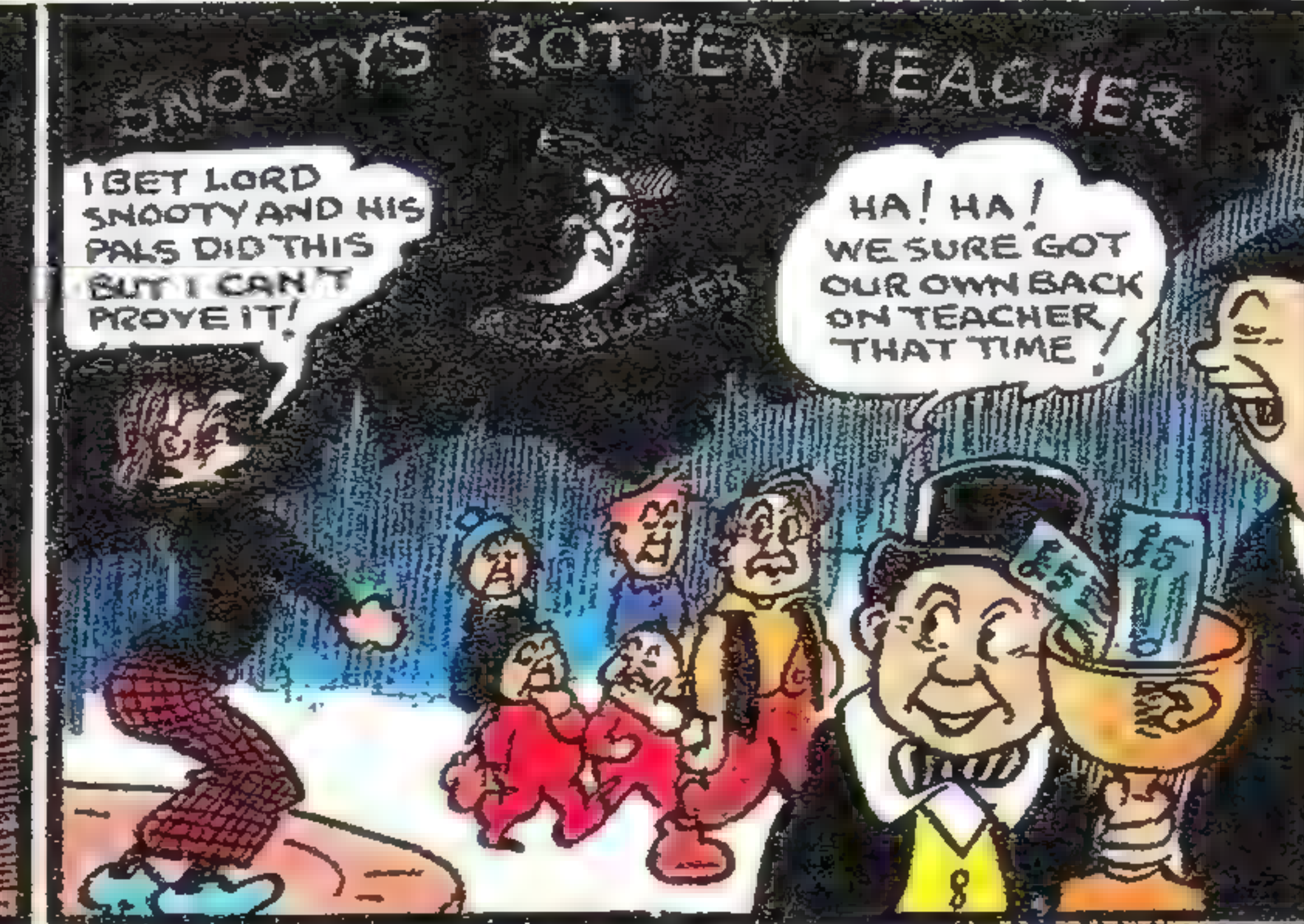


JUST COME OUTSIDE,
JUDGE, AND WE'LL
SHOW YOU OUR
PAINTING. IT'S TOO
BIG TO BRING INSIDE.



GOSH! THE STARS
ARE ARRANGED TO
FORM A MESSAGE!
AND THE MOON'S
GOT A FACE LIKE
MISS BLOATER!
HA! HA! HA!

OH BOY! WE'VE WON
FIRST PRIZE, AND
JUST WAIT TILL
TEACHER SEES
THIS!



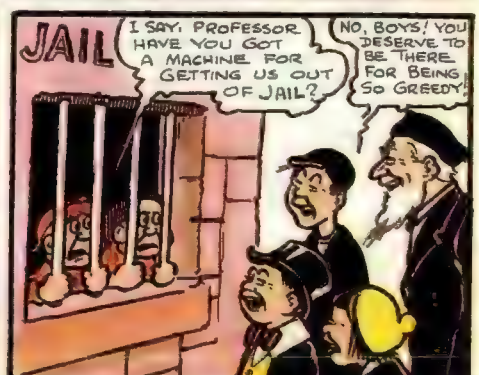
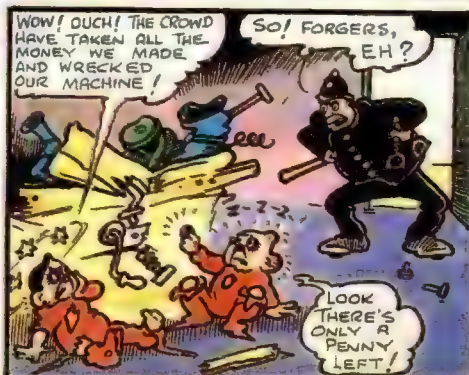
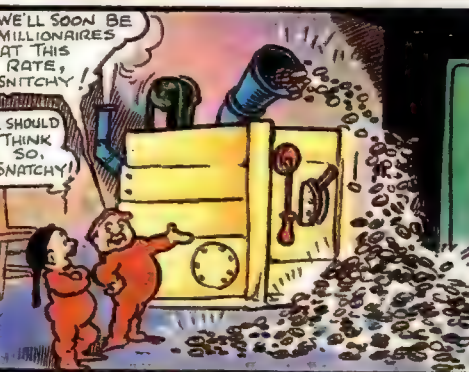
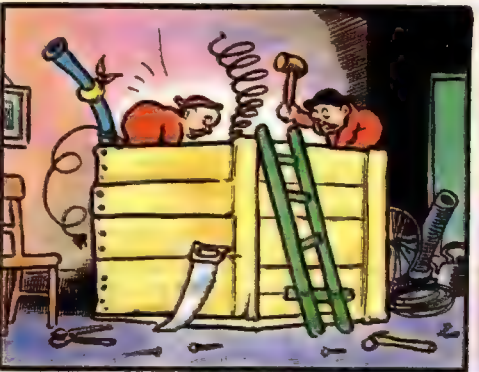
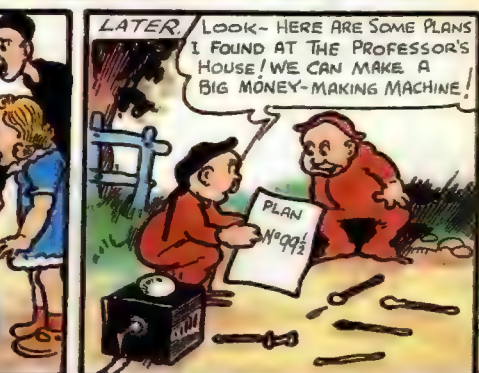
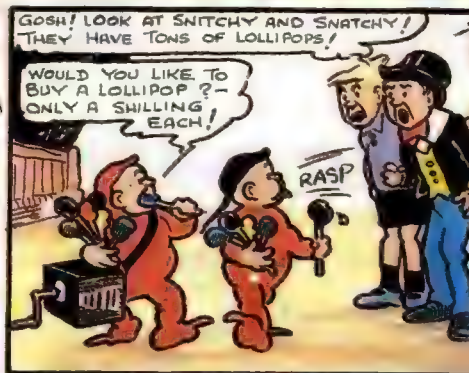
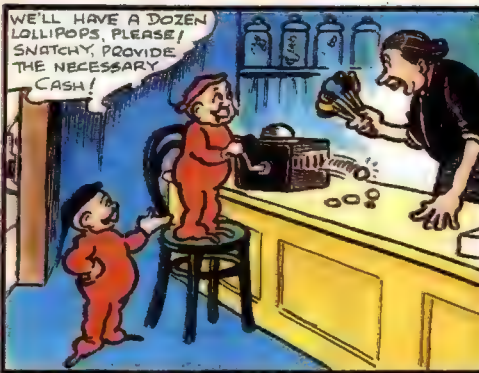
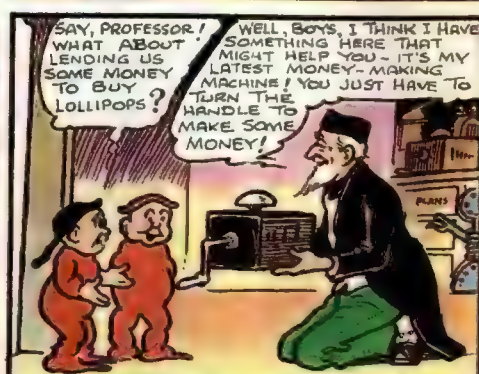
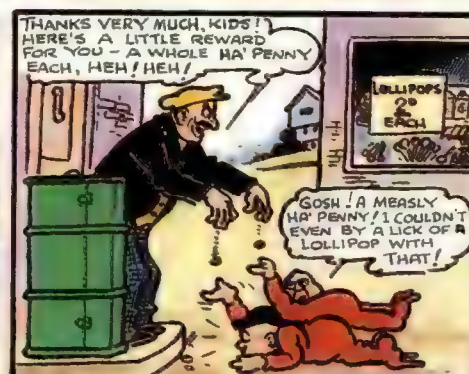
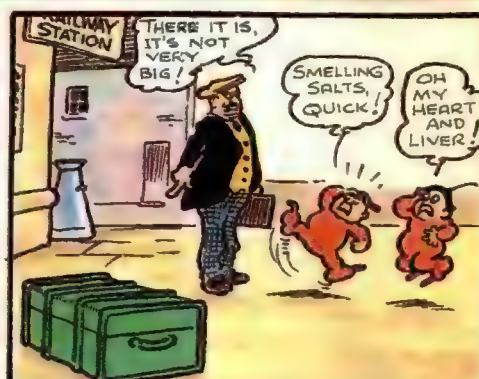
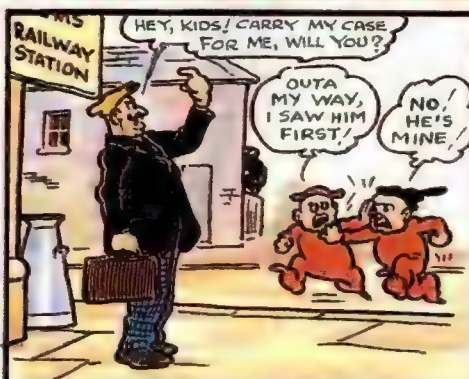
ENOOTYS ROTTEN TEACHER

I BET LORD
SNOOTY AND HIS
PALS DID THIS
BUT I CAN'T
PROVE IT!

HA! HA!
WE SURE GOT
OUR OWN BACK
ON TEACHER
THAT TIME!

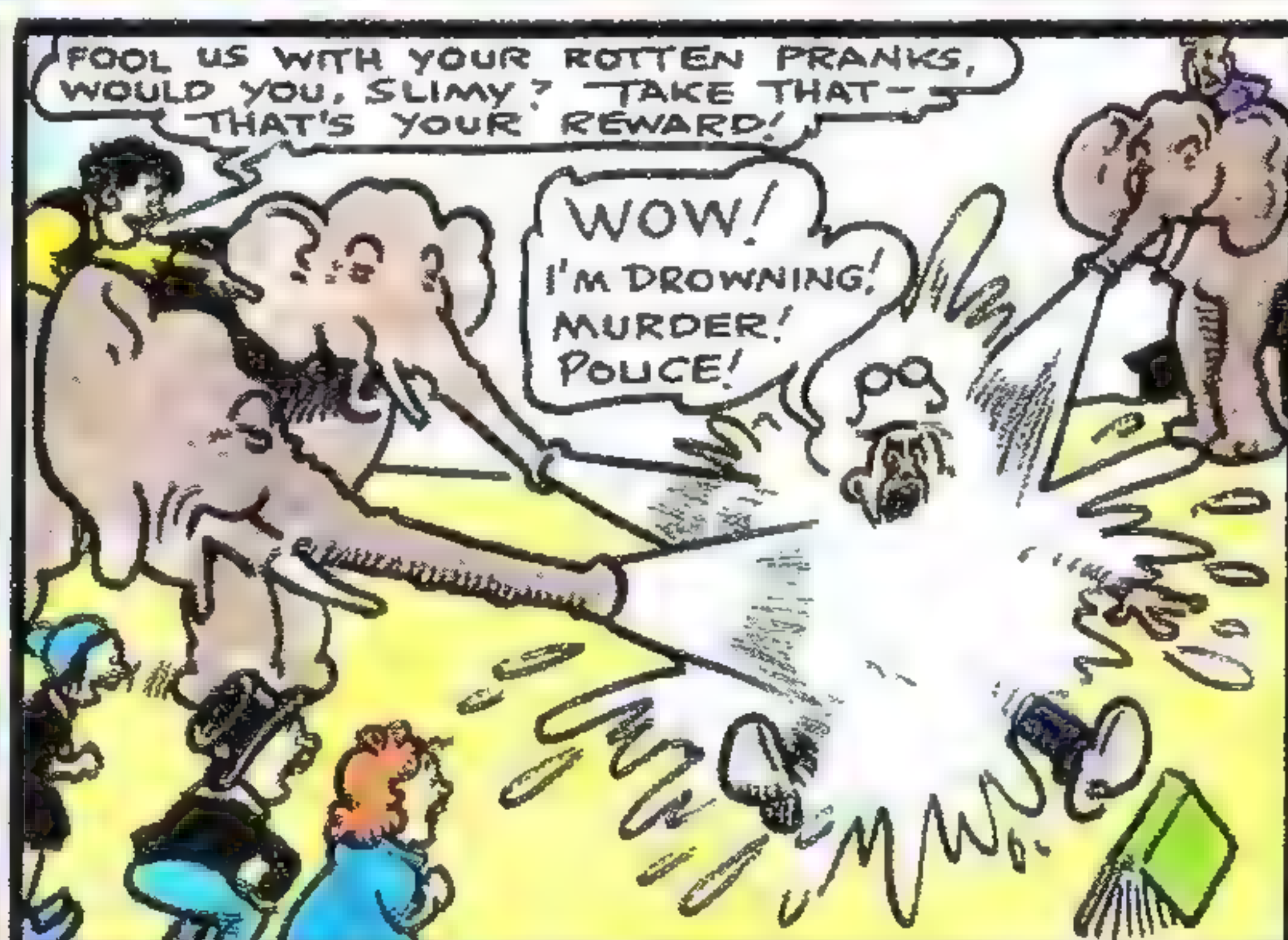
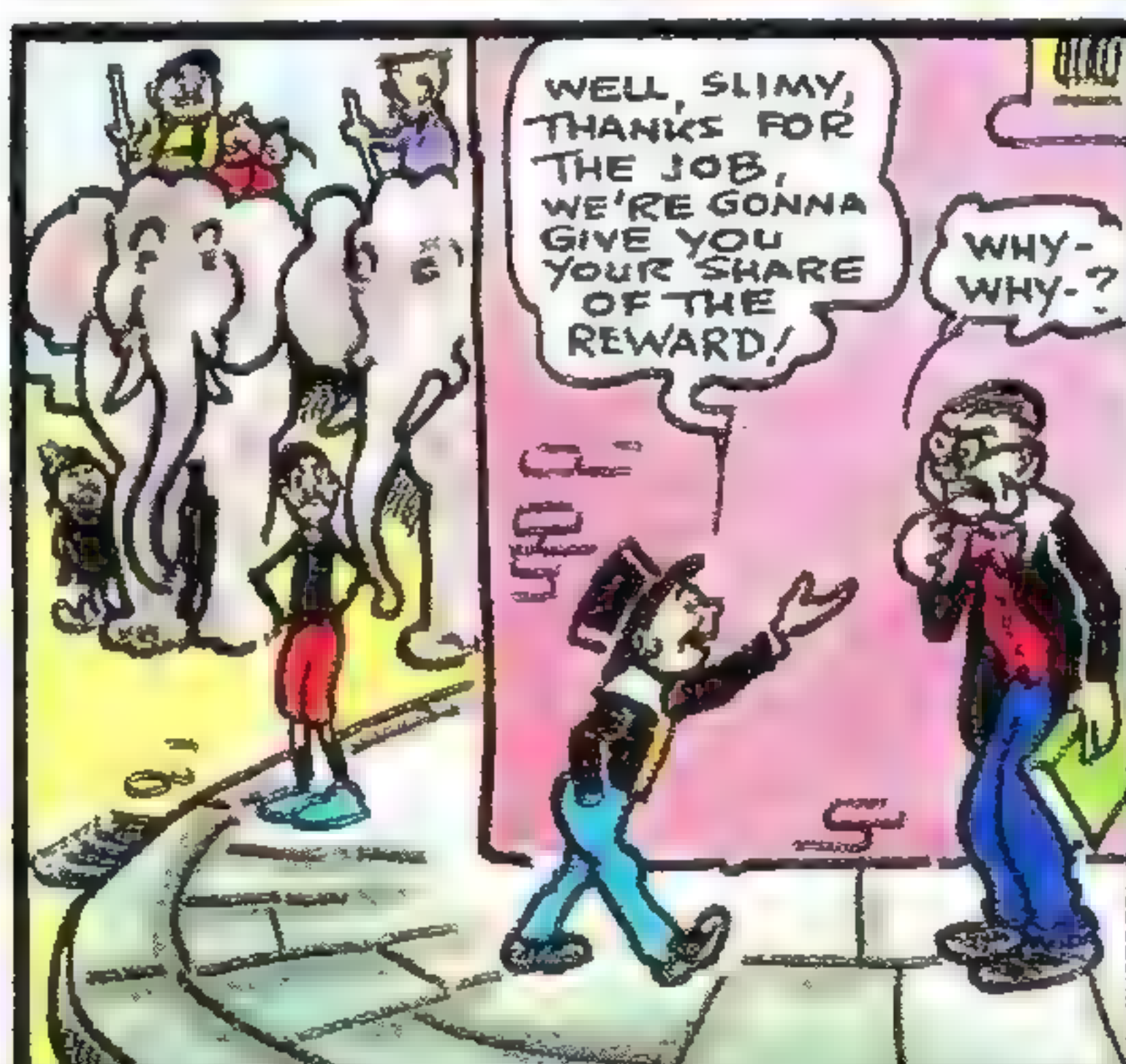
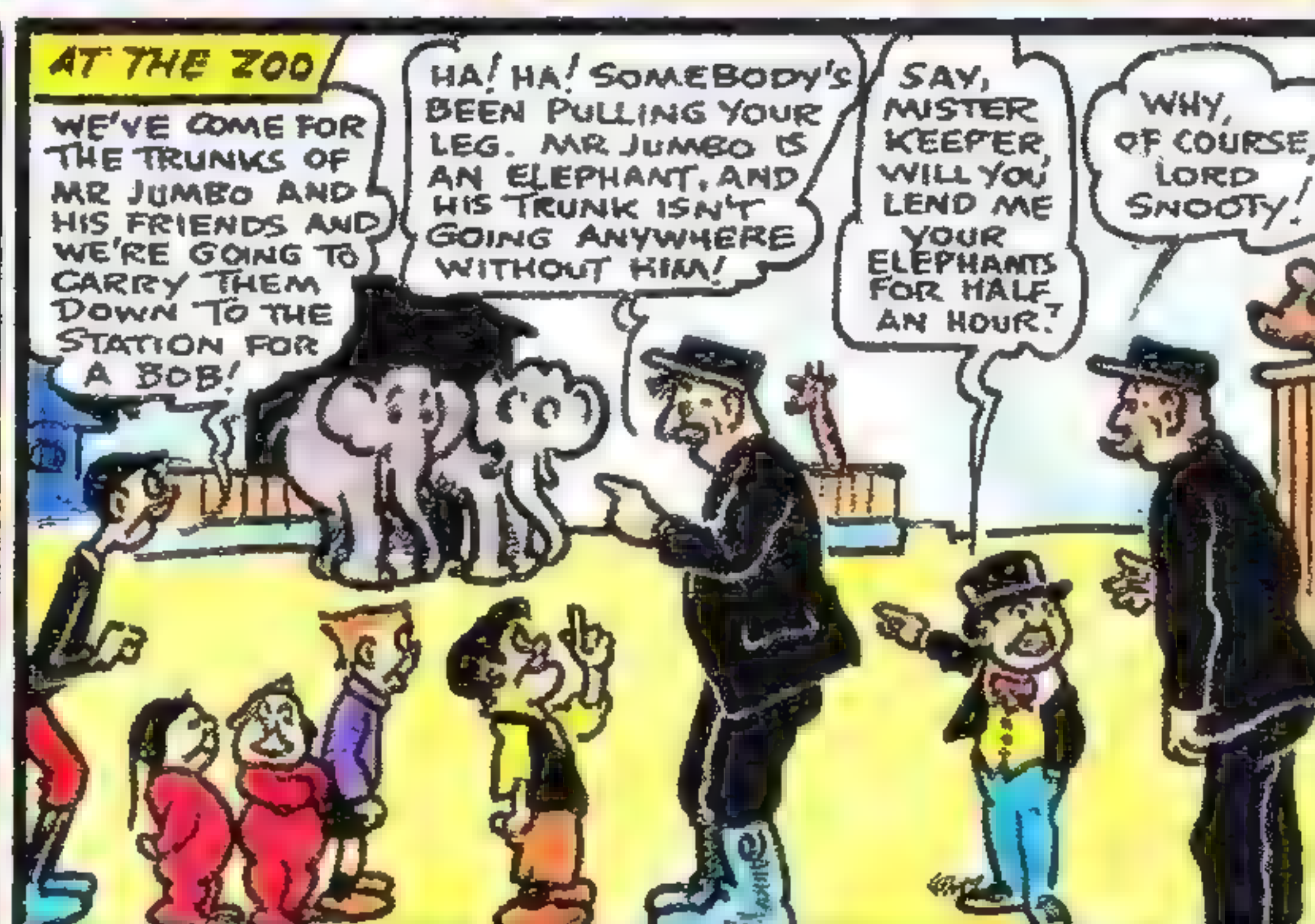
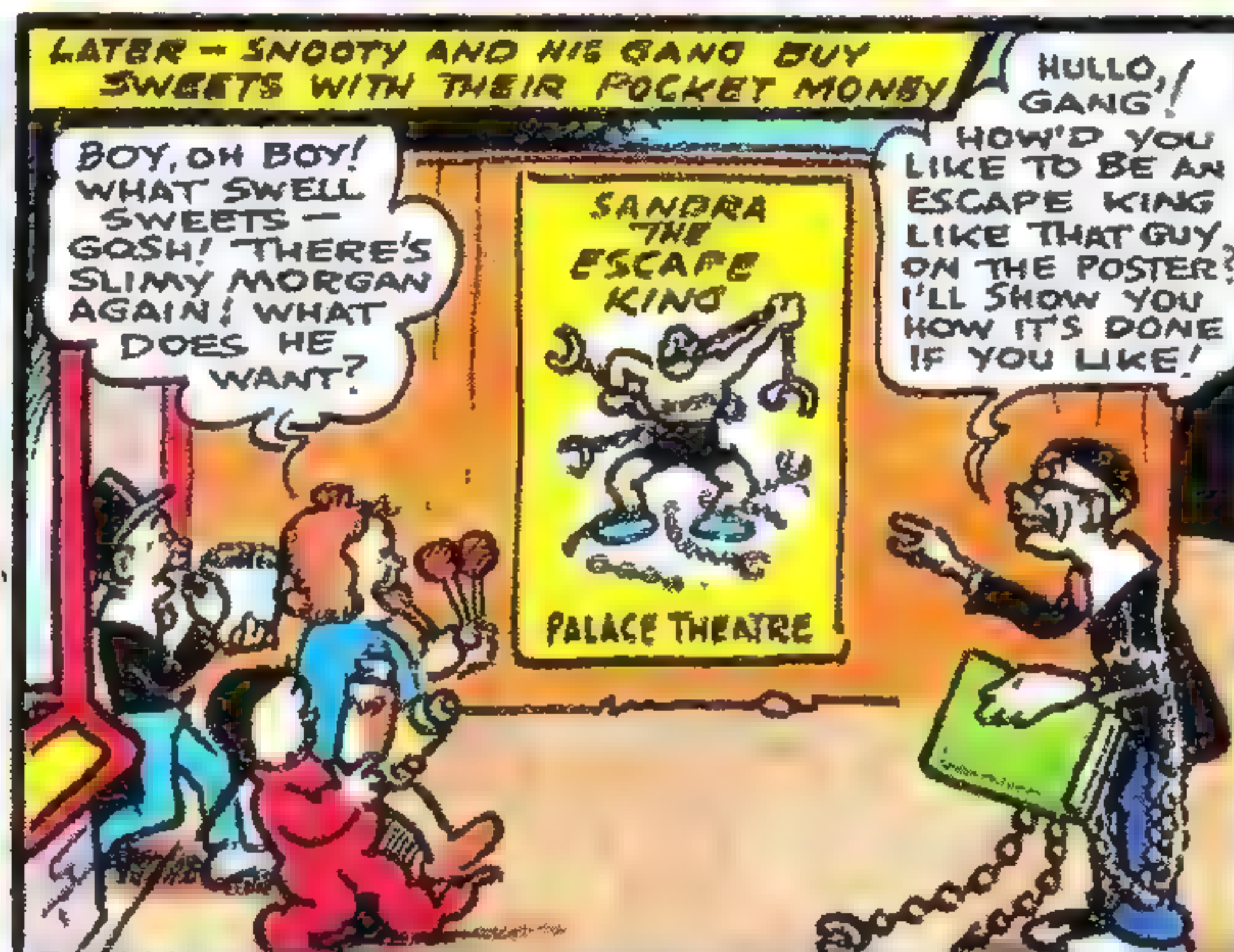
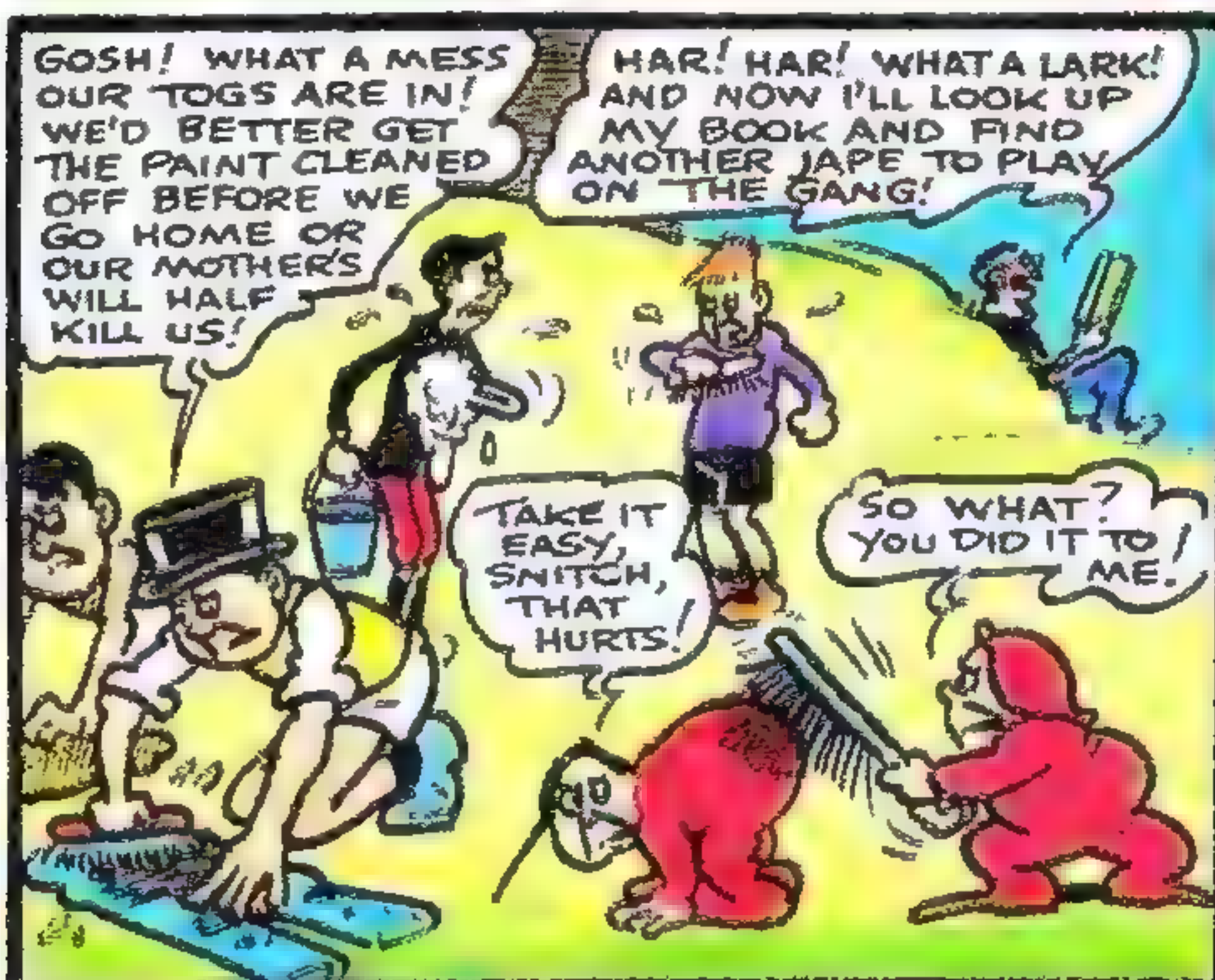
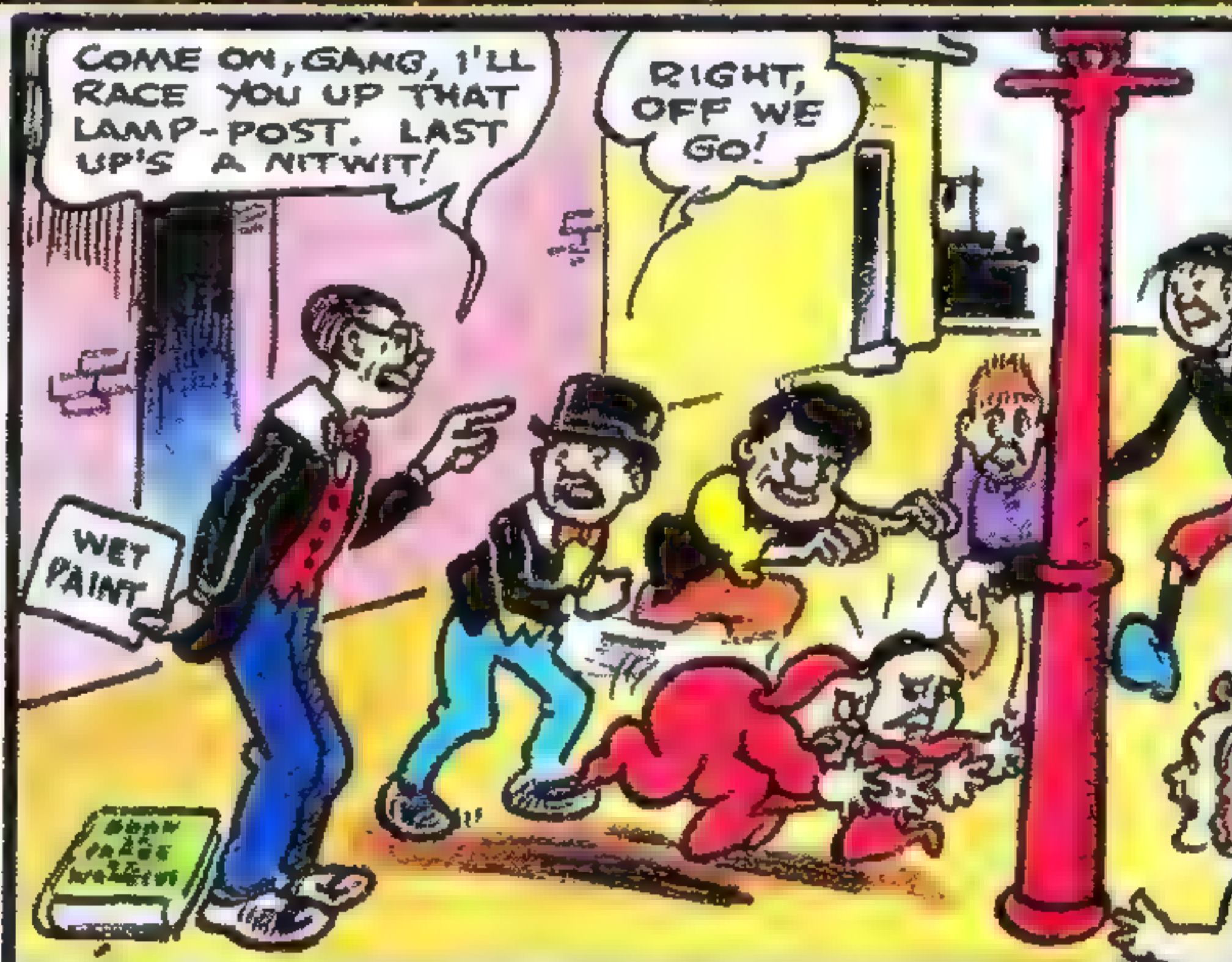
PRESENTING A SERIES OF
CLASSIC ADVENTURES FROM THE
BEANO'S LONGEST SERVING STAR-

LORD SNOOTY



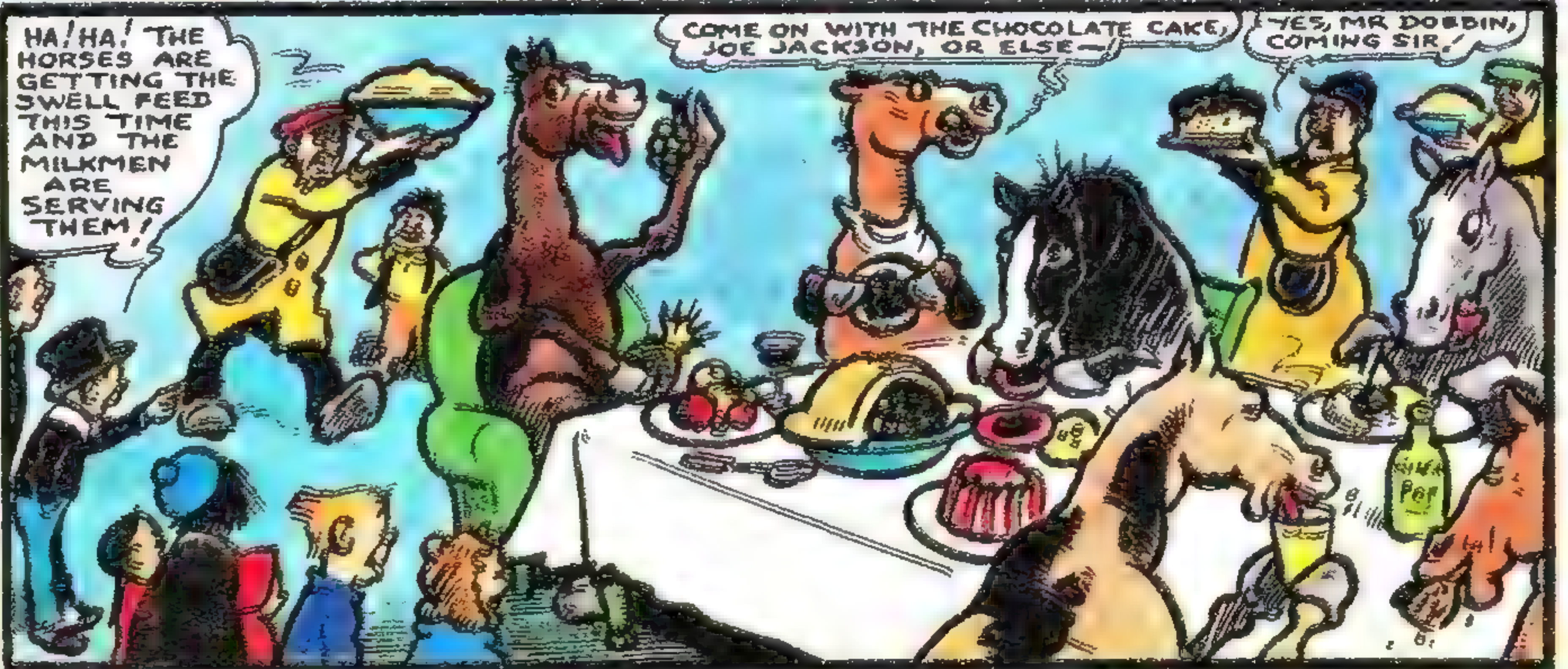
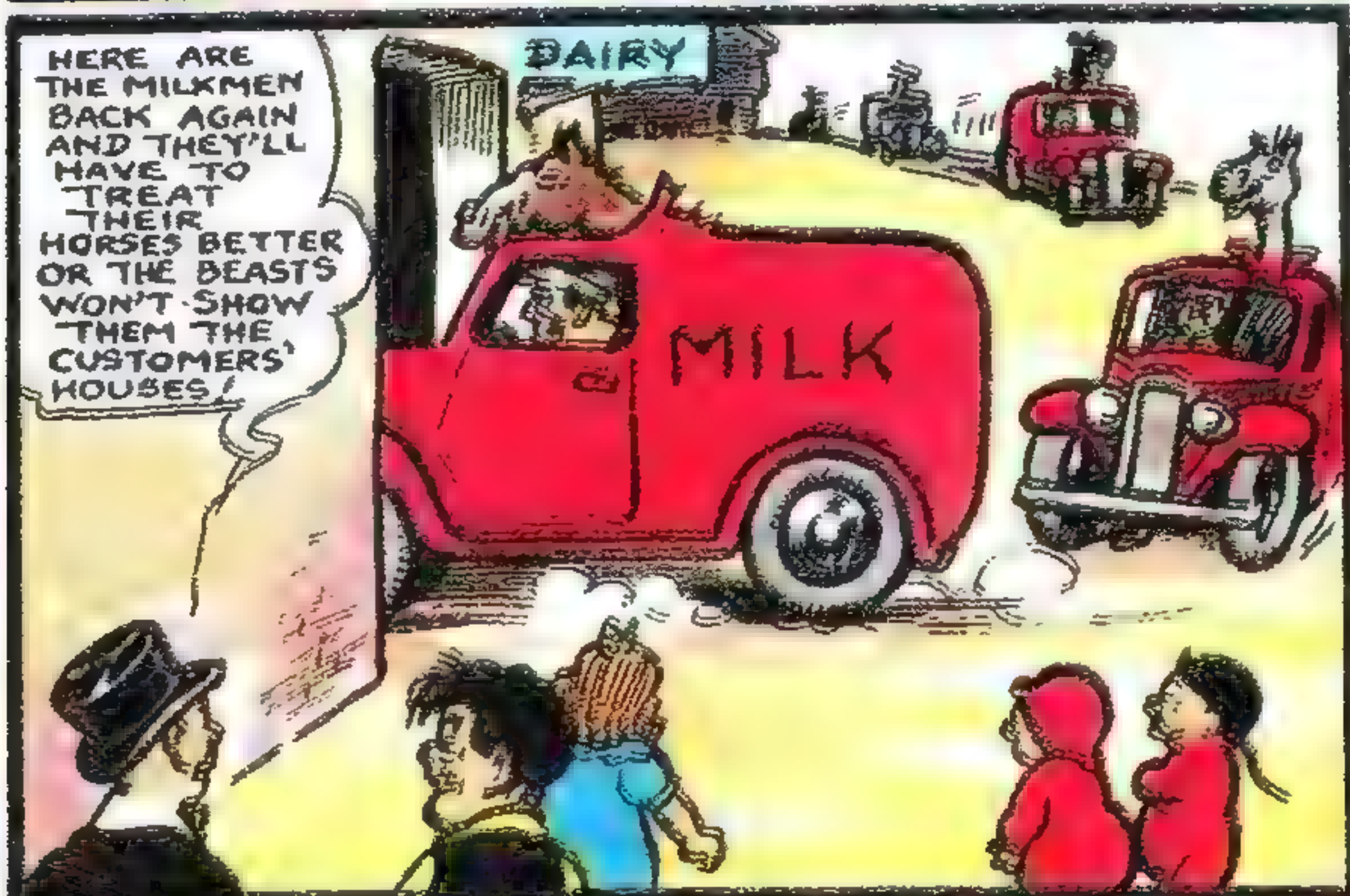
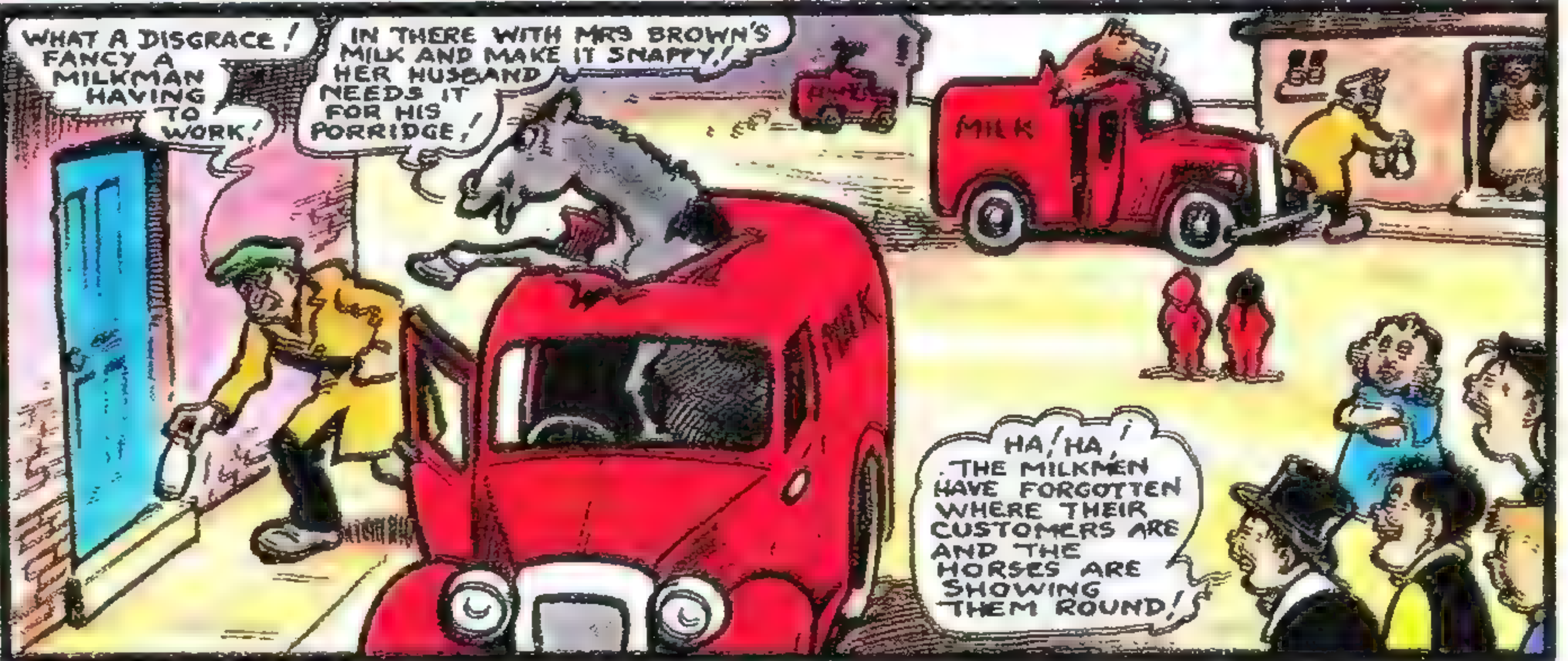
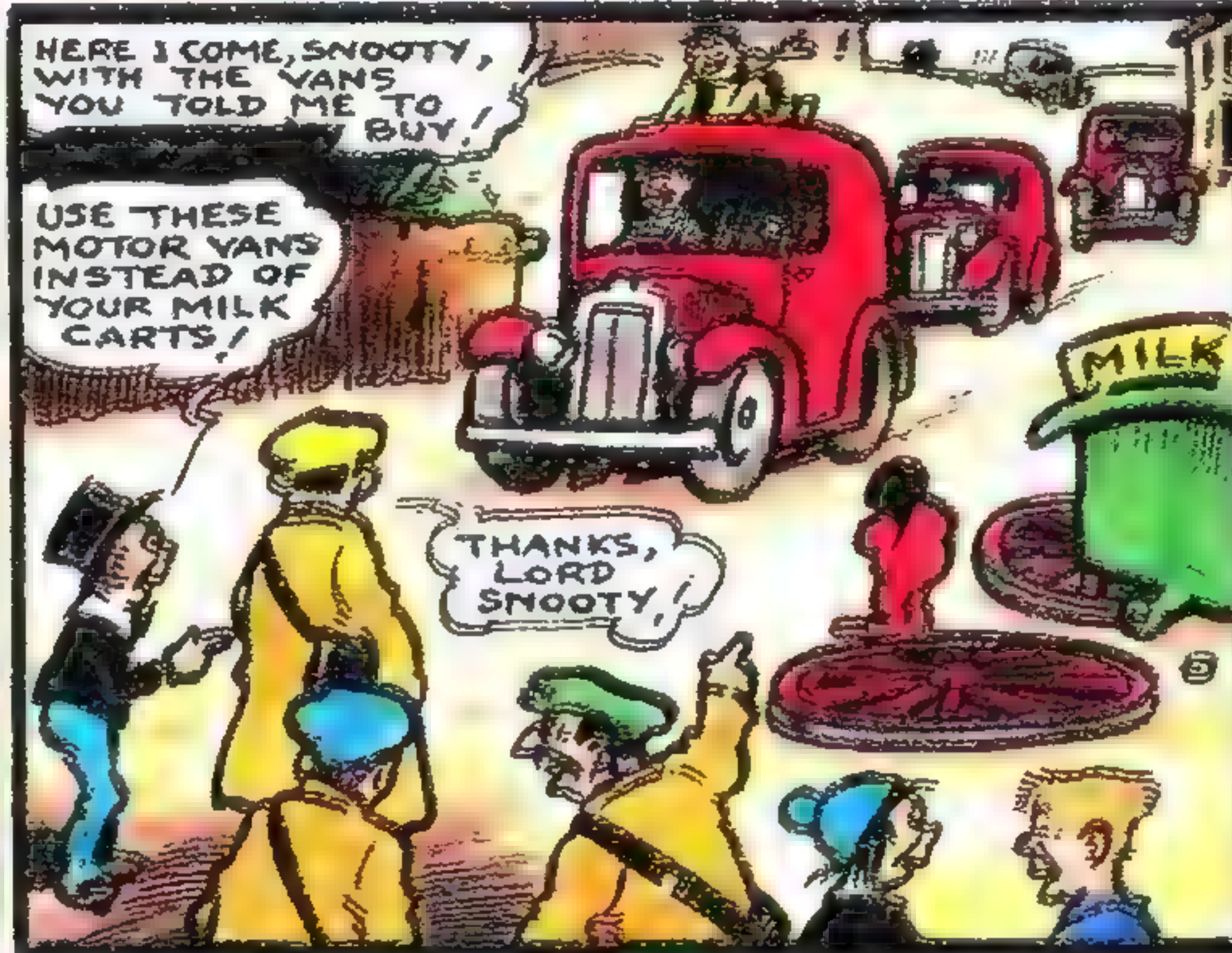
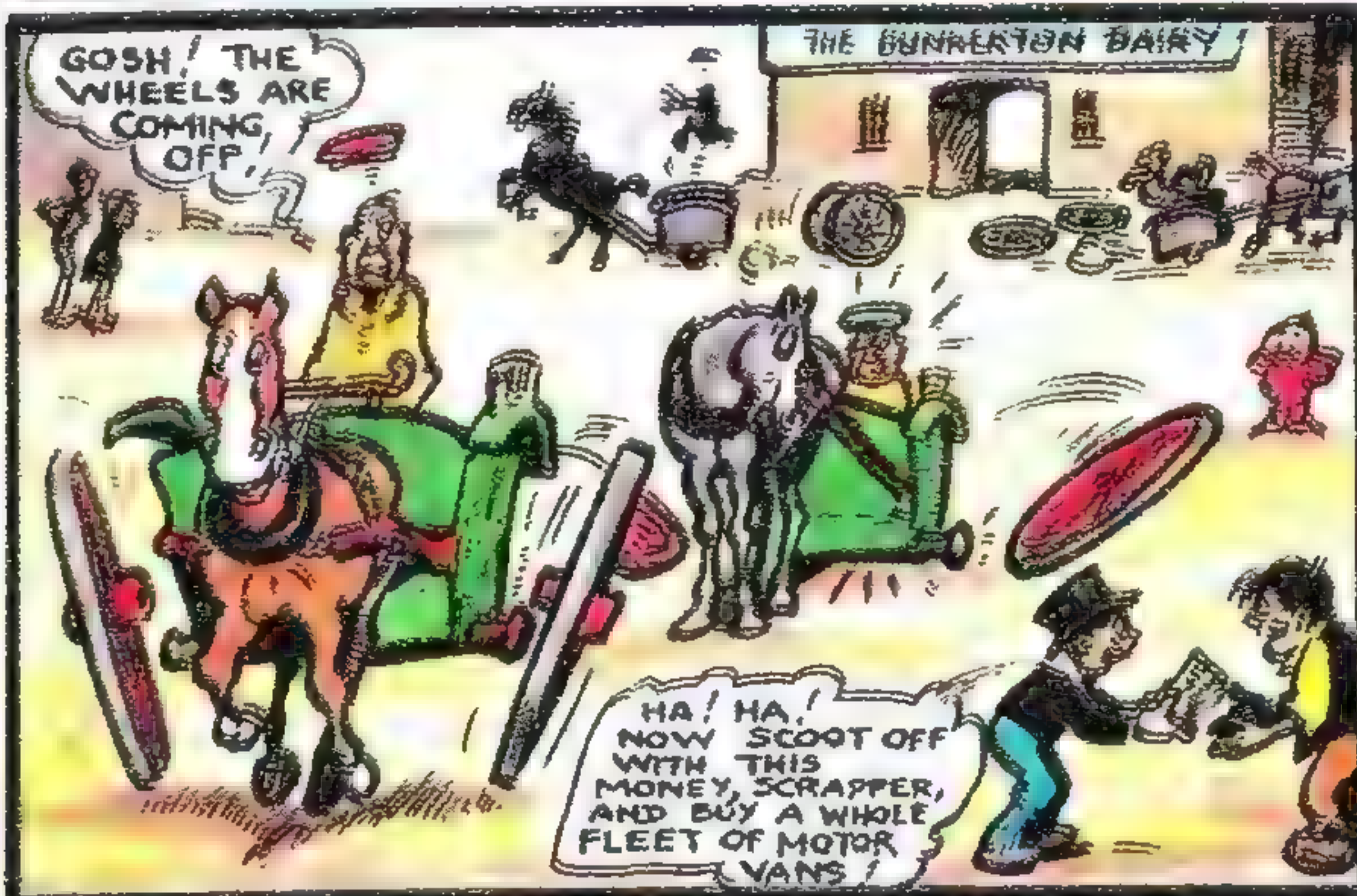
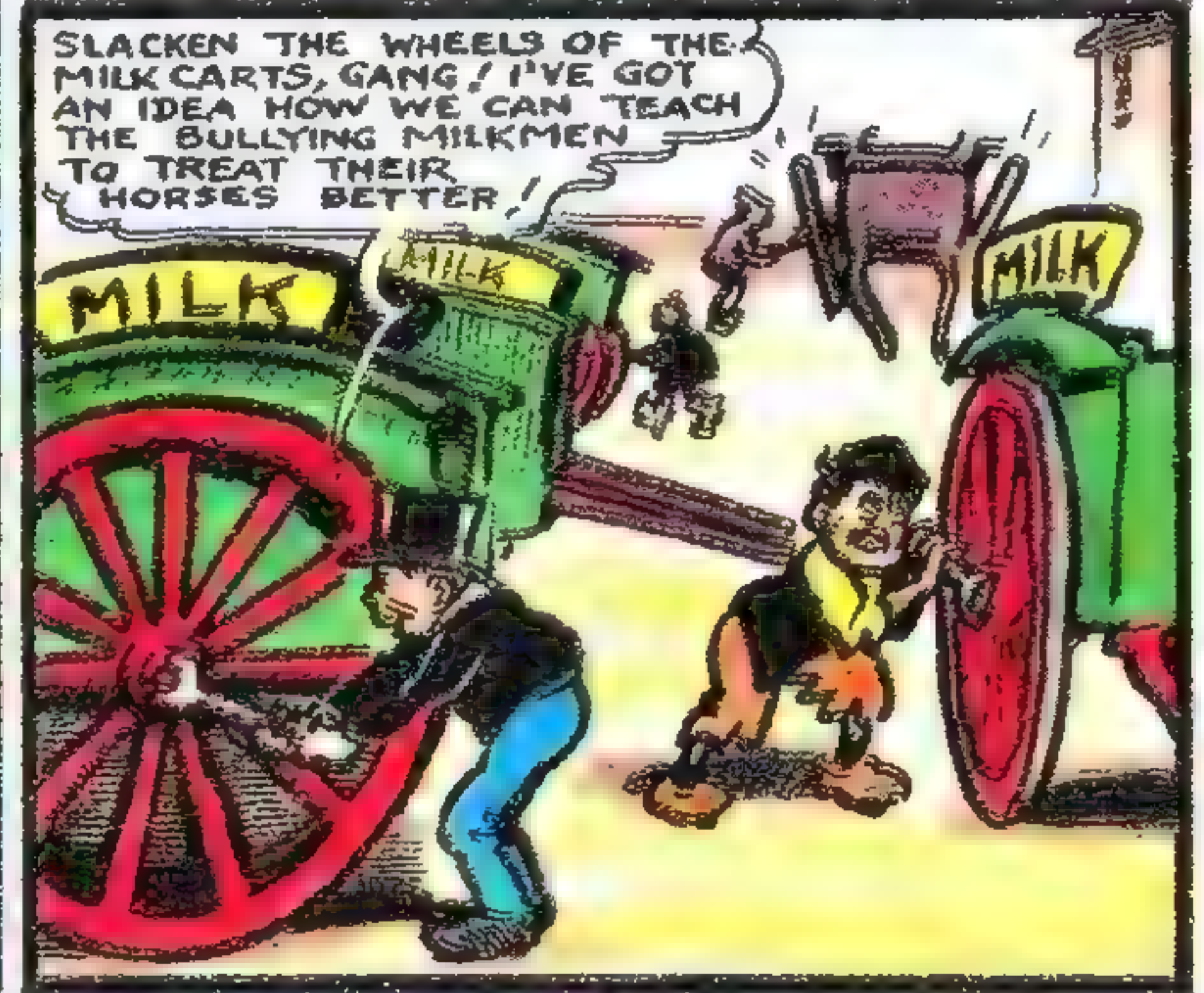
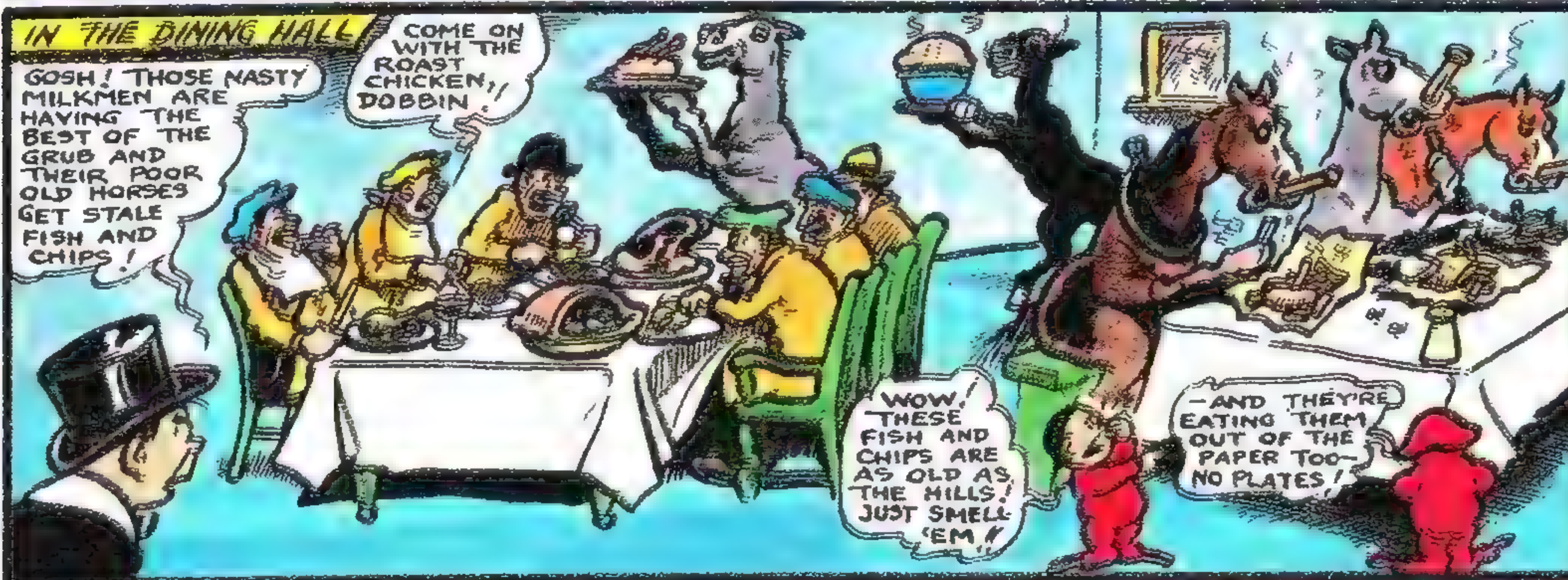
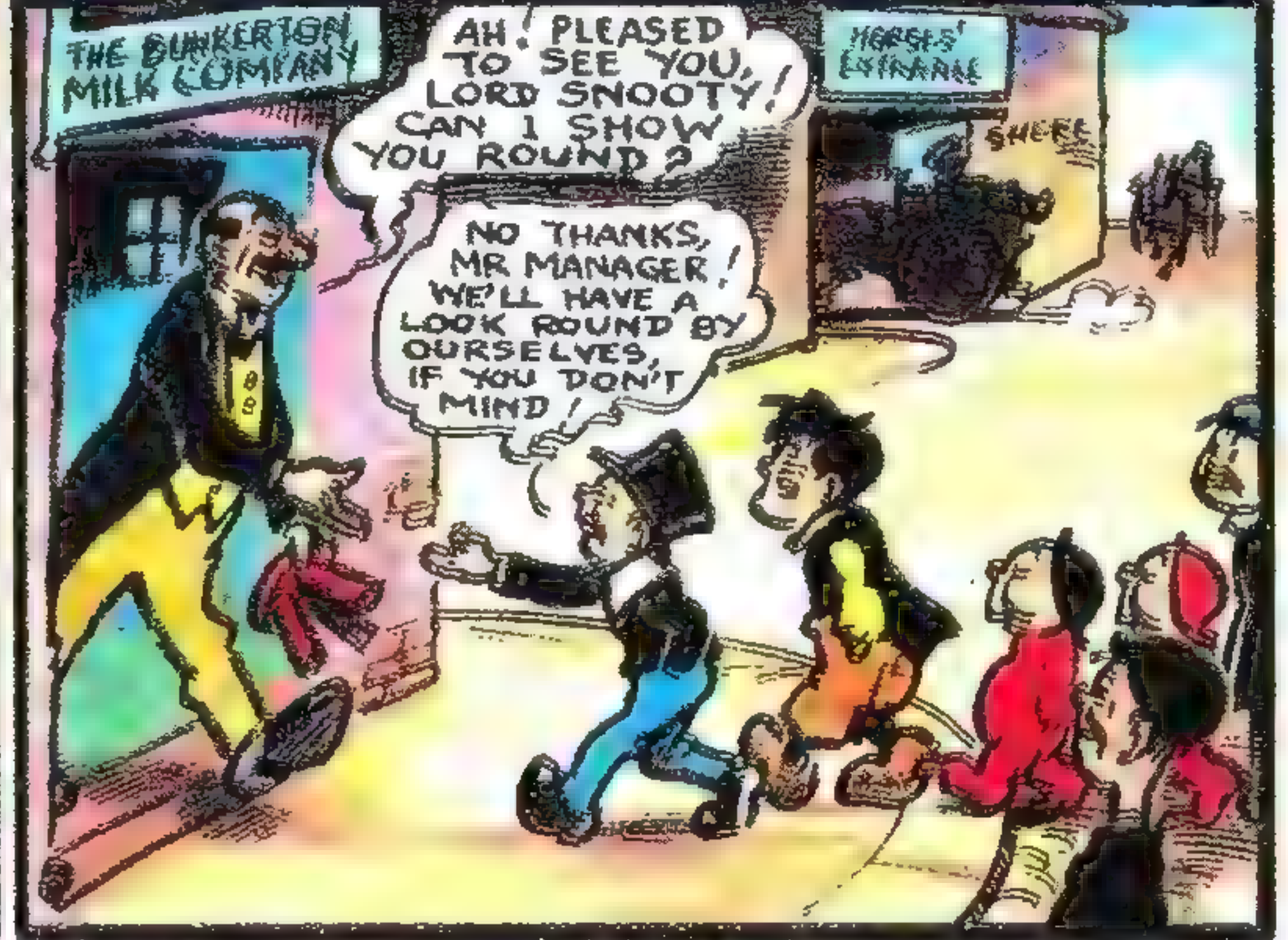
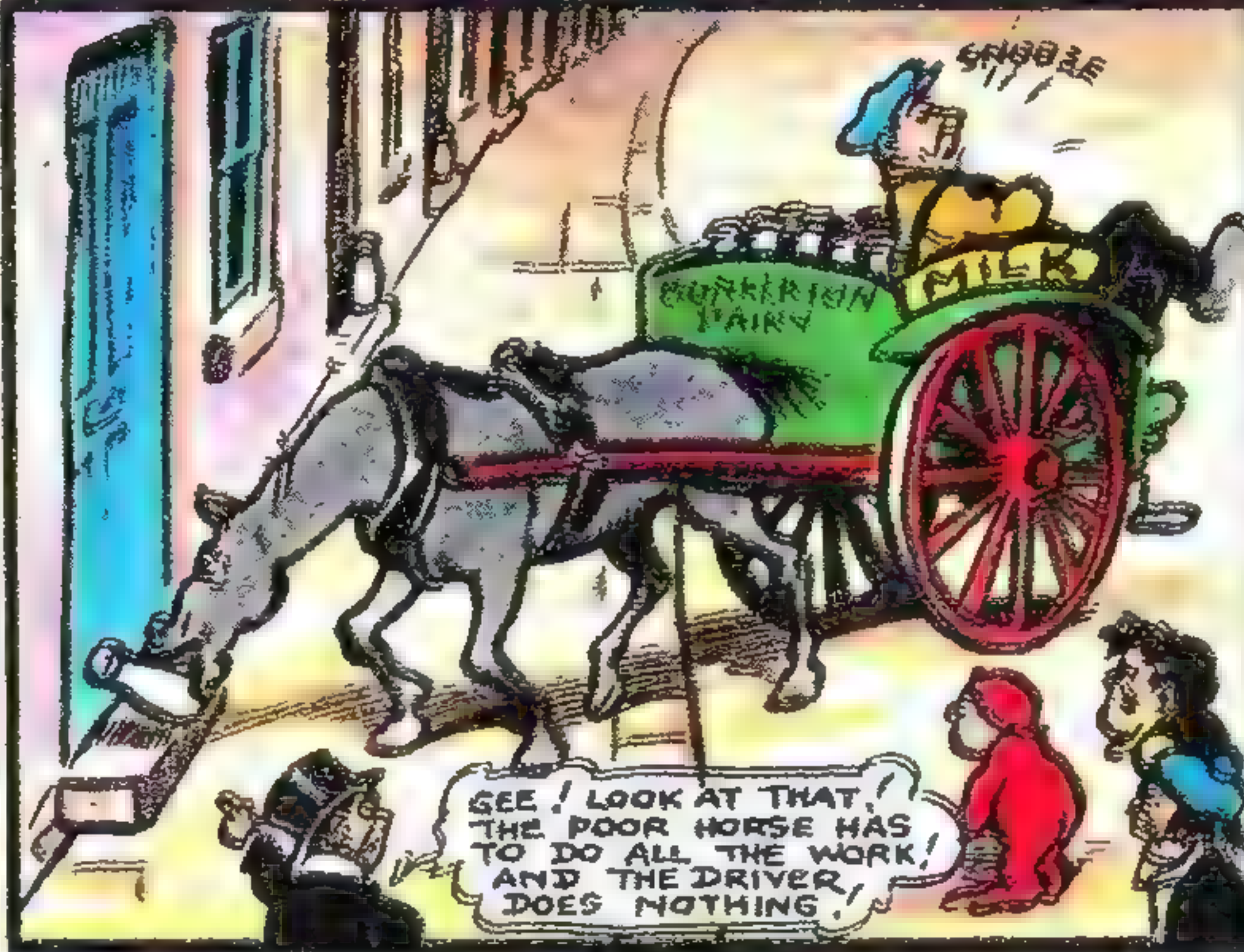
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LORD SNOOTY



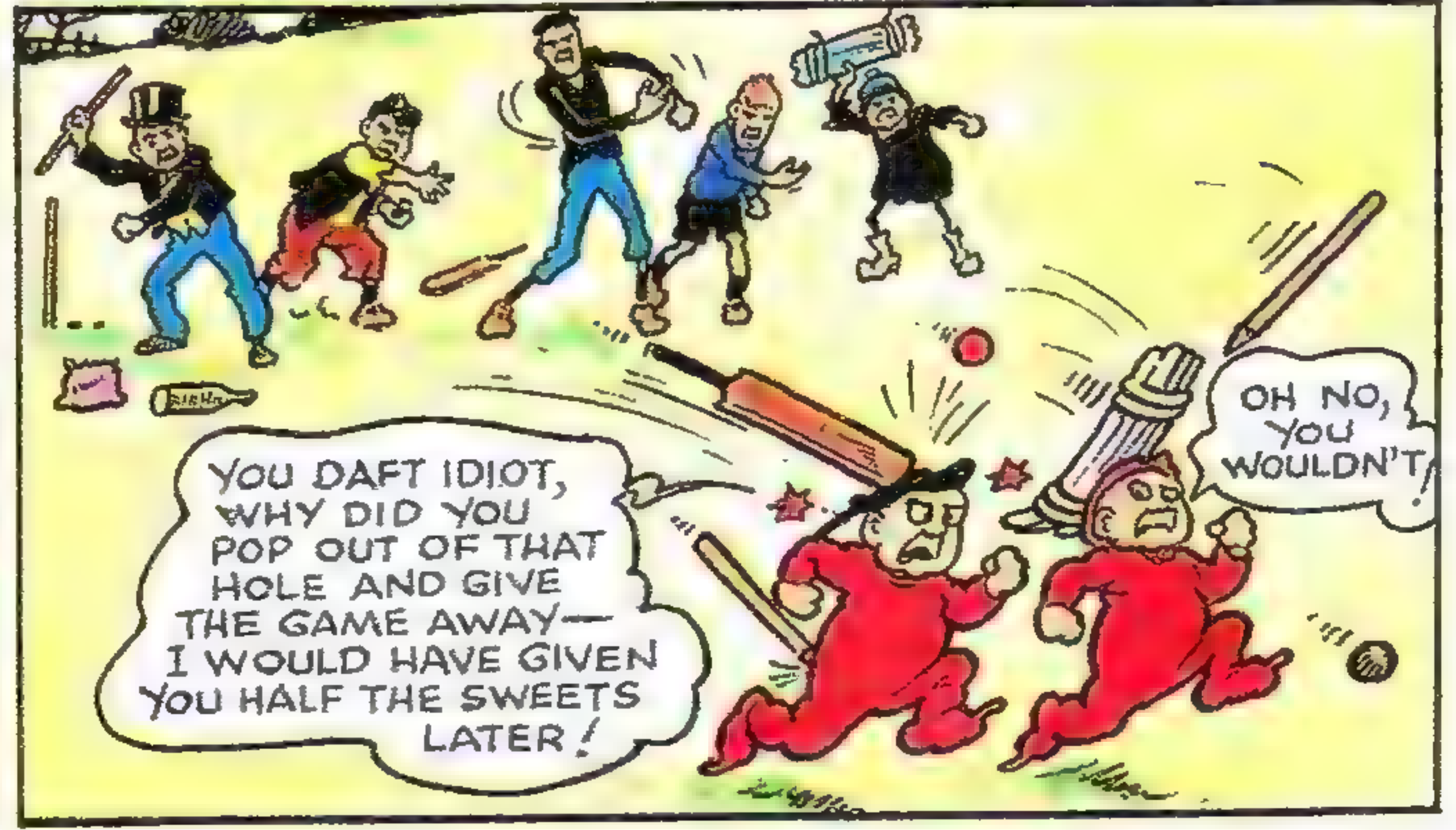
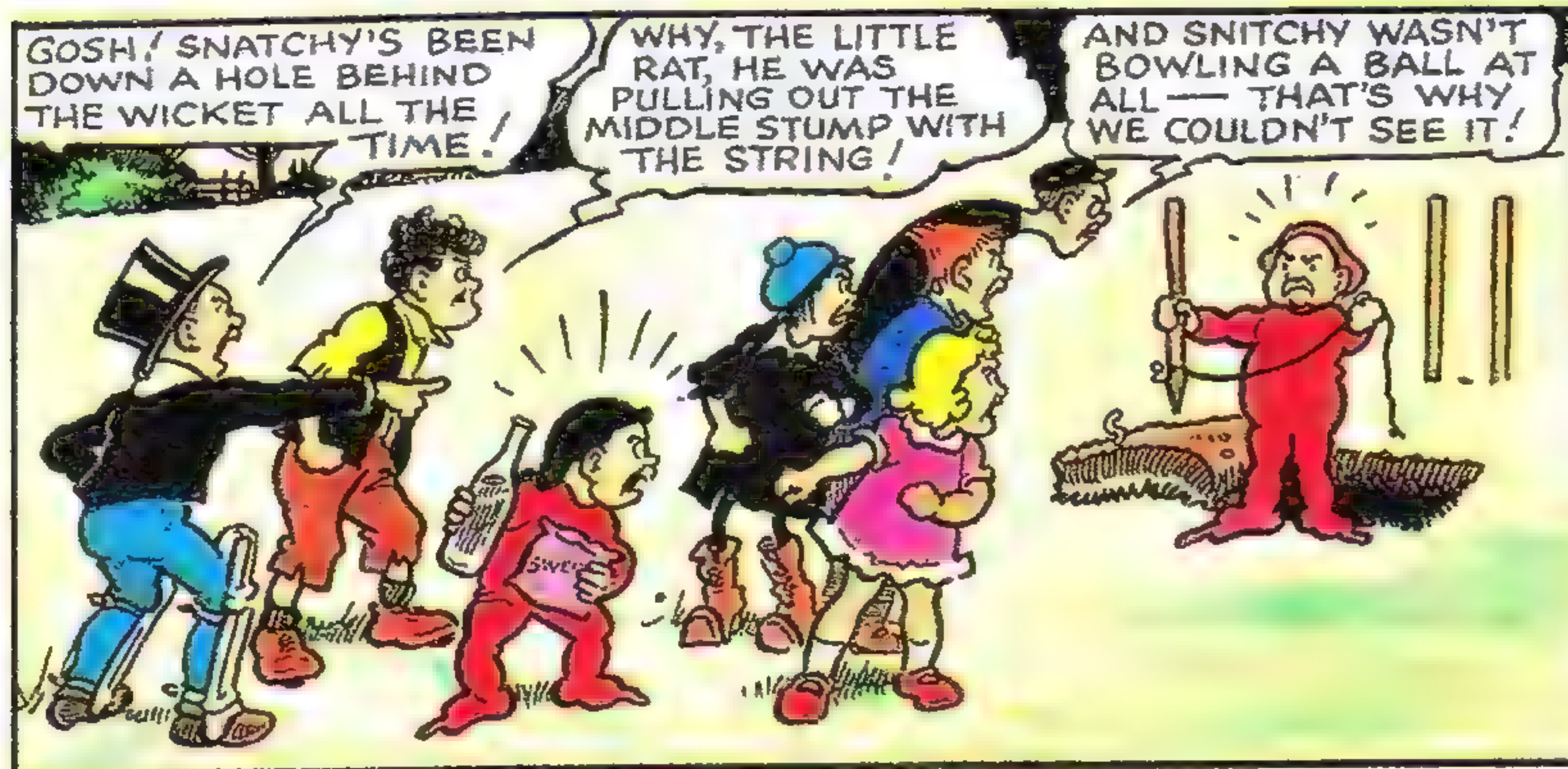
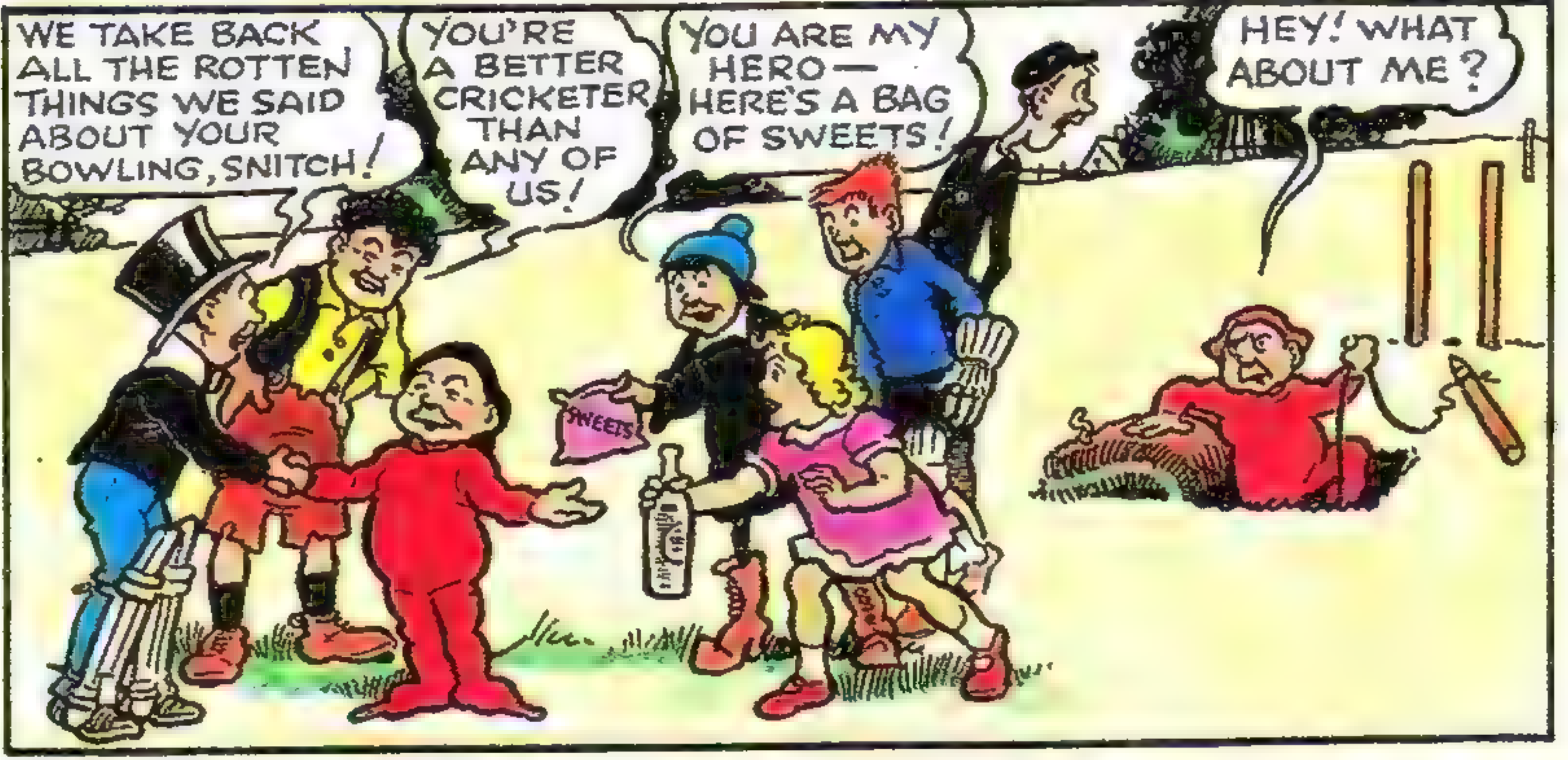
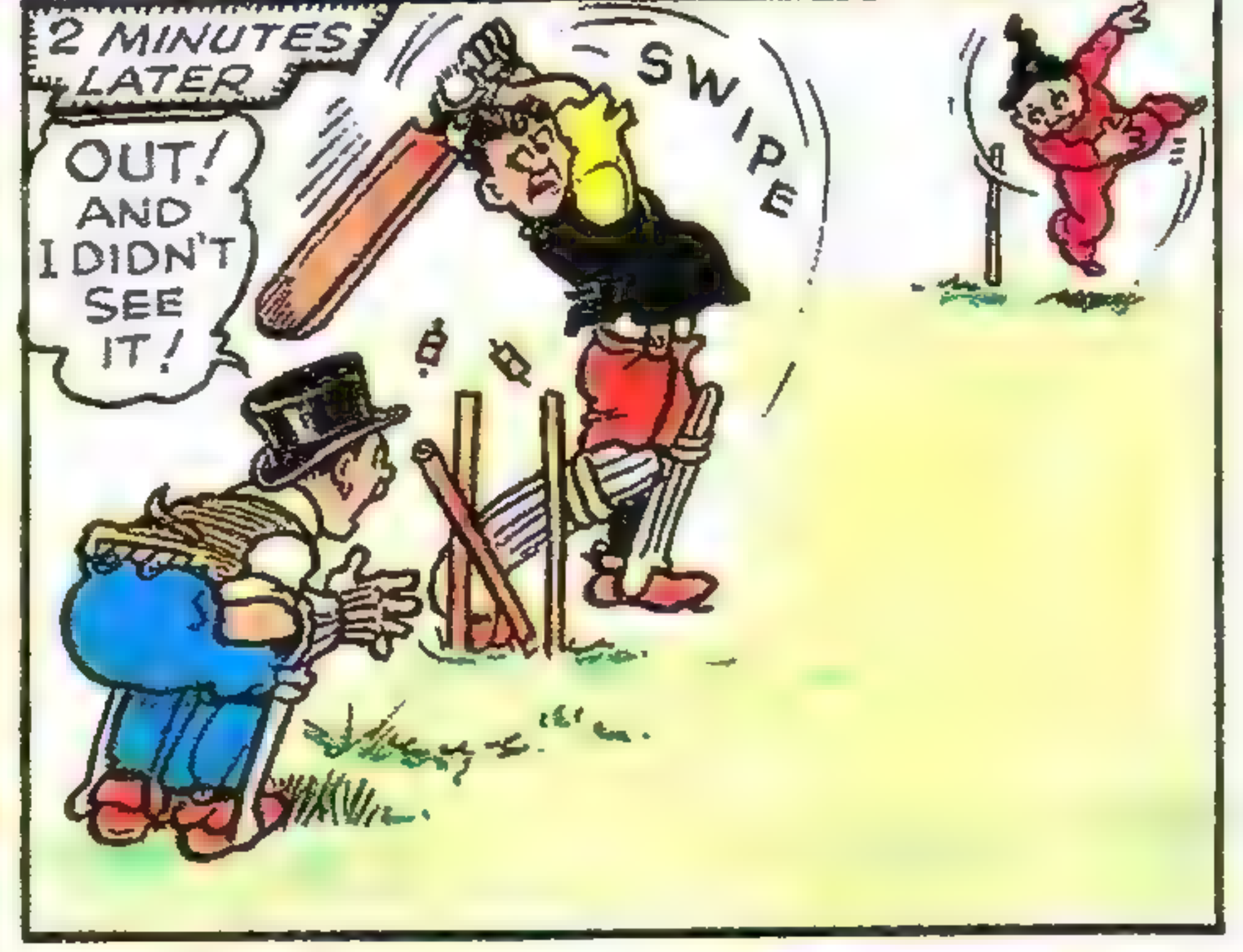
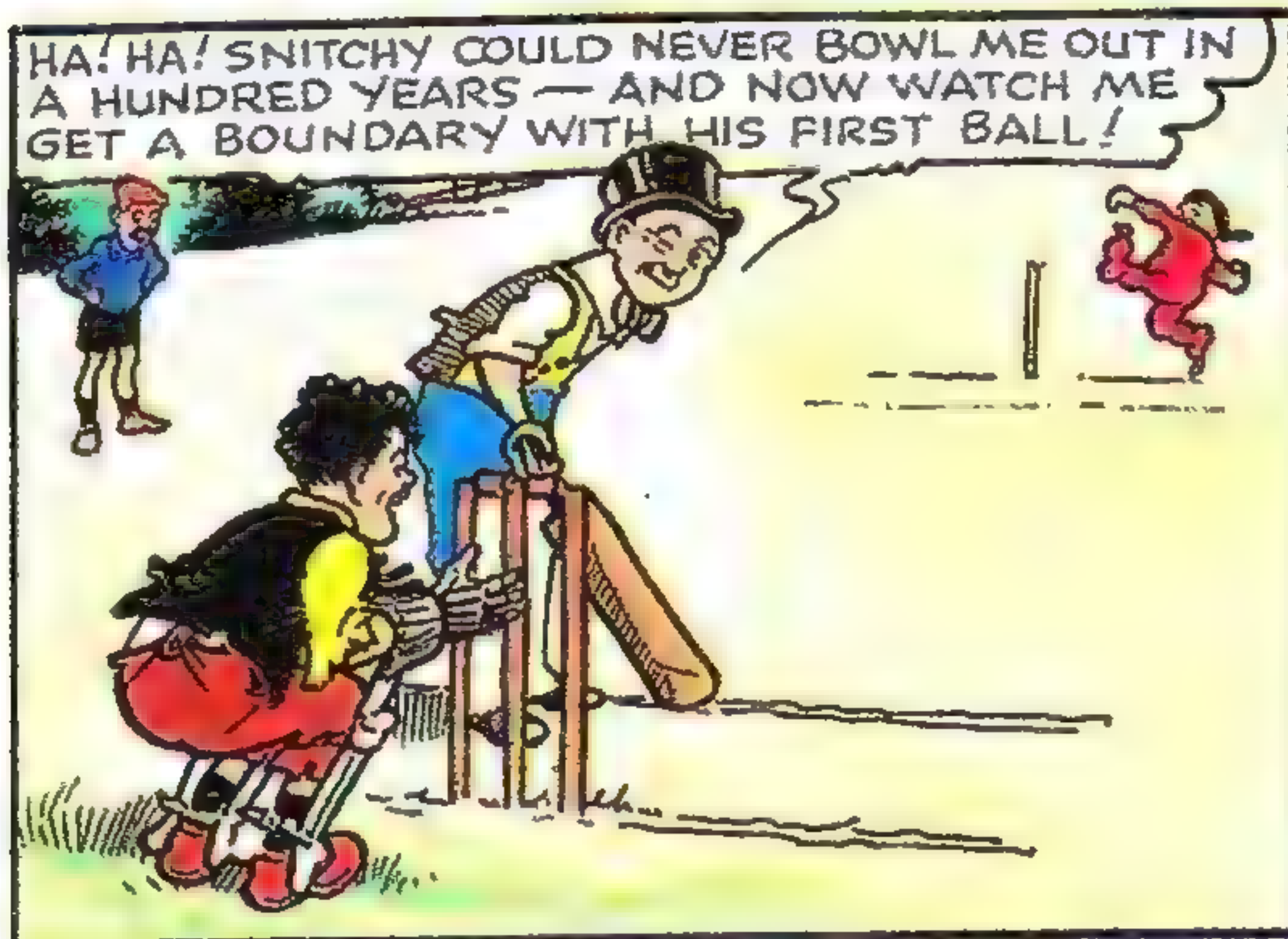
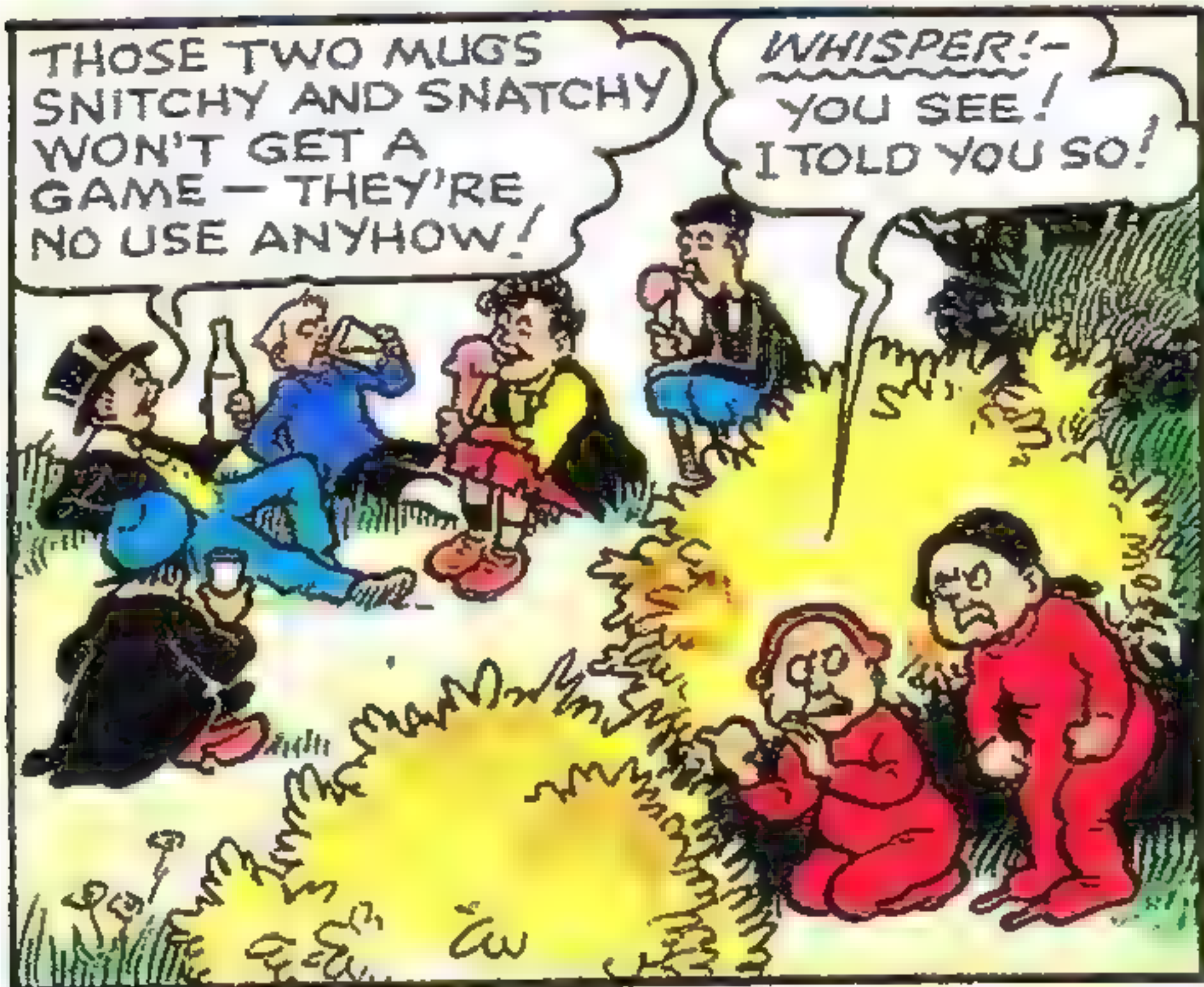
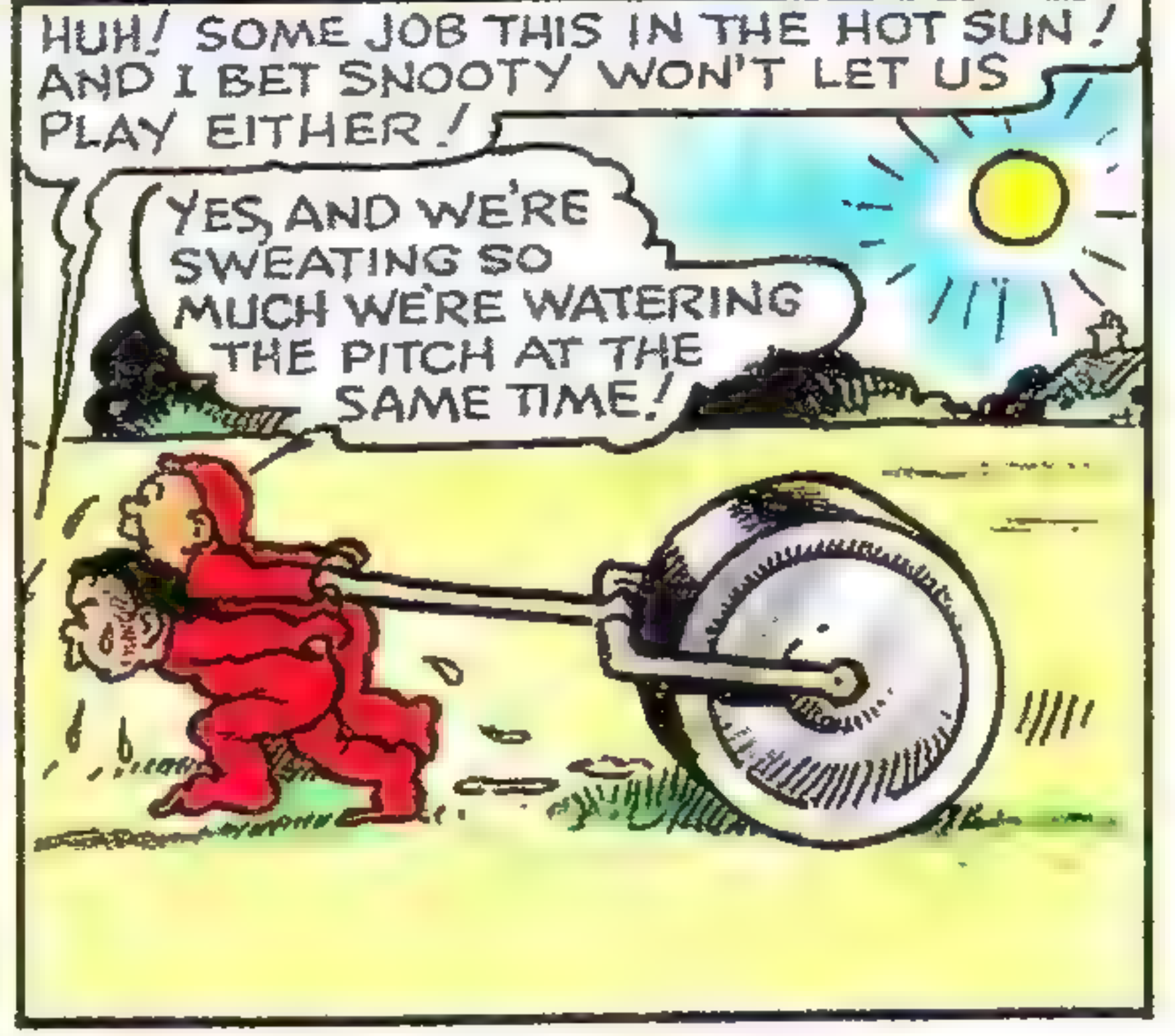
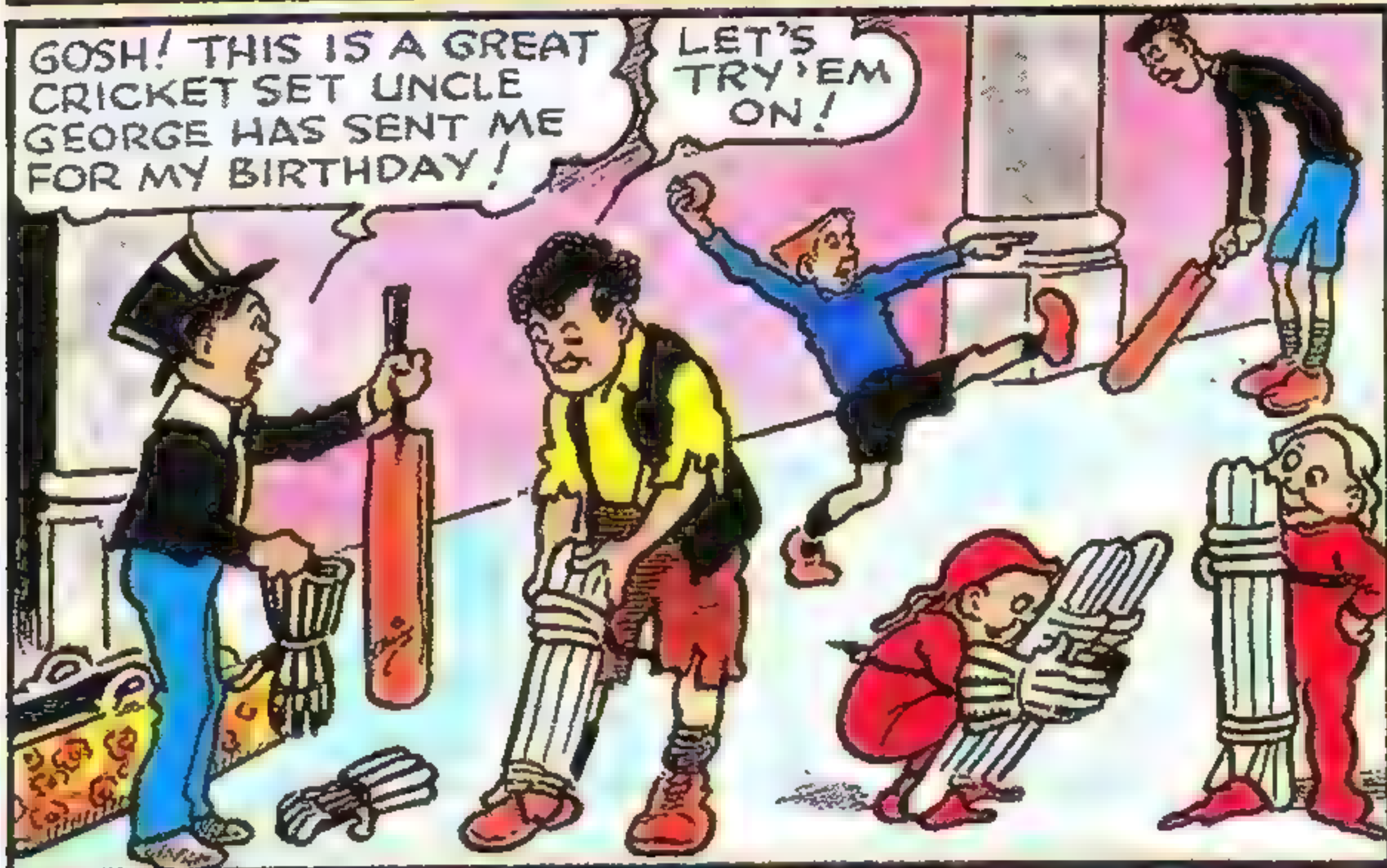
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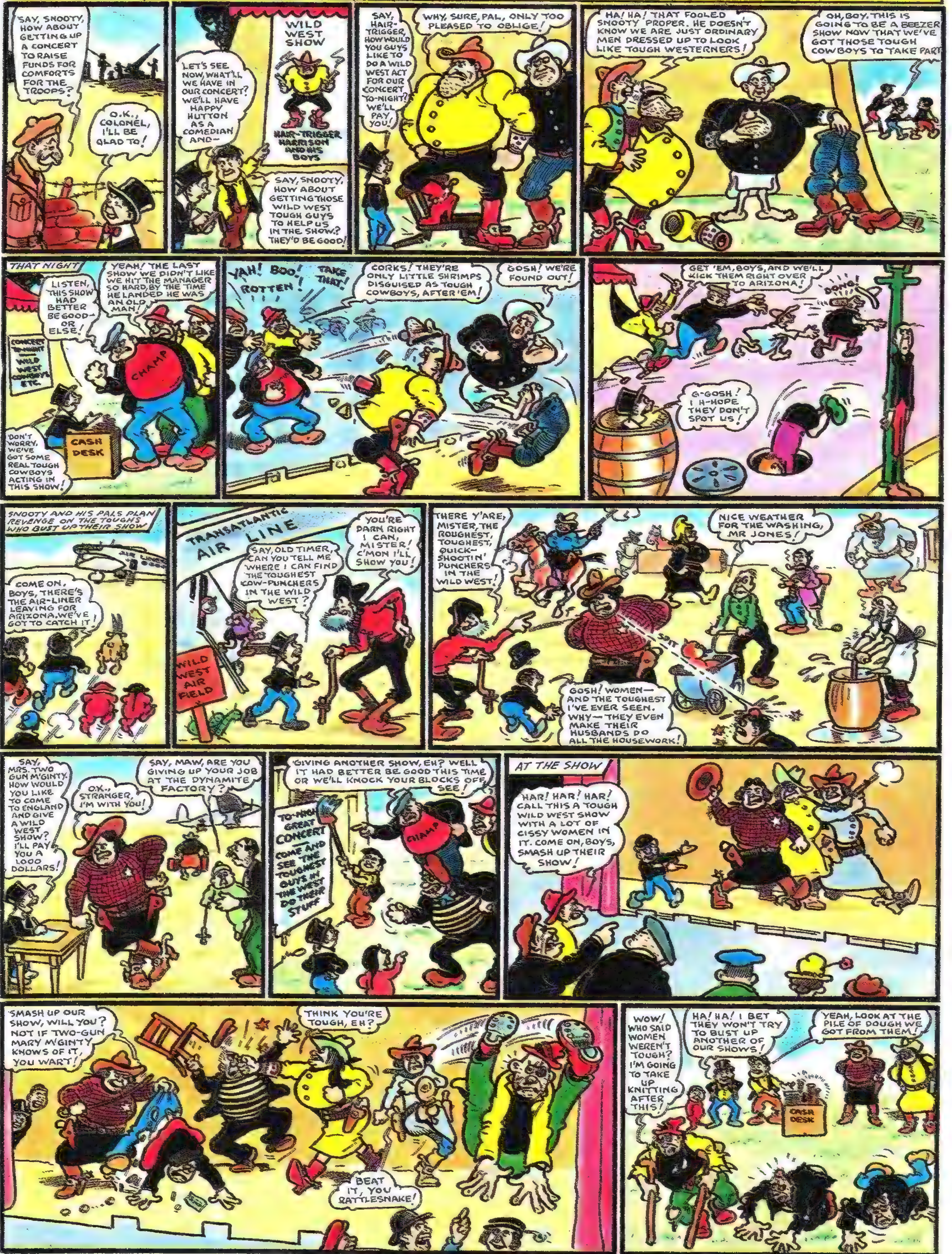
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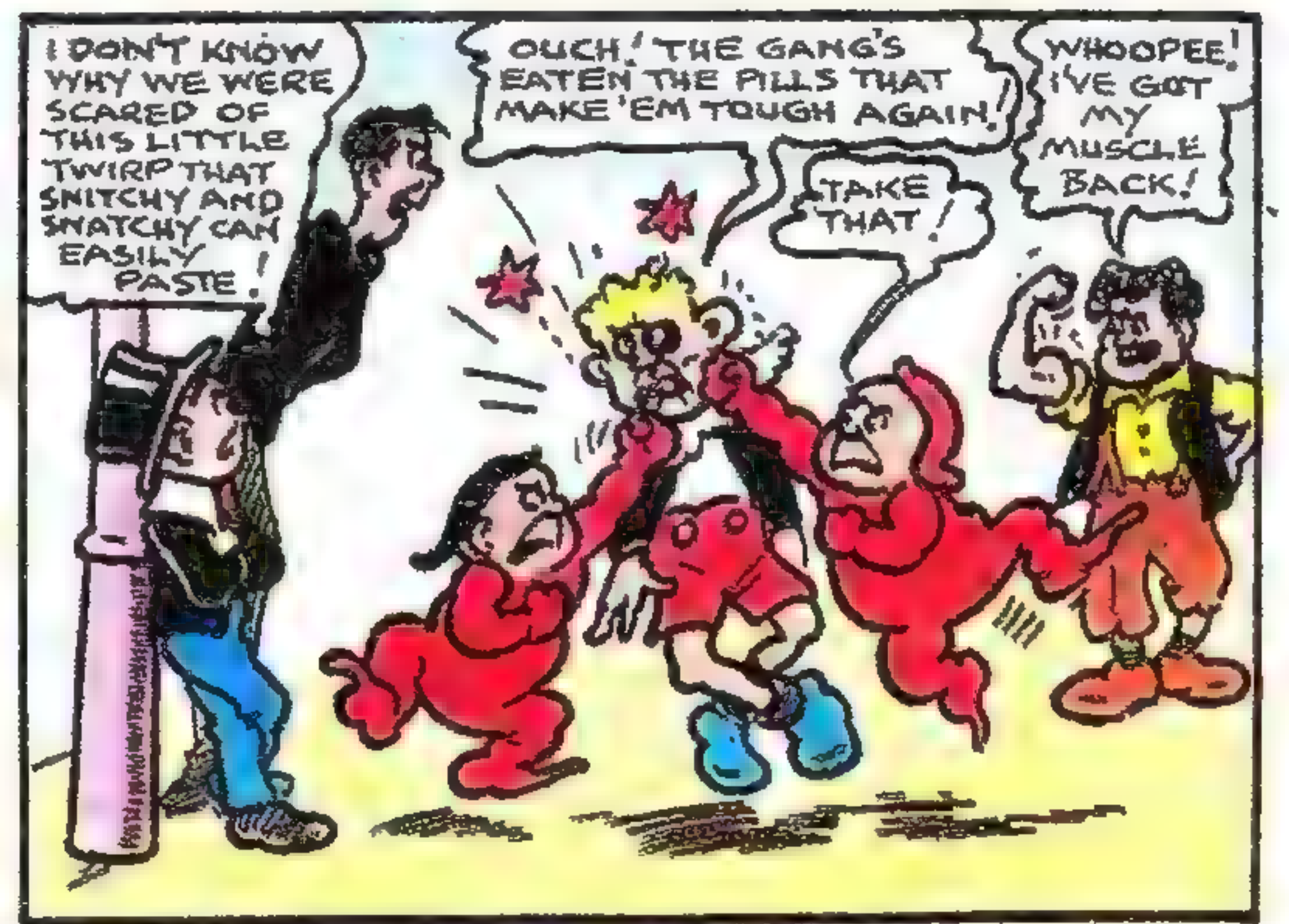
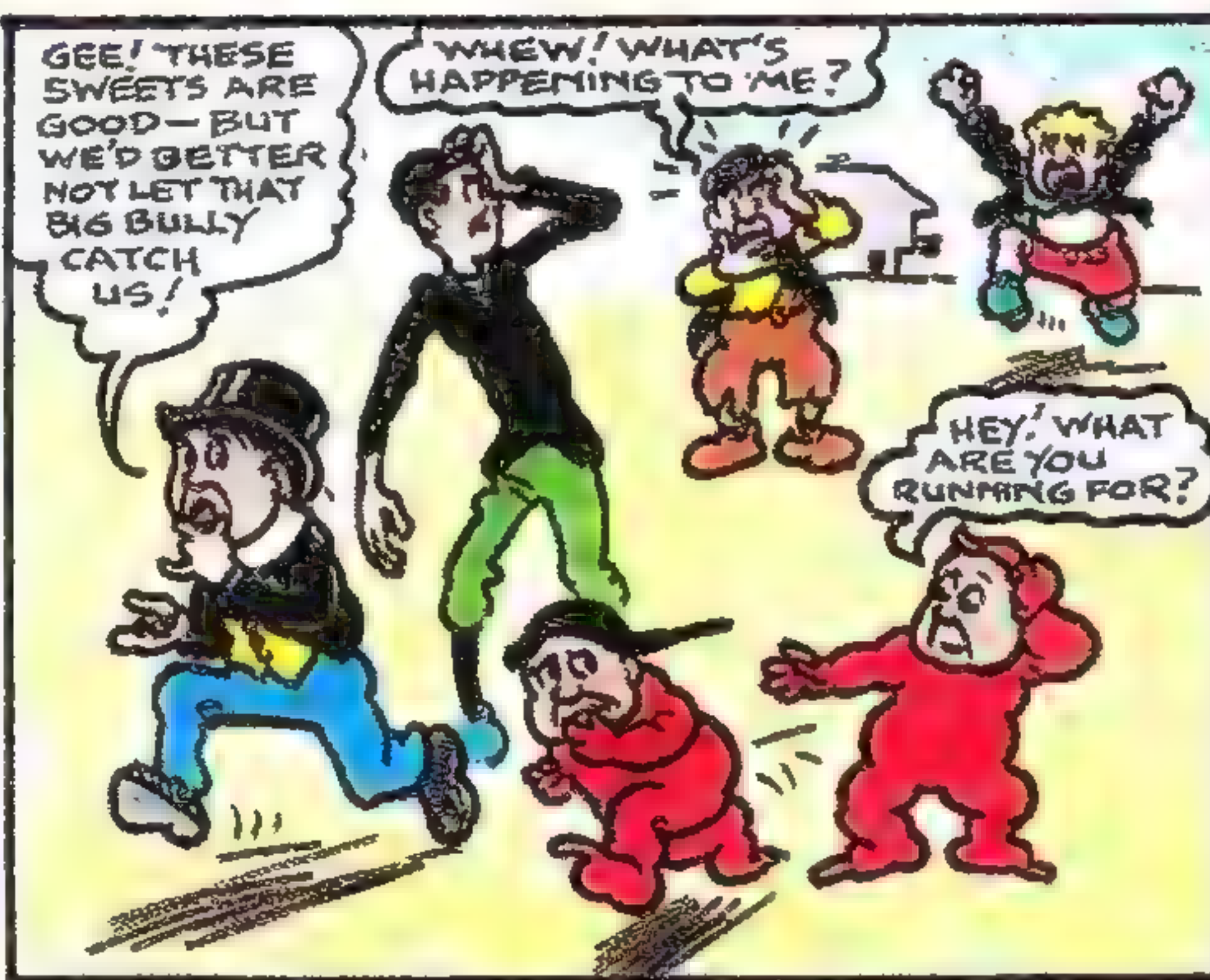
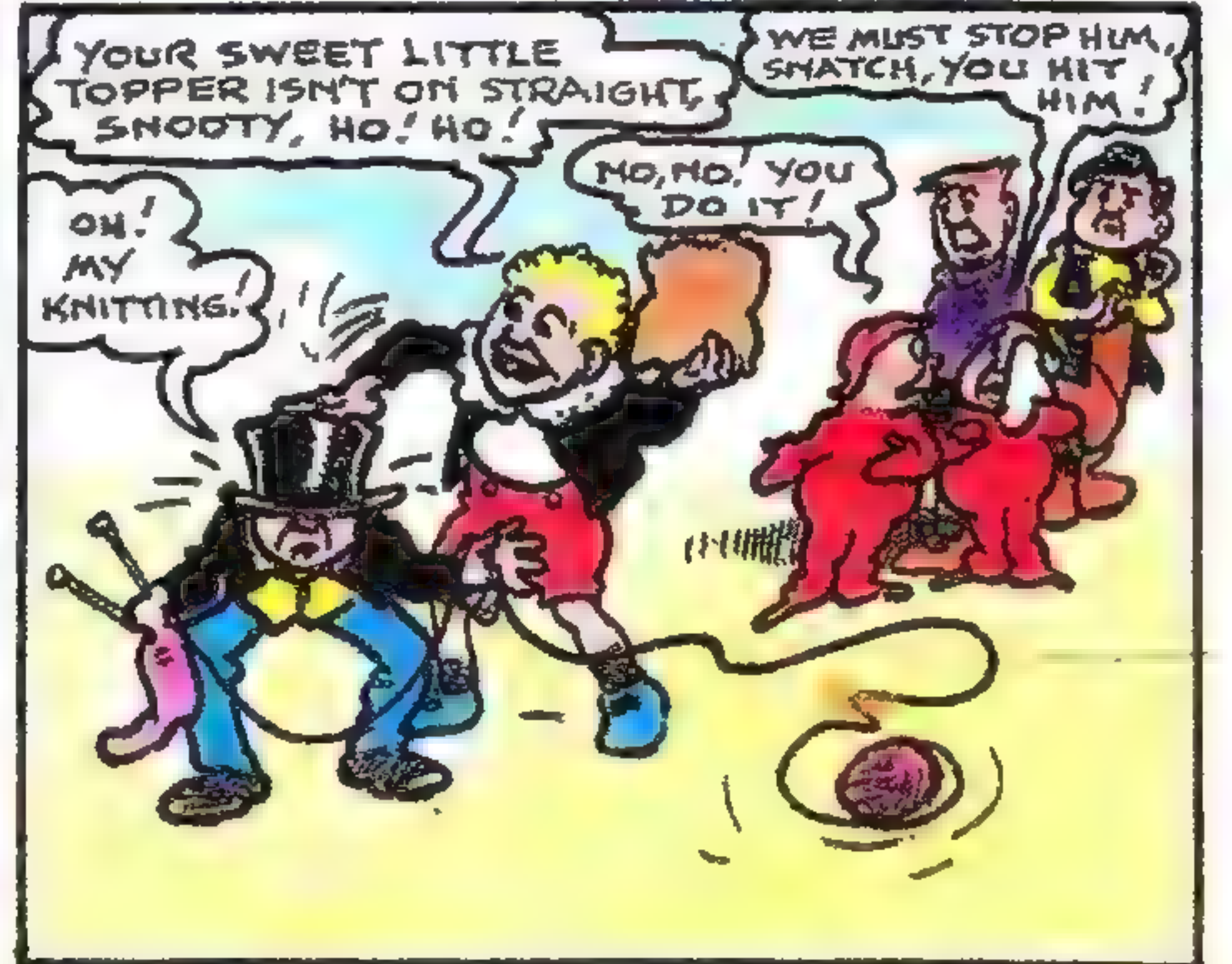
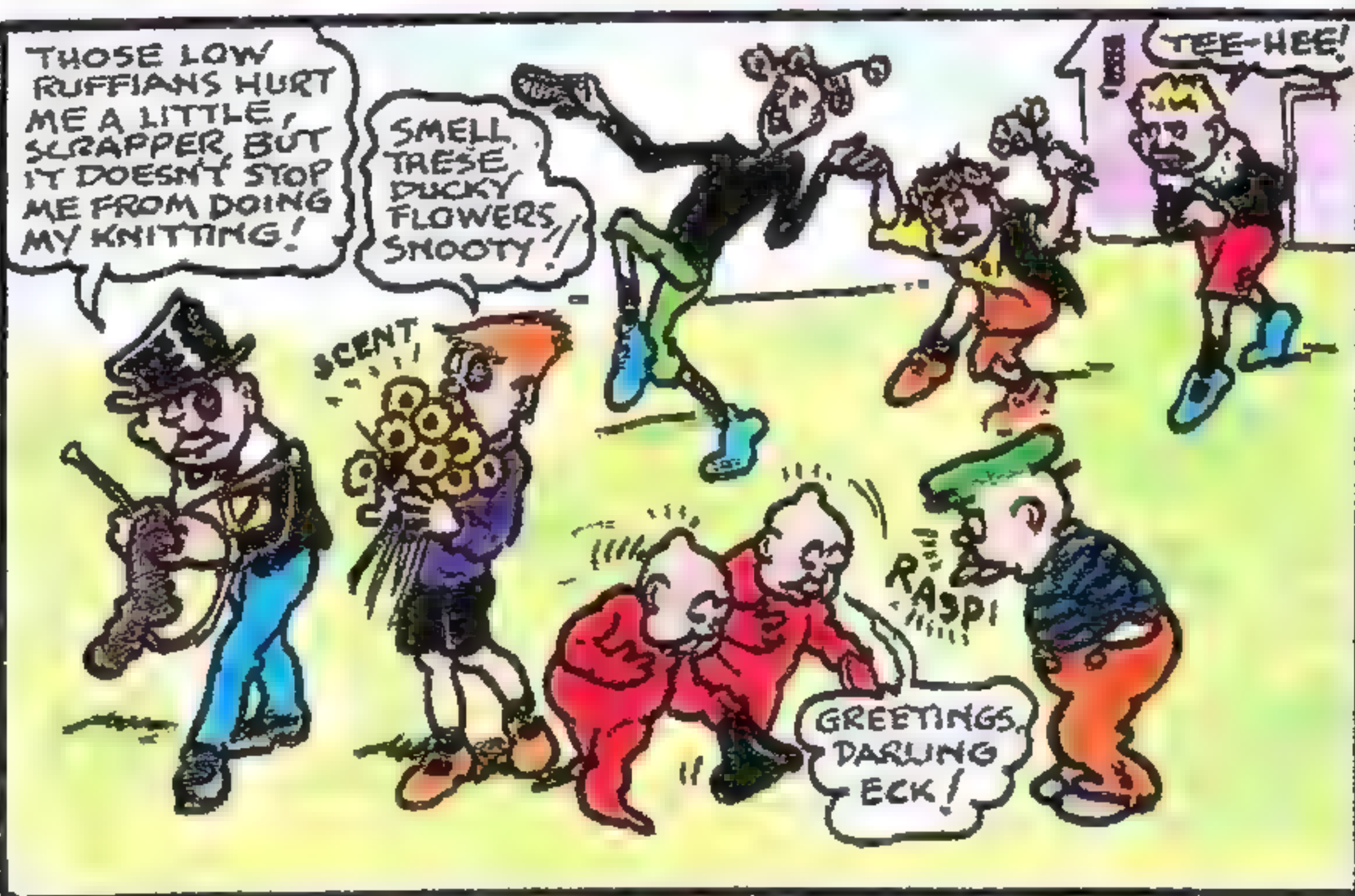
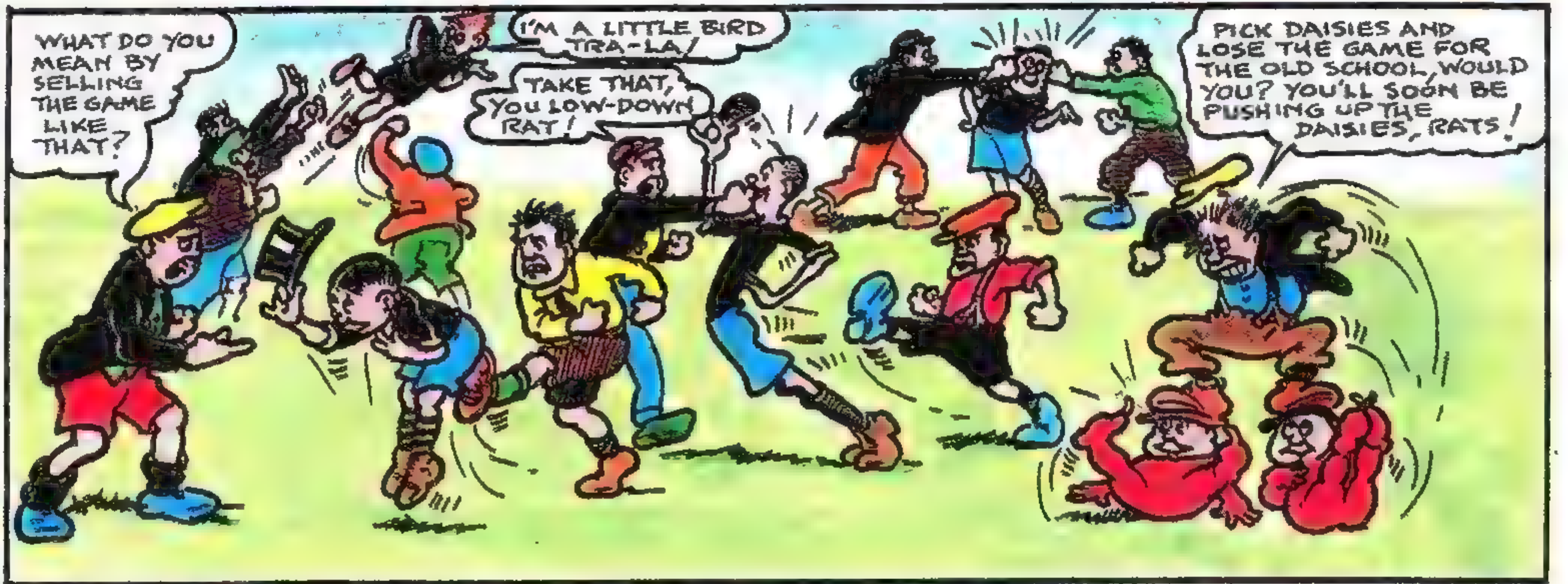
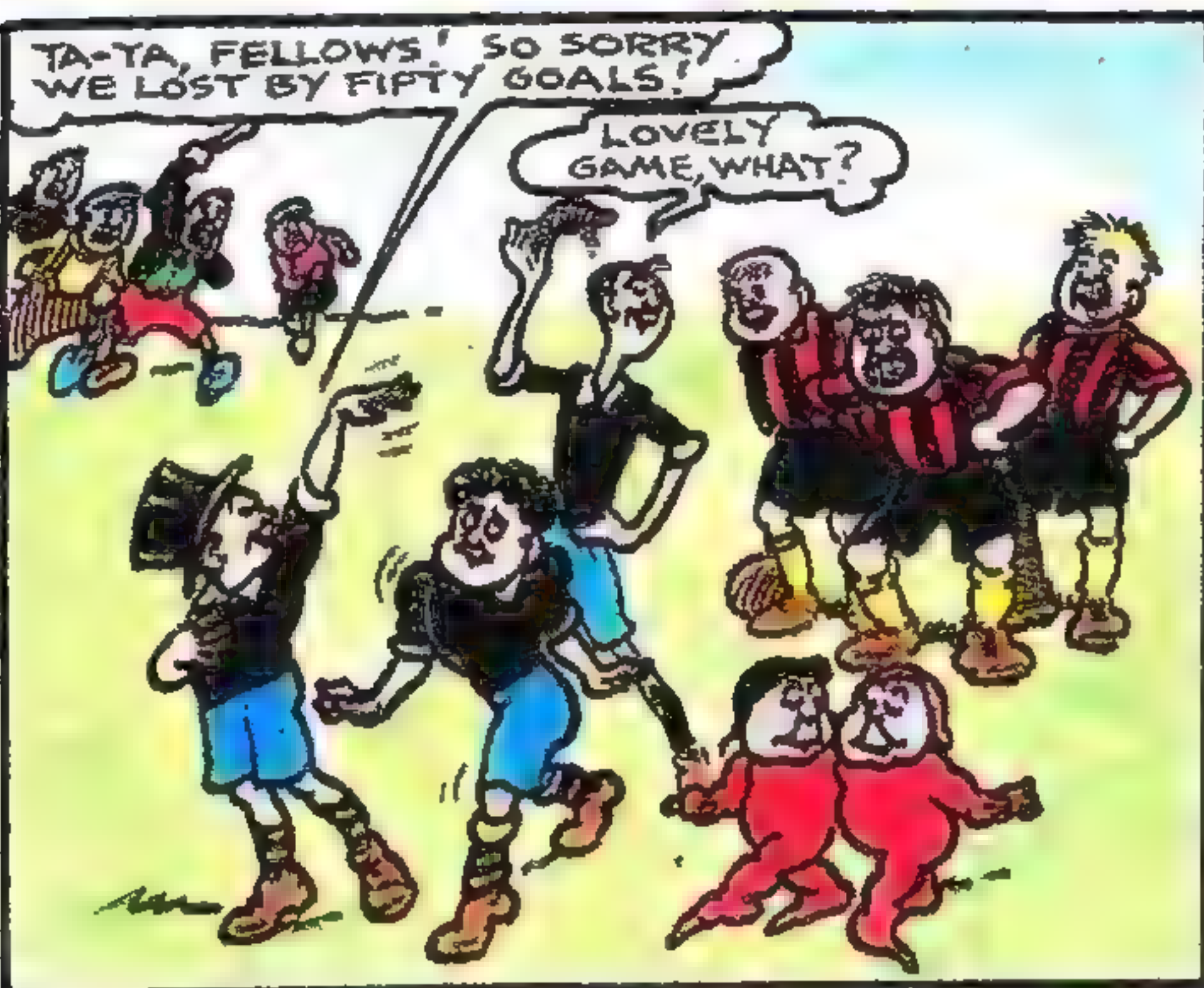
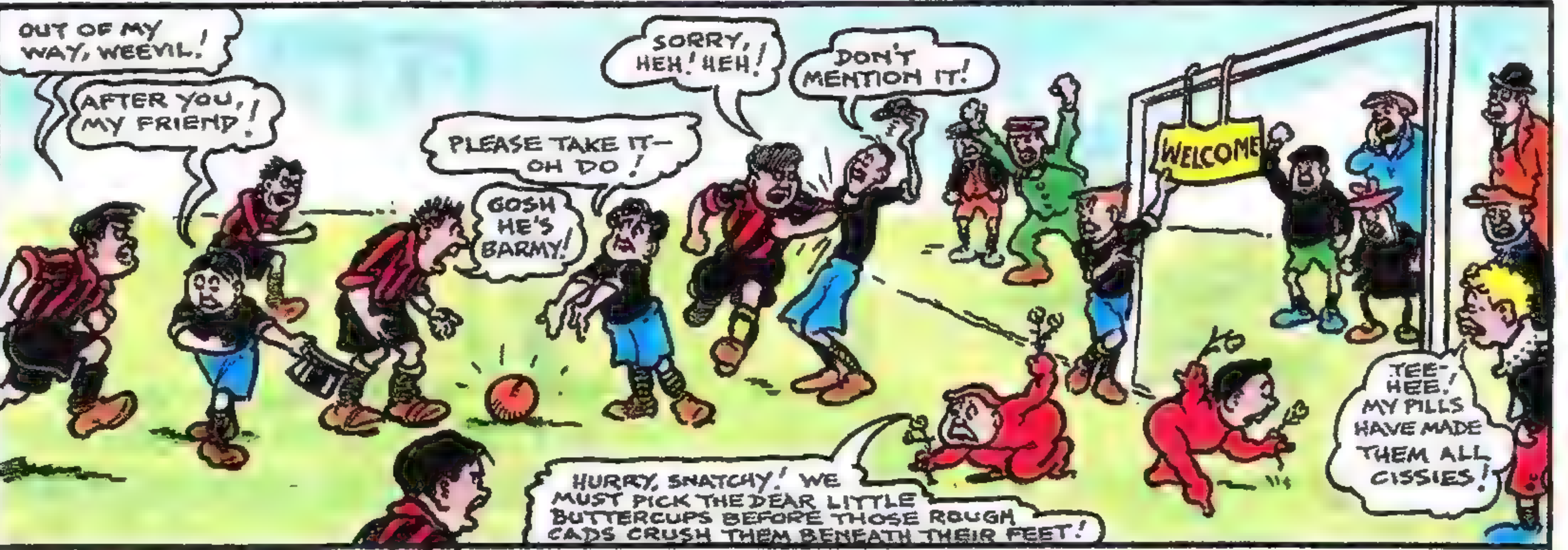
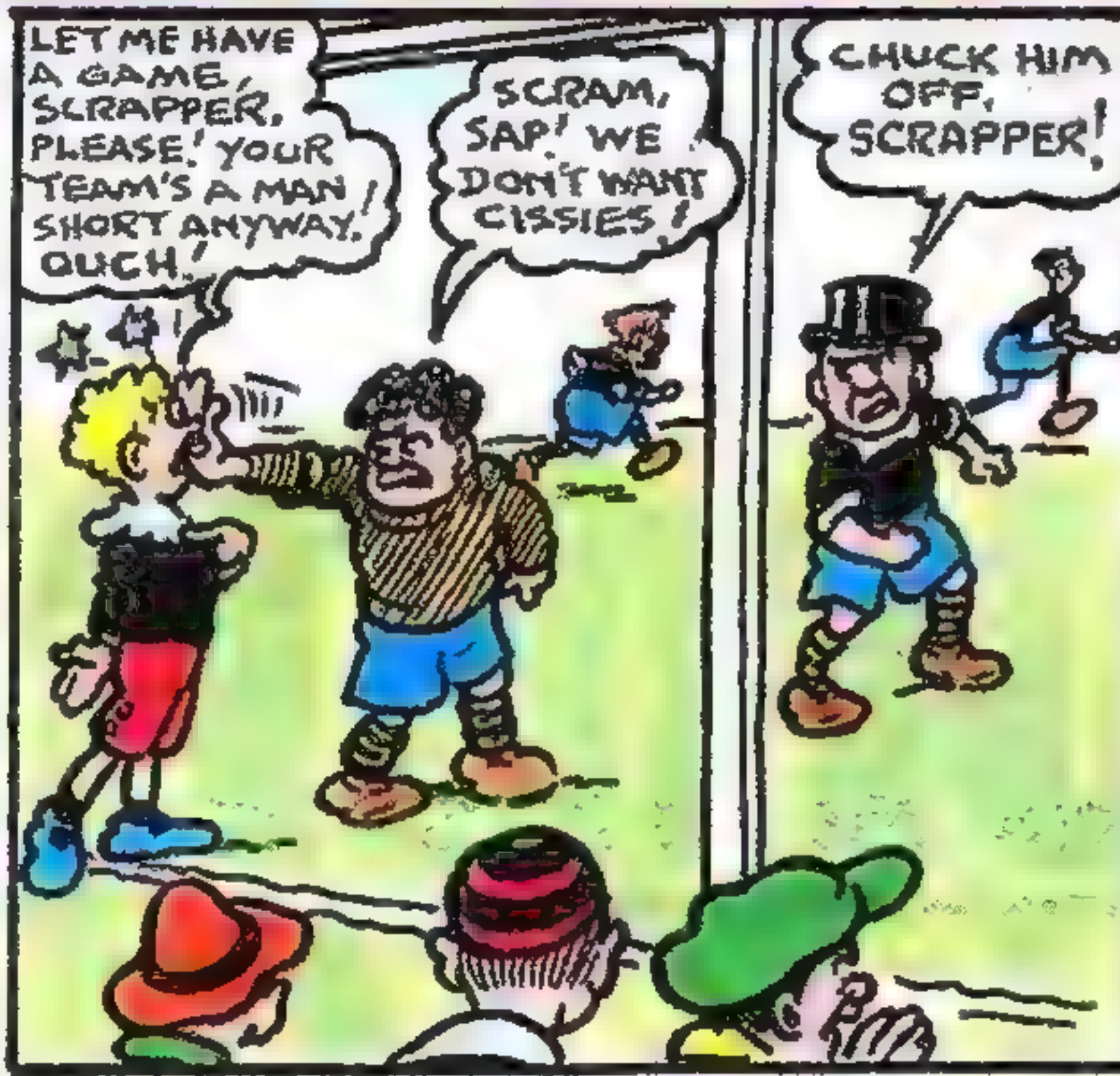
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BEANO'S LONGEST SERVING STAR-

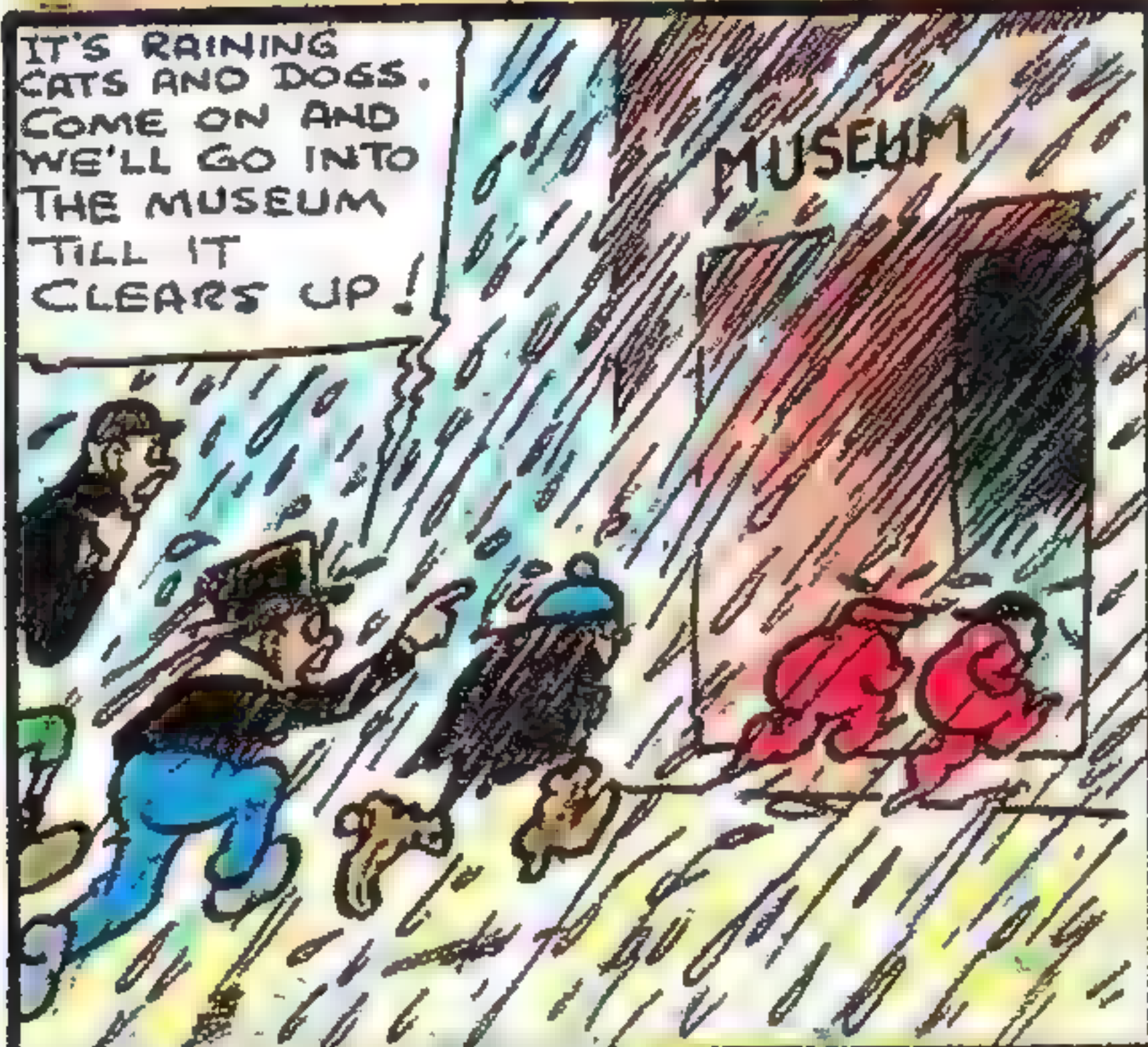
LORD SNOOTY



PRESENTING A SERIES OF
CLASSIC ADVENTURES FROM THE
BEANO'S LONGEST SERVING STAR-

LORD SNOOTY

IT'S RAINING
CATS AND DOGS.
COME ON AND
WE'LL GO INTO
THE MUSEUM
TILL IT
CLEARS UP!

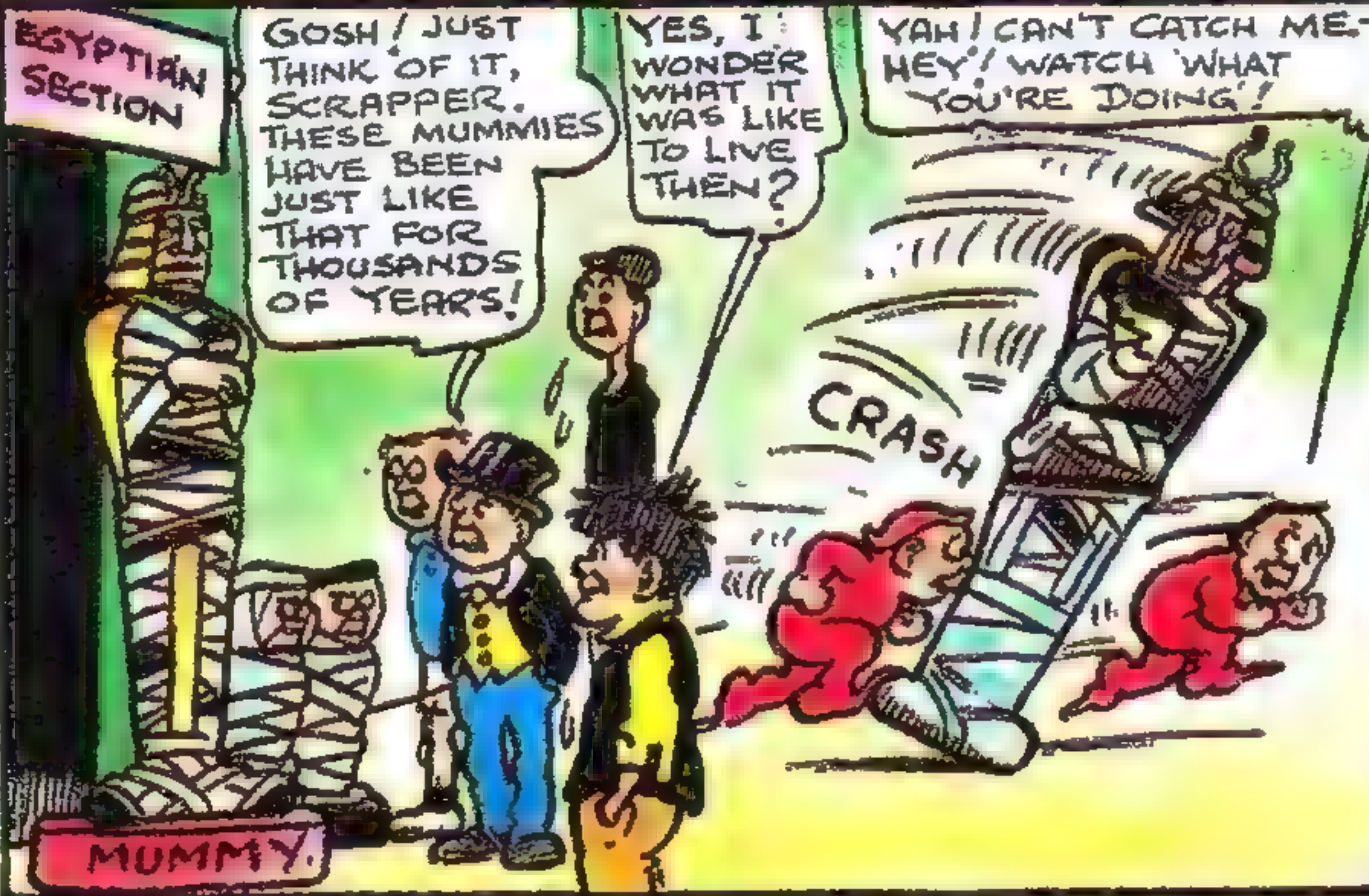


EGYPTIAN
SECTION

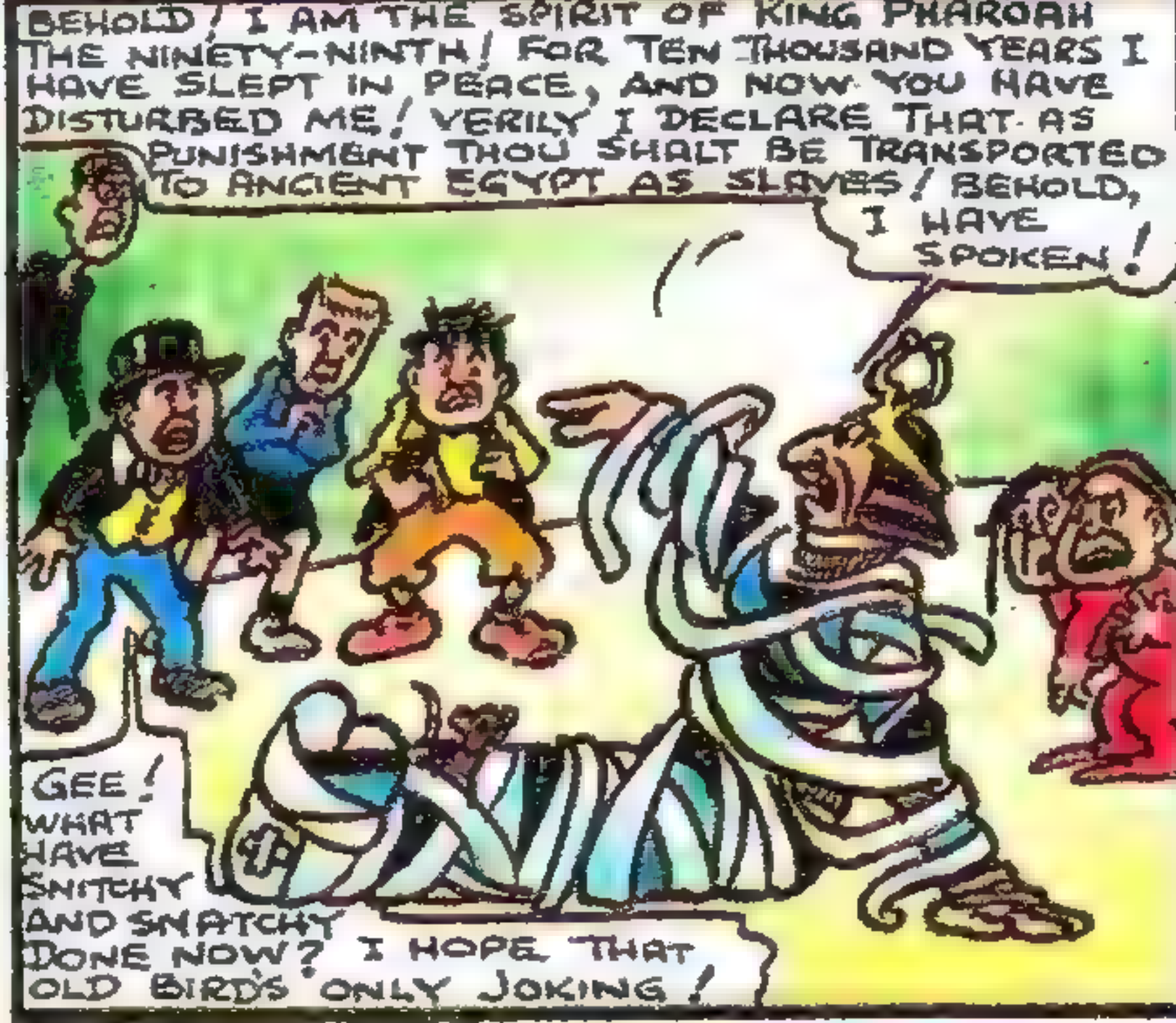
GOSH! JUST
THINK OF IT,
SCRAPPER.
THESE MUMMIES
HAVE BEEN
JUST LIKE
THAT FOR
THOUSANDS
OF YEARS!

YES, I
WONDER
WHAT IT
WAS LIKE
TO LIVE
THEN?

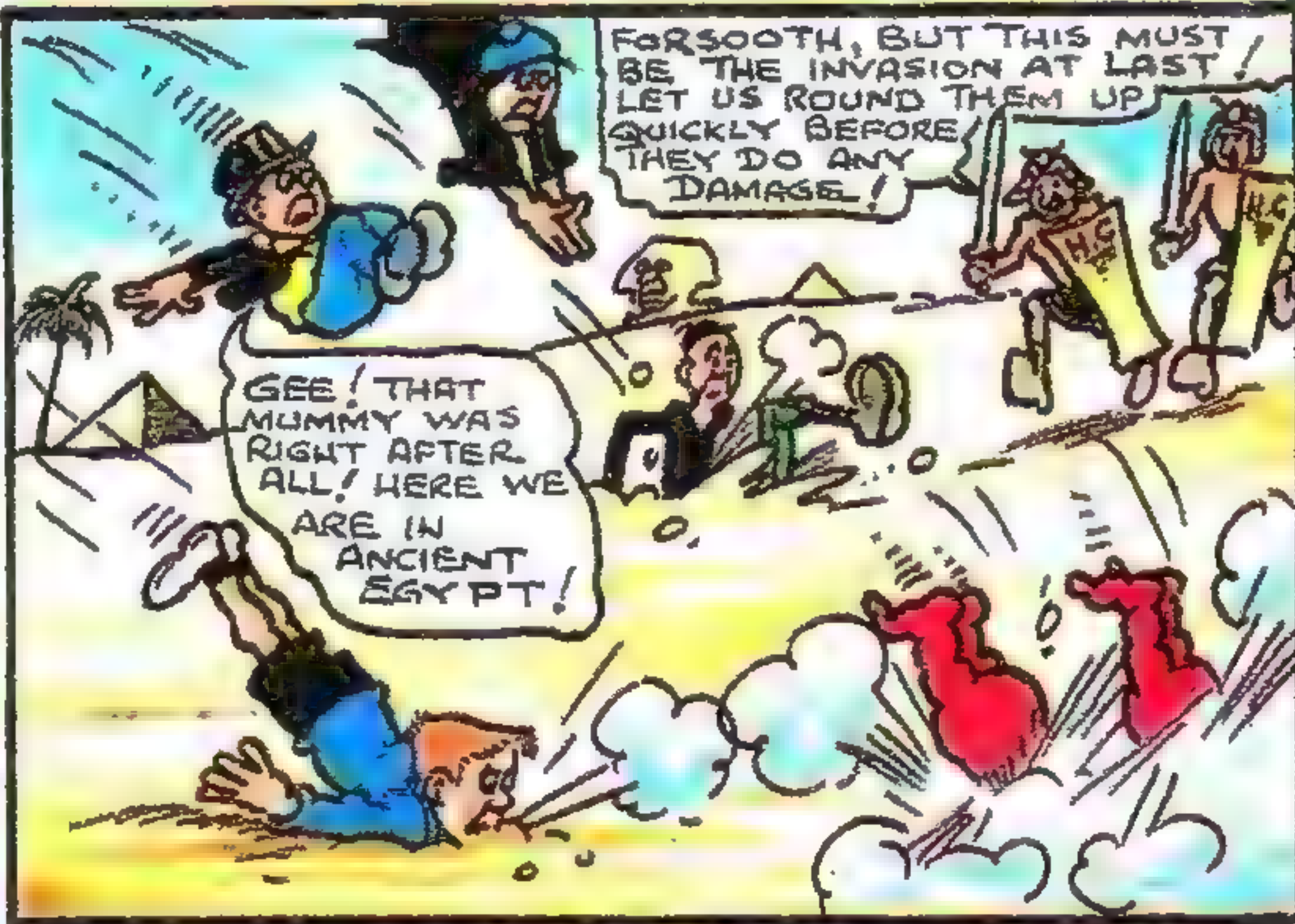
YAH! CAN'T CATCH ME-
HEY! WATCH WHAT
YOU'RE DOING!



BEHOLD! I AM THE SPIRIT OF KING PHAROAH
THE NINETY-NINTH! FOR TEN THOUSAND YEARS I
HAVE SLEPT IN PEACE, AND NOW YOU HAVE
DISTURBED ME! VERILY I DECLARE THAT AS
PUNISHMENT THOU SHALT BE TRANSPORTED
TO ANCIENT EGYPT AS SLAVES! BEHOLD,
I HAVE SPOKEN!

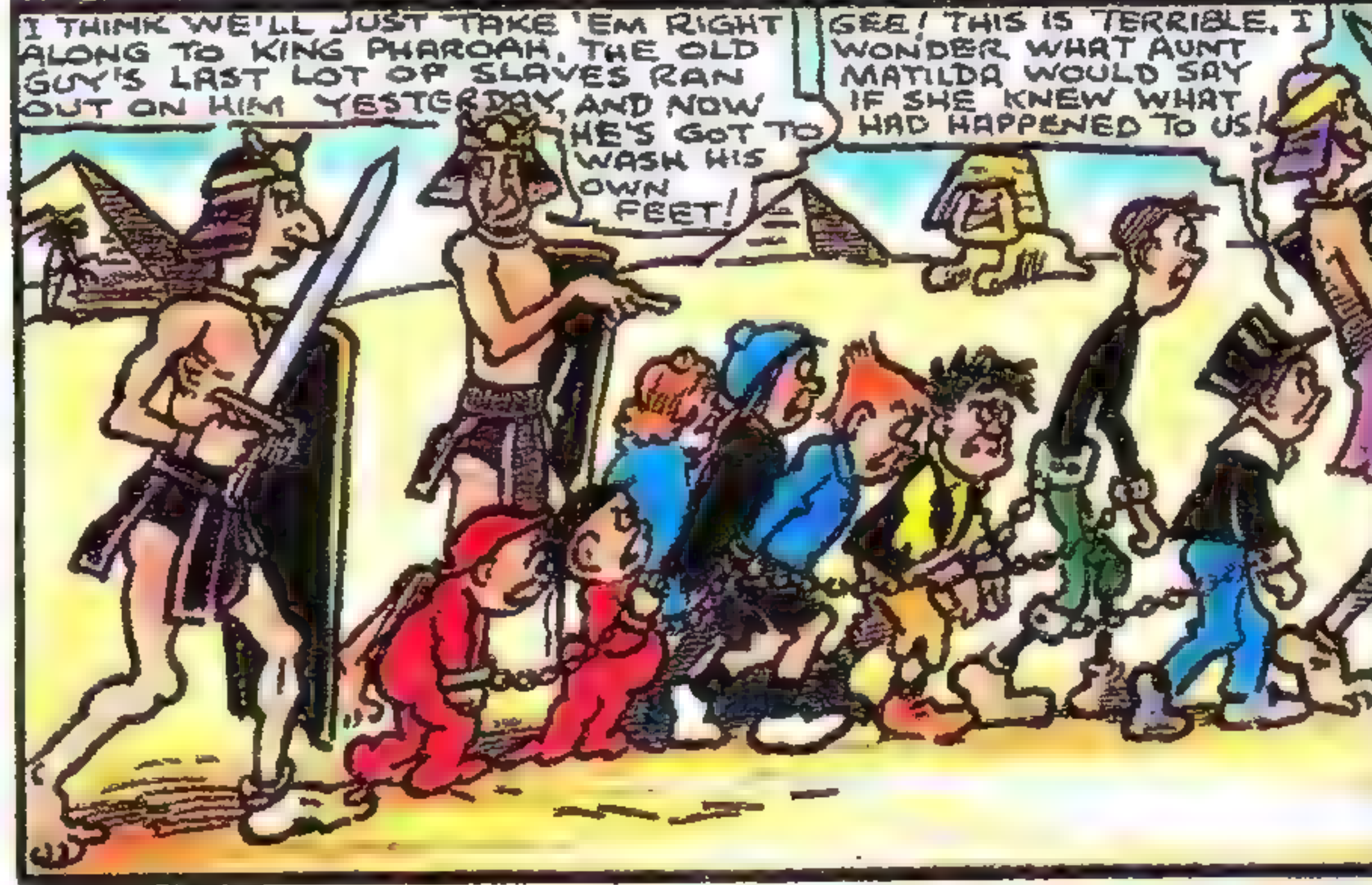


GEE!
WHAT
HAVE
SNITCHY
AND SNATCHY
DONE NOW? I HOPE THAT
OLD BIRDS ONLY JOKING!



FORSOOTH, BUT THIS MUST
BE THE INVASION AT LAST!
LET US ROUND THEM UP
QUICKLY BEFORE
THEY DO ANY
DAMAGE!

GEE! THAT
MUMMY WAS
RIGHT AFTER
ALL! HERE WE
ARE IN
ANCIENT
EGYPT!



I THINK WE'LL JUST TAKE 'EM RIGHT
ALONG TO KING PHAROAH. THE OLD
GUY'S LAST LOT OF SLAVES RAN
OUT ON HIM YESTERDAY, AND NOW
HE'S GOT TO
WASH HIS
OWN
FEET!

GEE! THIS IS TERRIBLE. I
WONDER WHAT AUNT
MATILDA WOULD SAY
IF SHE KNEW WHAT
HAD HAPPENED TO US!

COME ON, HURRY UP WITH THAT GLASS
OF GINGER BEER, SLAVE
SNITCH! I'M THIRSTY!

GEE! I'D
LIKE TO!

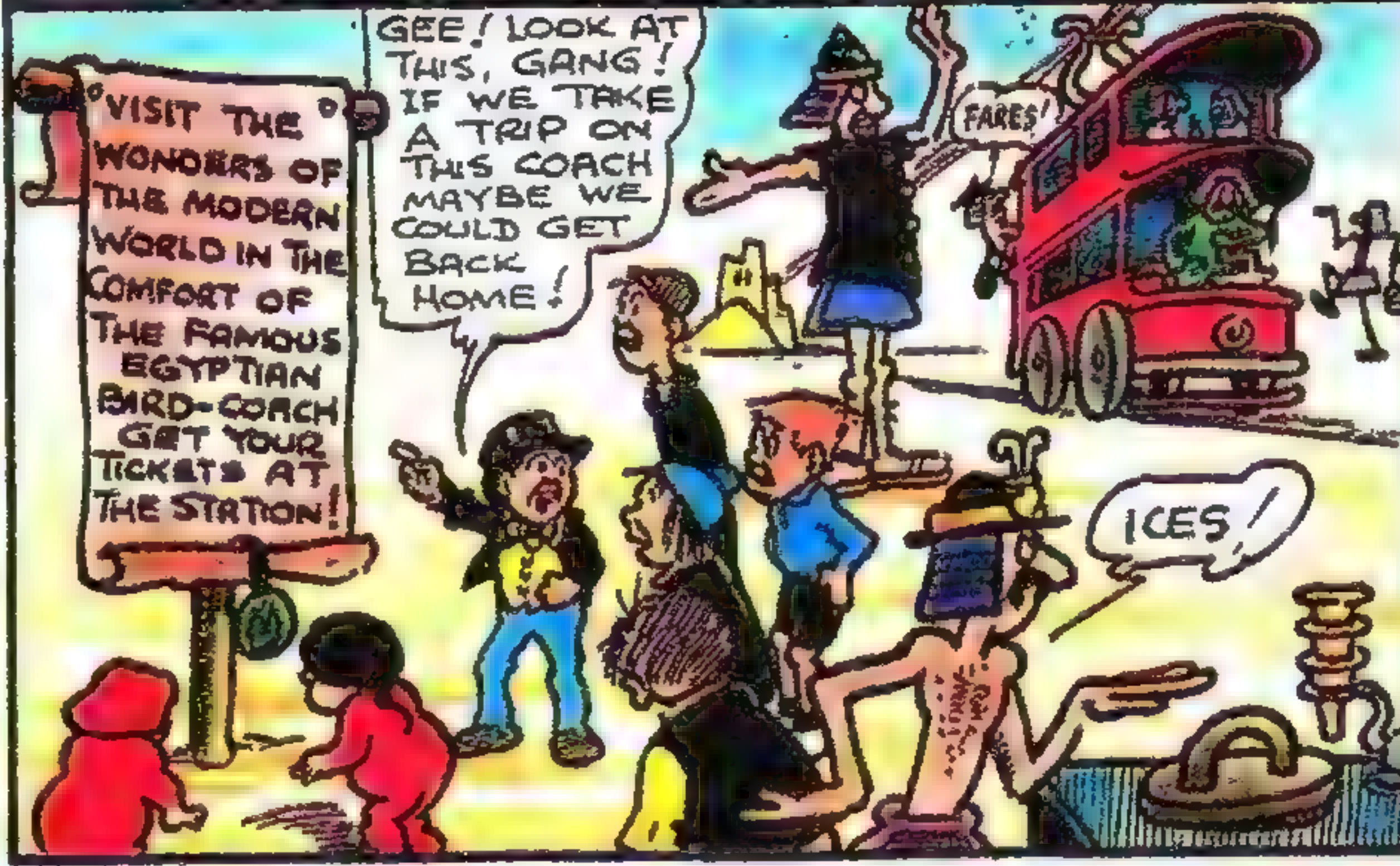
THIS IS THE
SIXTH TIME.
THE TWERP'S
HAD HIS FEET
WASHED
TO-DAY
I'M FED-
UP WITH
IT!

AND, I'M
SICK
CUTTING
HIS
BLINKIN'
TOE
NAILS!

ROLL
OUT
THE
BARREL



GOSH, THANK GOODNESS
IT'S OUR DAY OFF
TO-MORROW!



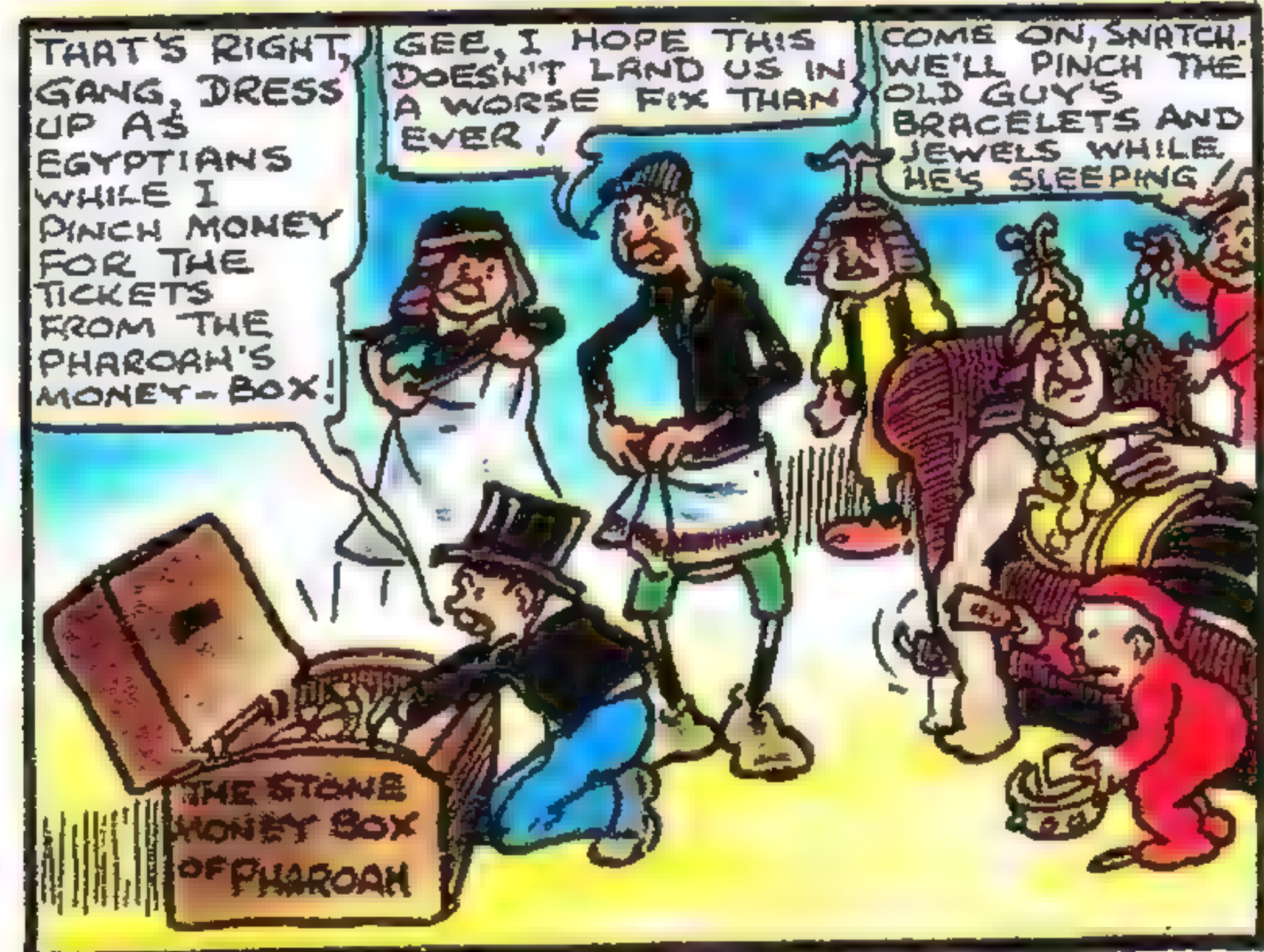
GEE! LOOK AT
THIS, GANG!
IF WE TAKE
A TRIP ON
THIS COACH
MAYBE WE
COULD GET
BACK
HOME!

ICES!

THAT'S RIGHT,
GANG, DRESS
UP AS
EGYPTIANS
WHILE I
PINCH MONEY
FOR THE
TICKETS
FROM THE
PHAROAH'S
MONEY-BOX!

GEE, I HOPE THIS
DOESN'T LAND US IN
A WORSE FIX THAN
EVER!

COME ON, SNATCH.
WE'LL PINCH THE
OLD GUY'S
BRACELETS AND
JEWELS WHILE
HE'S SLEEPING!



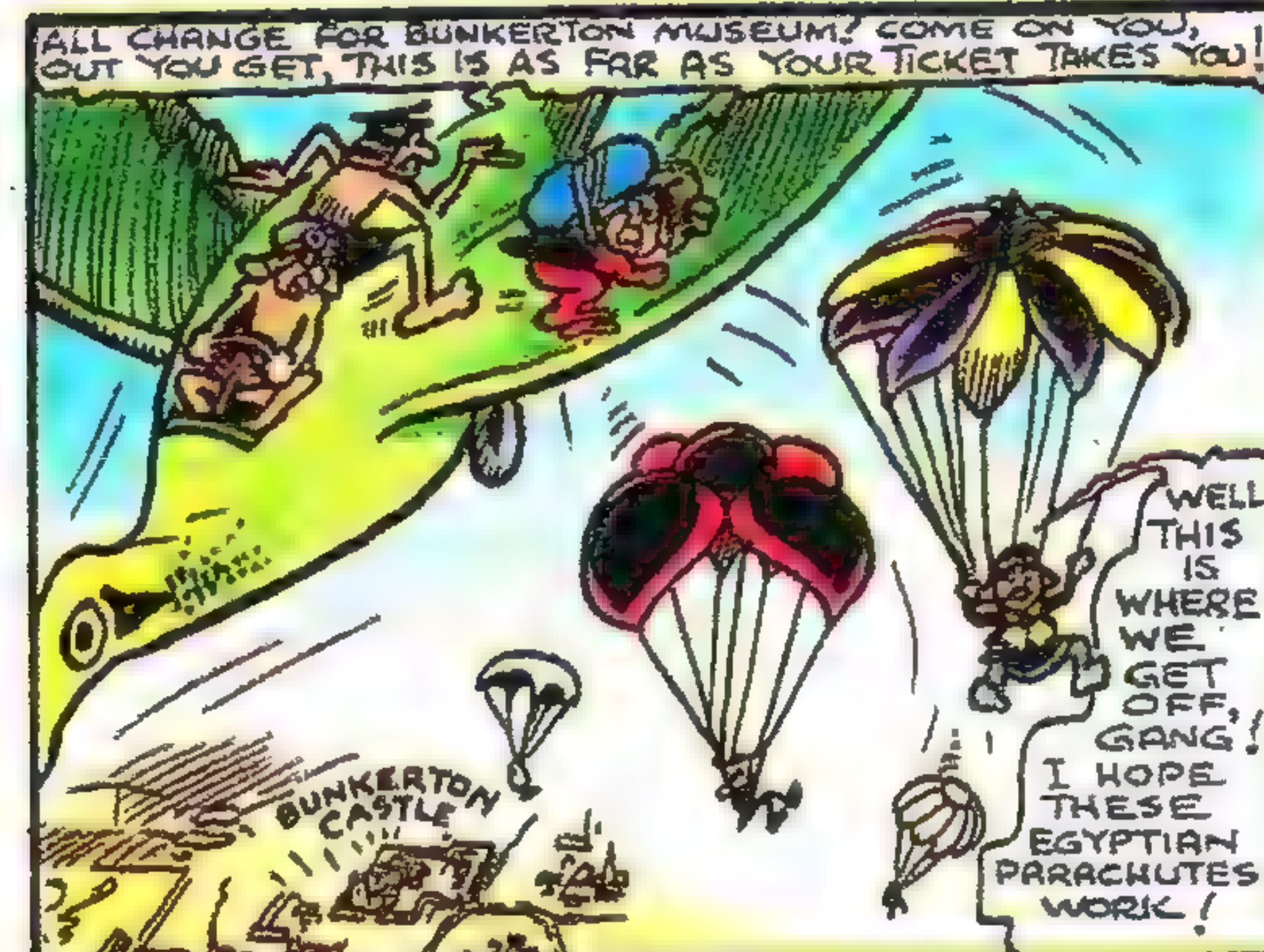
GET YOUR TICKETS HERE
FOR THE HOLIDAY TOUR
TO THE MODERN MUMMIES.
2 PIECES OF GOLD PER TICKET
AND NO HALF-PRICES!

8 TICKETS
TO BUNKERTON
MUSEUM!
PLEASE!



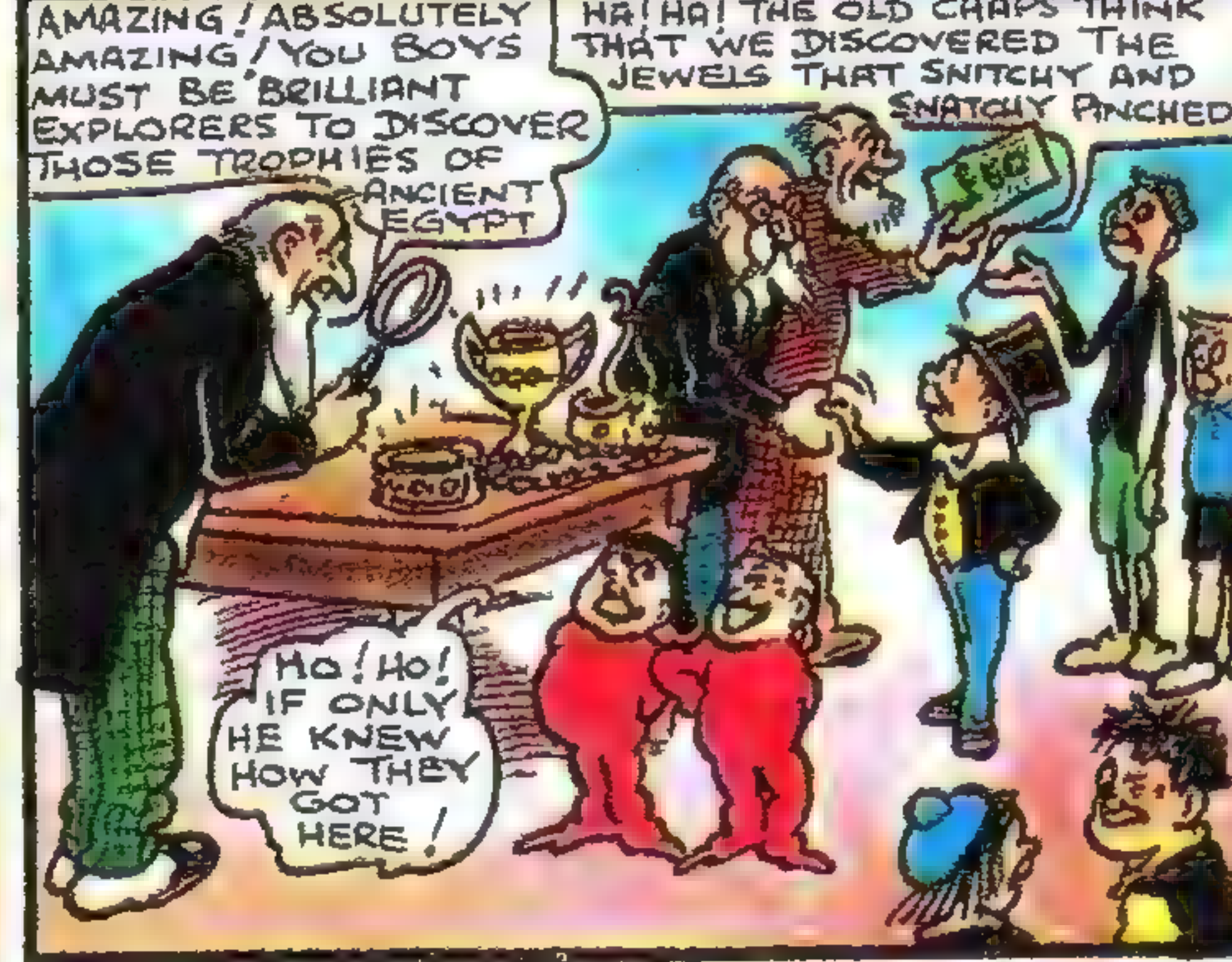
CHEERIO!
WE'LL BE
SEEING YOU
WHEN WE
COME BACK-
MAYBE!

ALL CHANGE FOR BUNKERTON MUSEUM? COME ON YOU,
OUT YOU GET, THIS IS AS FAR AS YOUR TICKET TAKES YOU!



BUNKERTON
CASTLE

YIPPEE!
HOME AT LAST!
WELL, THAT'S
THE LAST TIME
I GO INTO THE
EGYPTIAN
SECTION OF
ANY MUSEUM!



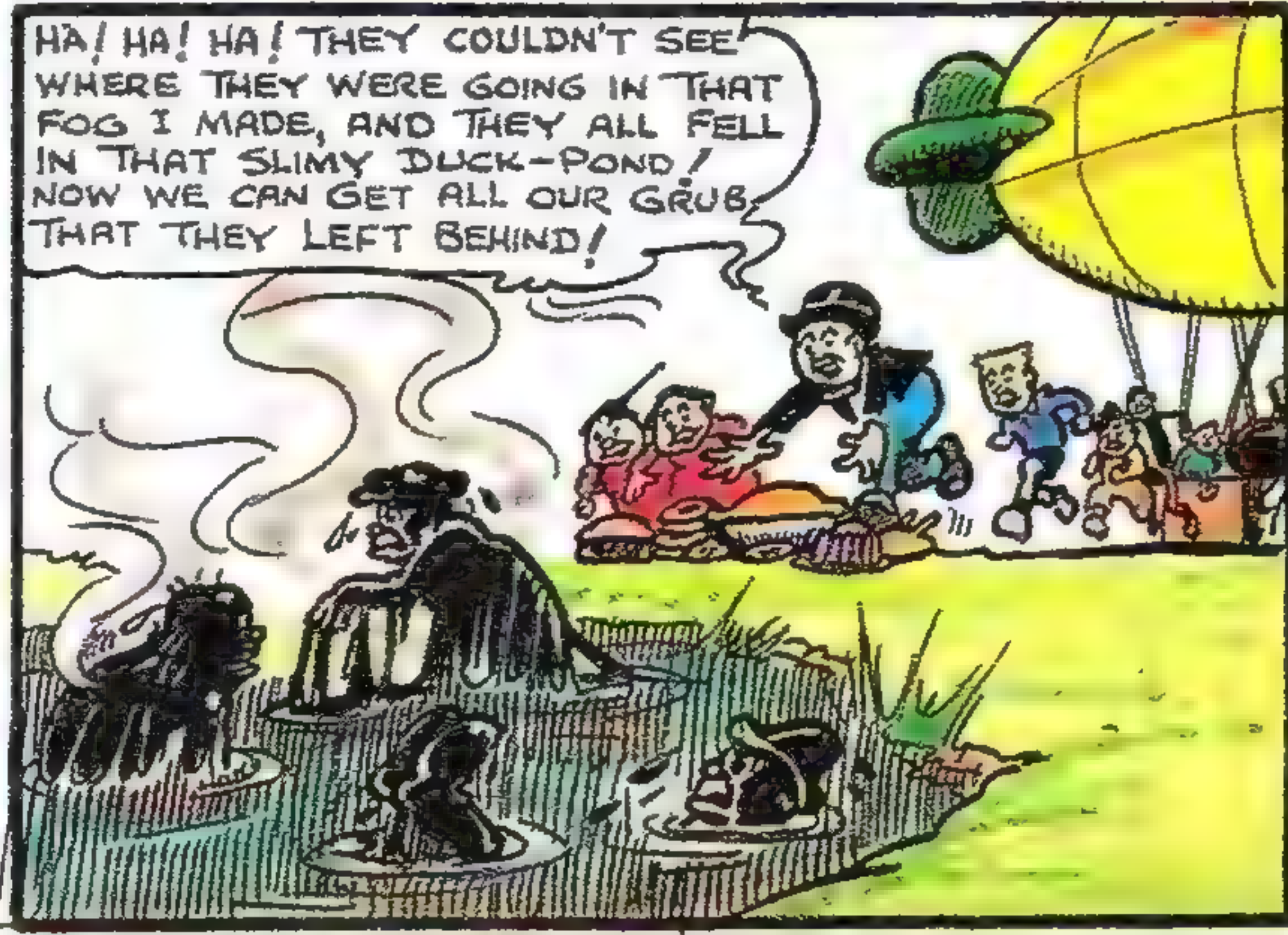
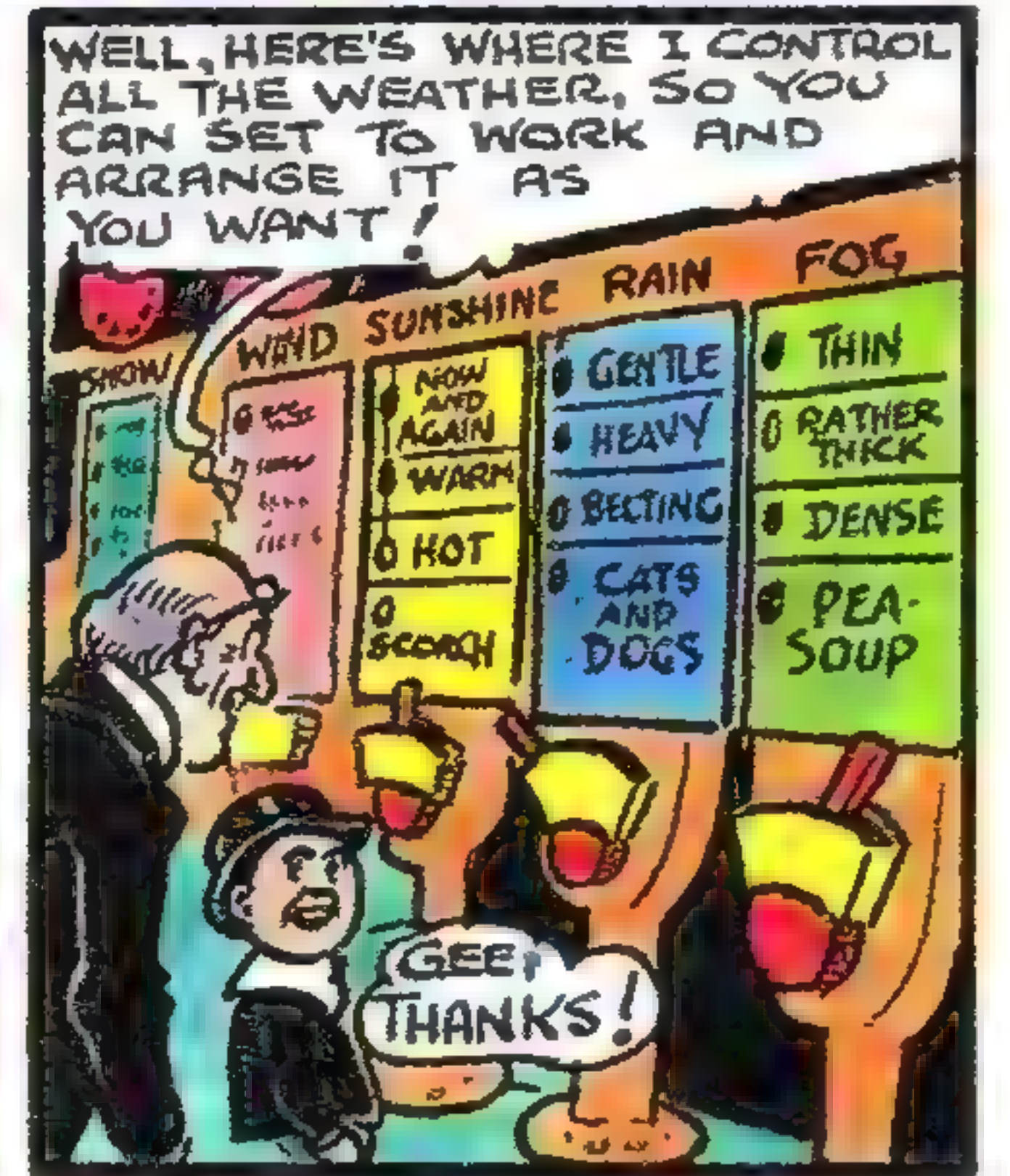
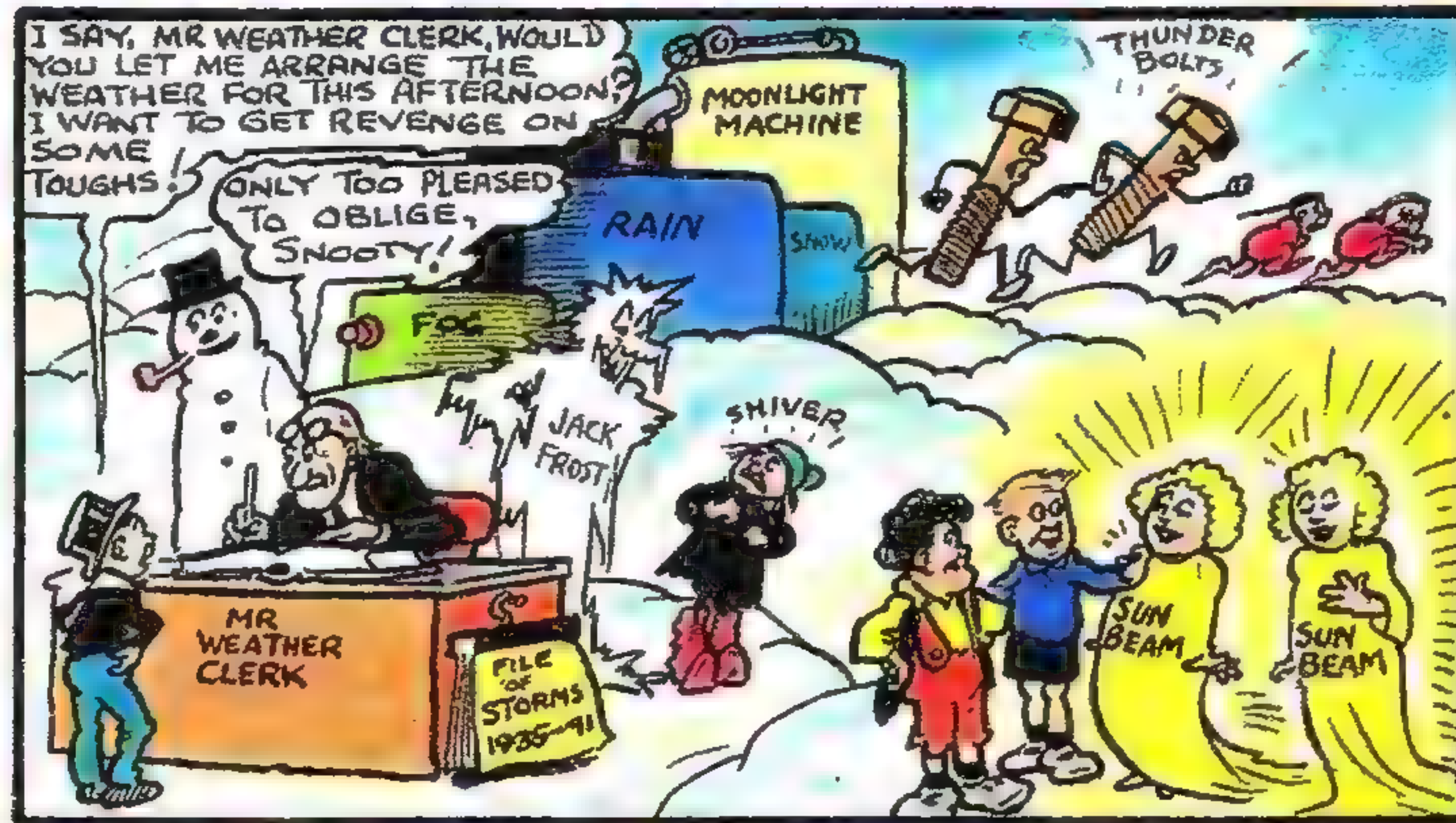
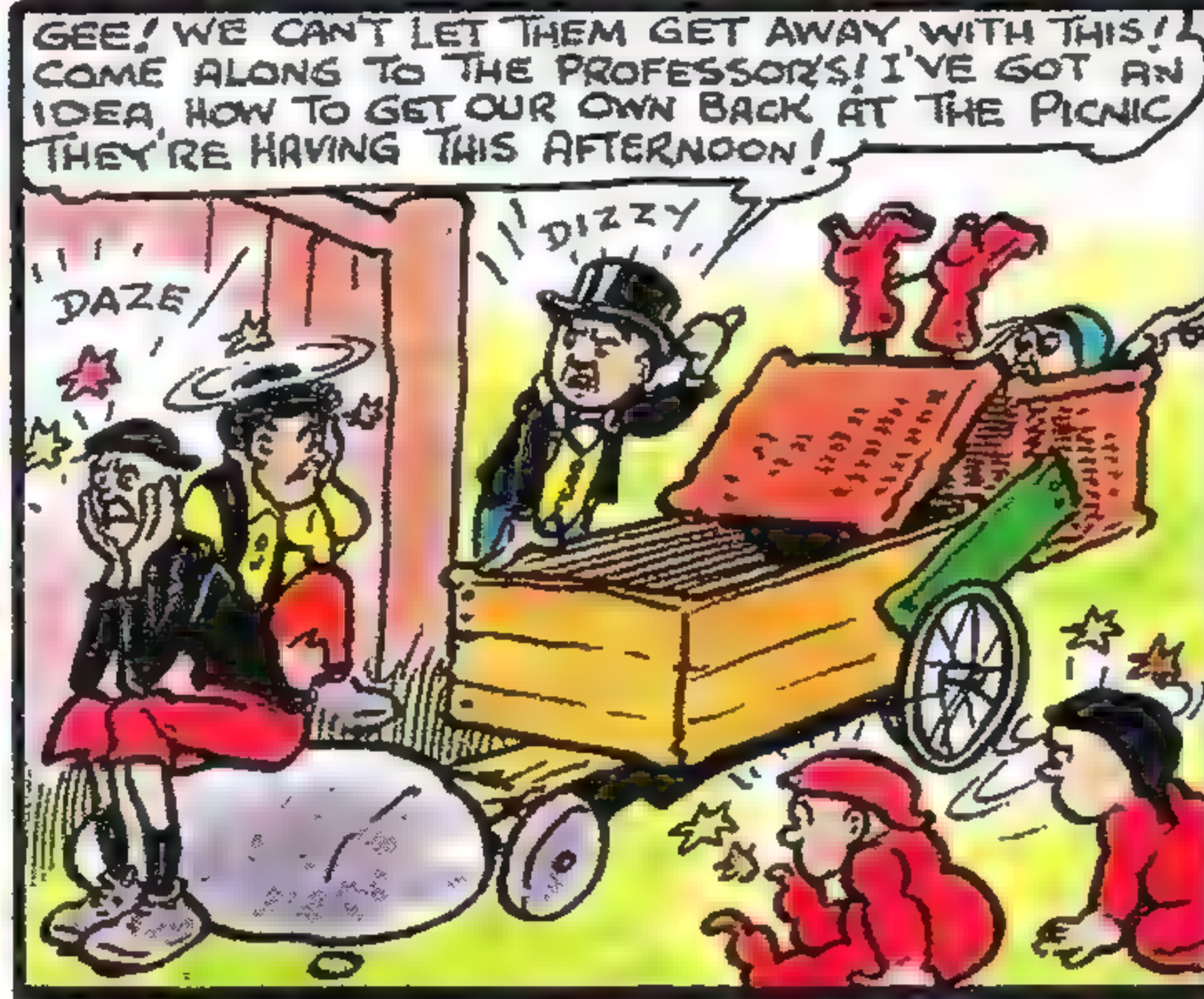
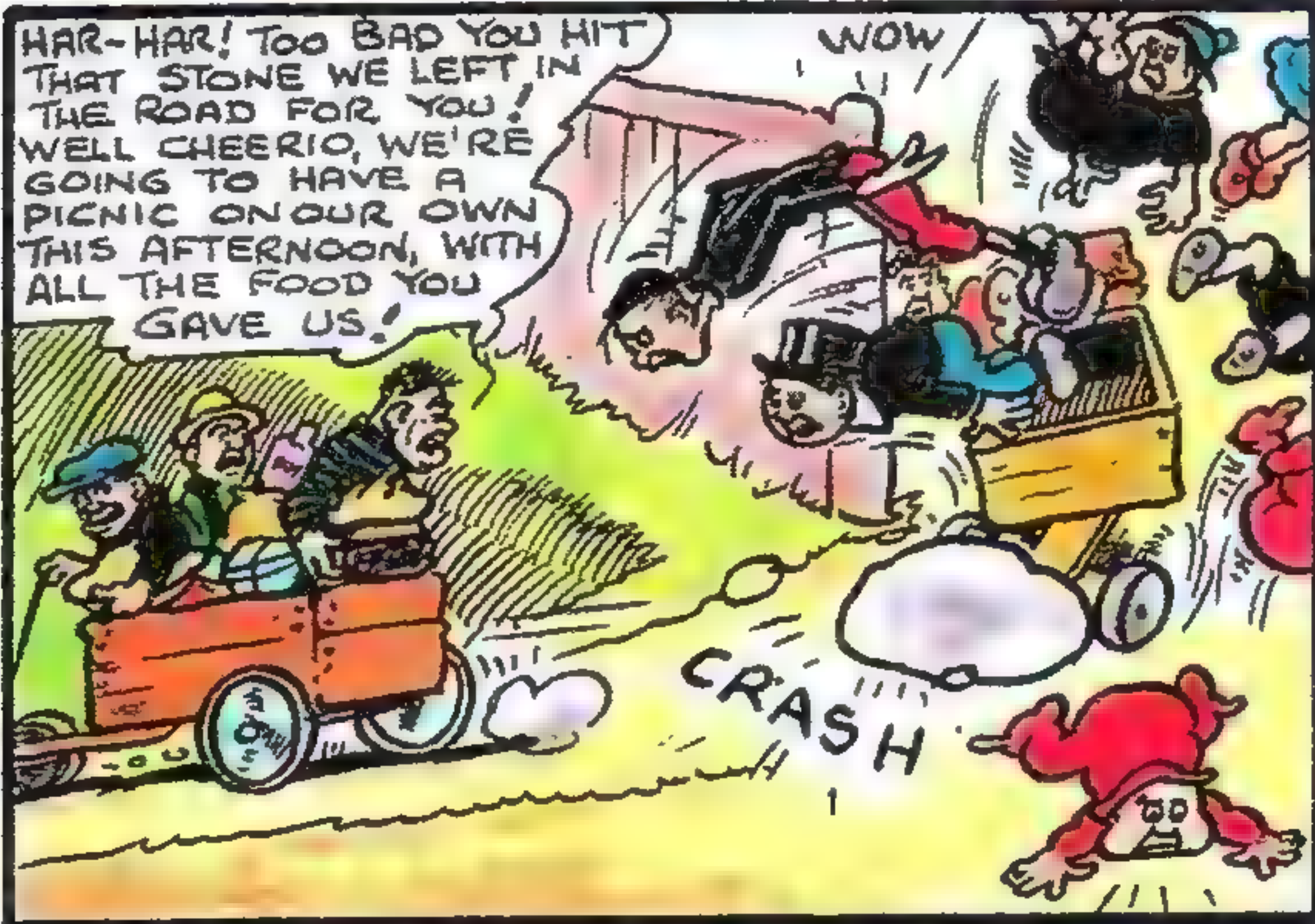
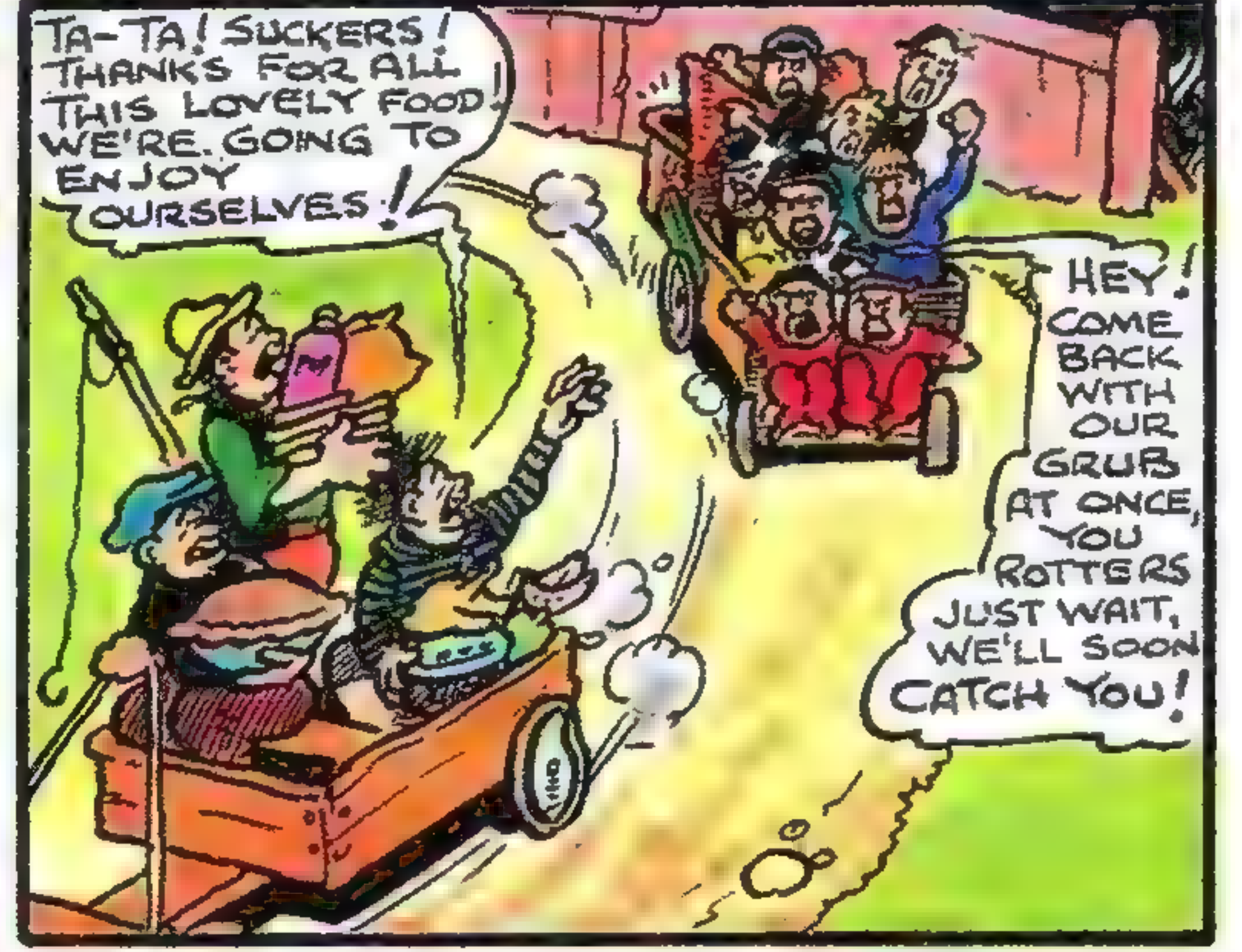
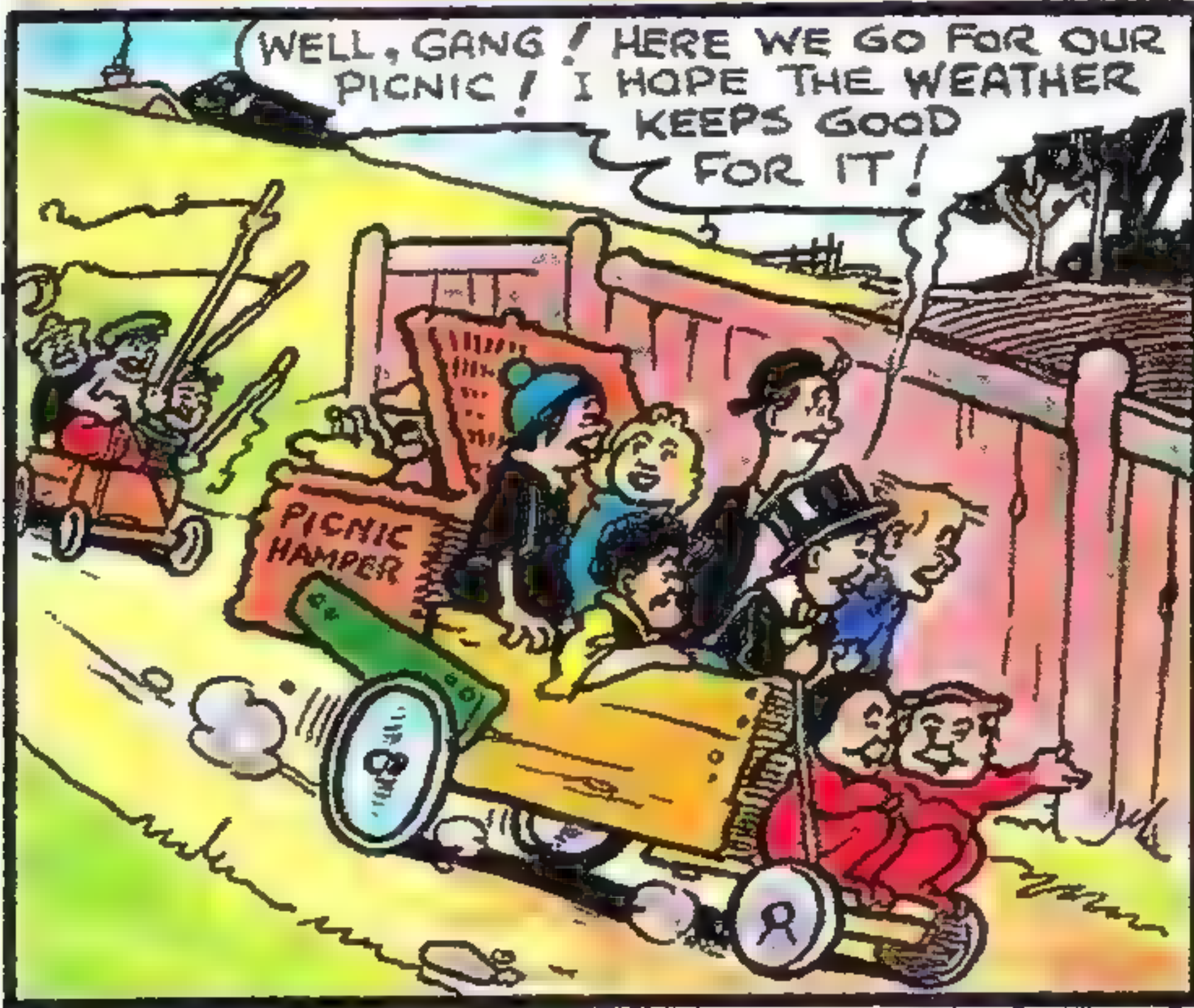
AMAZING! ABSOLUTELY
AMAZING! YOU BOYS
MUST BE BRILLIANT
EXPLORERS TO DISCOVER
THOSE TROPHIES OF
ANCIENT
EGYPT

HA! HA! THE OLD CHAPS THINK
THAT WE DISCOVERED THE
JEWELS THAT SNITCHY AND
SNATCHY PINCHED!

HO! HO!
IF ONLY
HE KNEW
HOW THEY
GOT HERE!

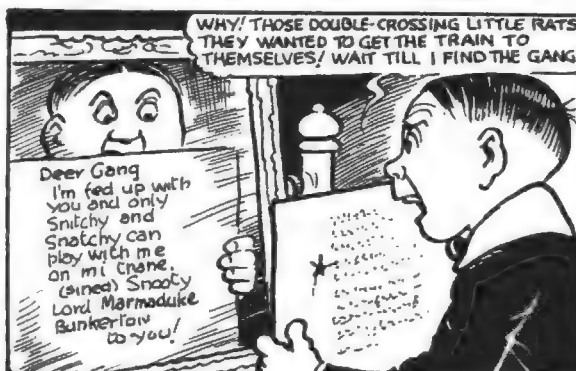
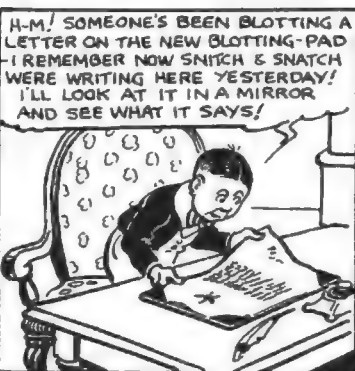
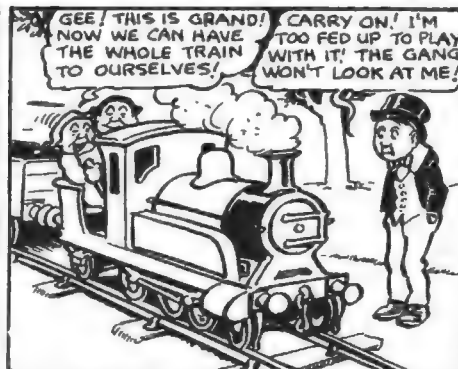
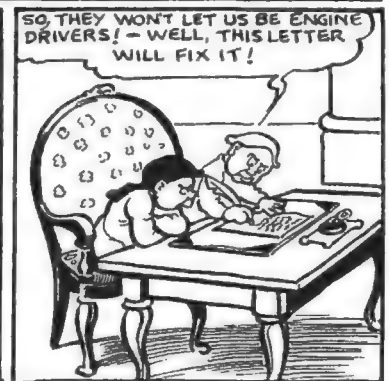
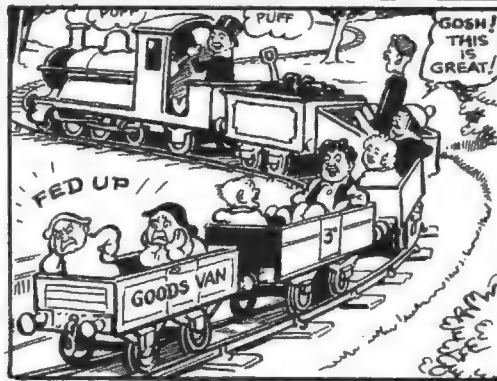
PRESENTING A SERIES OF
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BEANO'S LONGEST SERVING STAR-

LORD SNOOTY



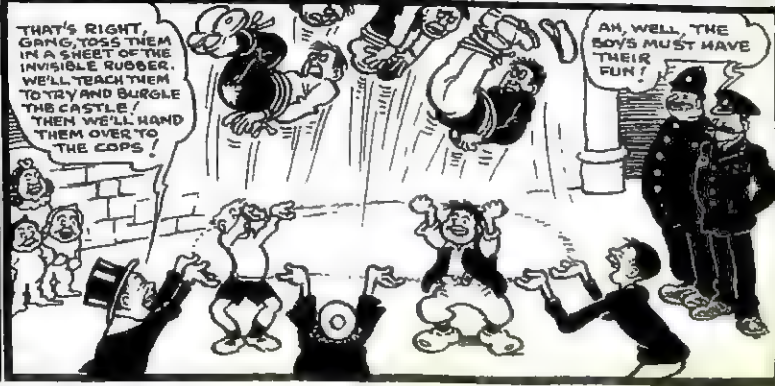
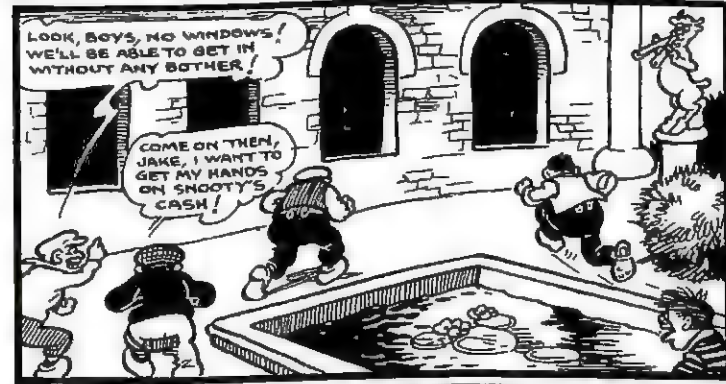
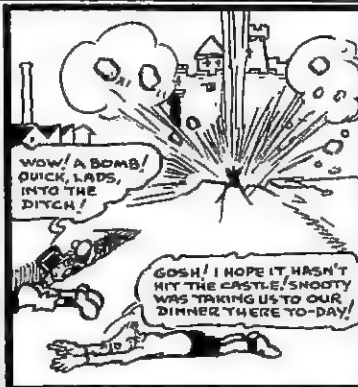
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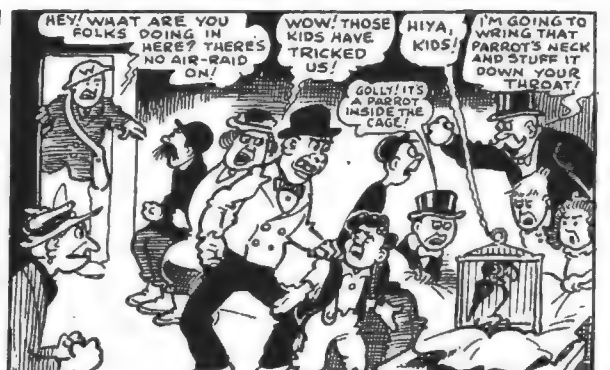
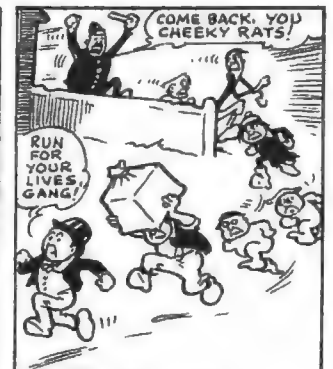
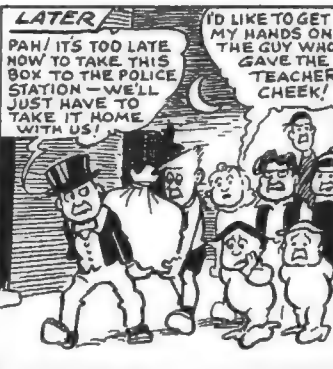
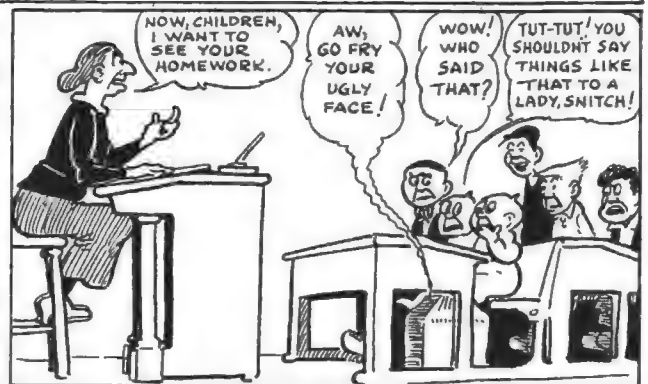
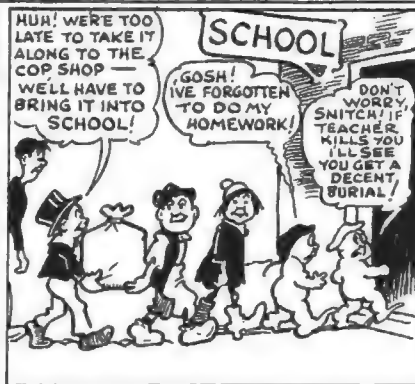
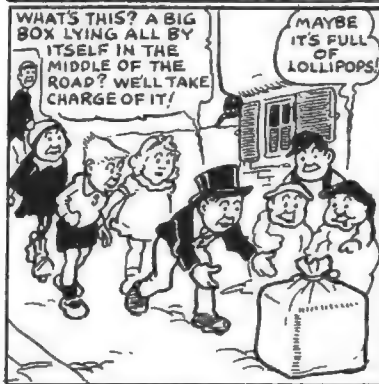
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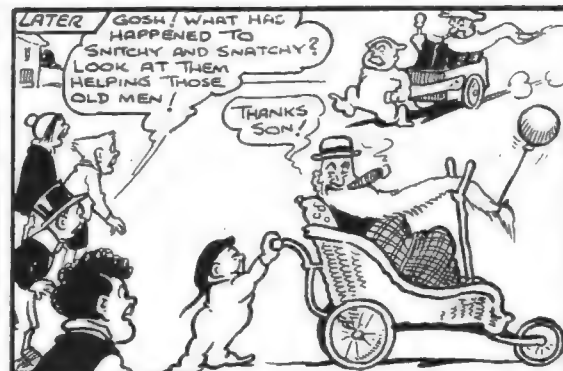
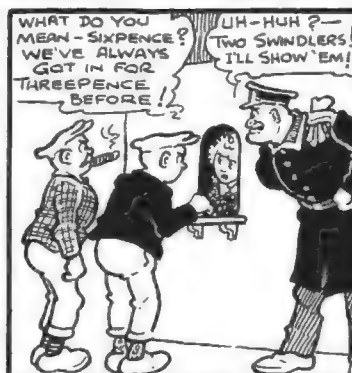
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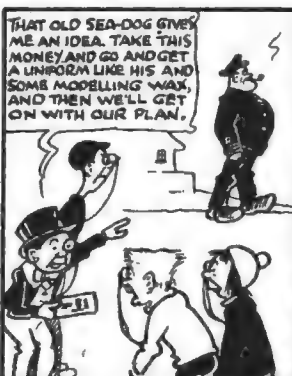
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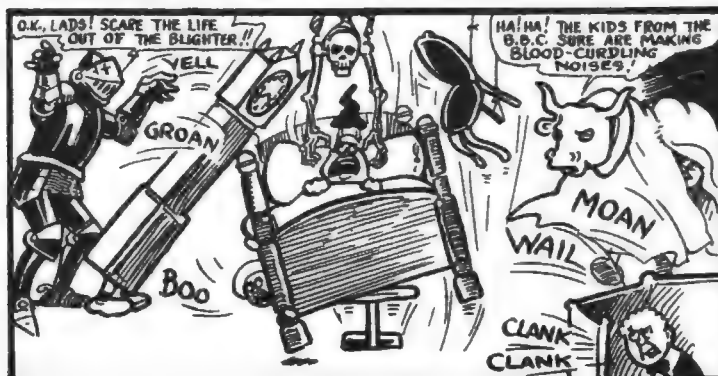
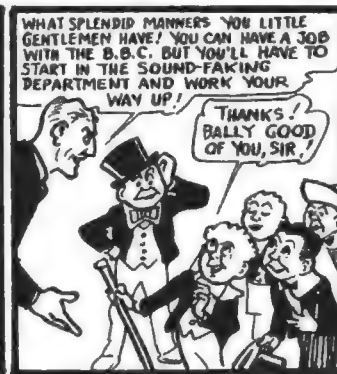
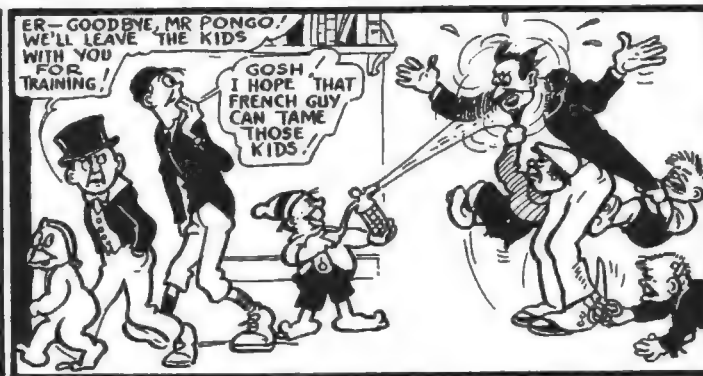
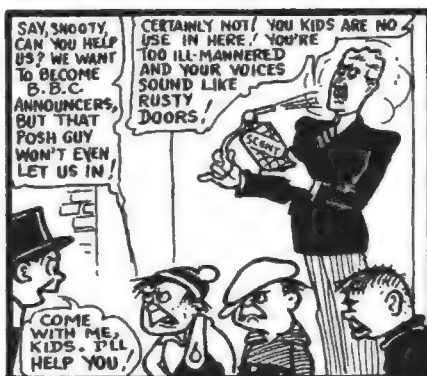
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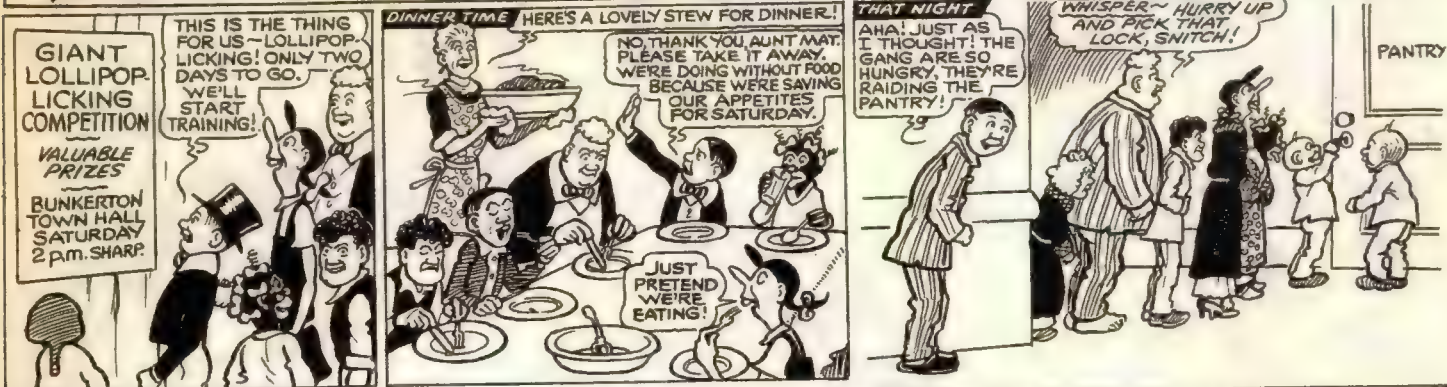
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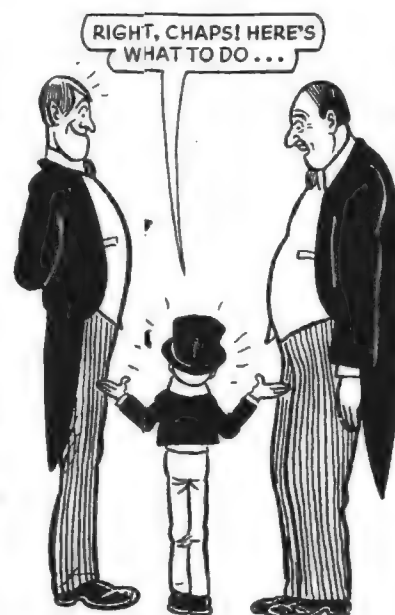
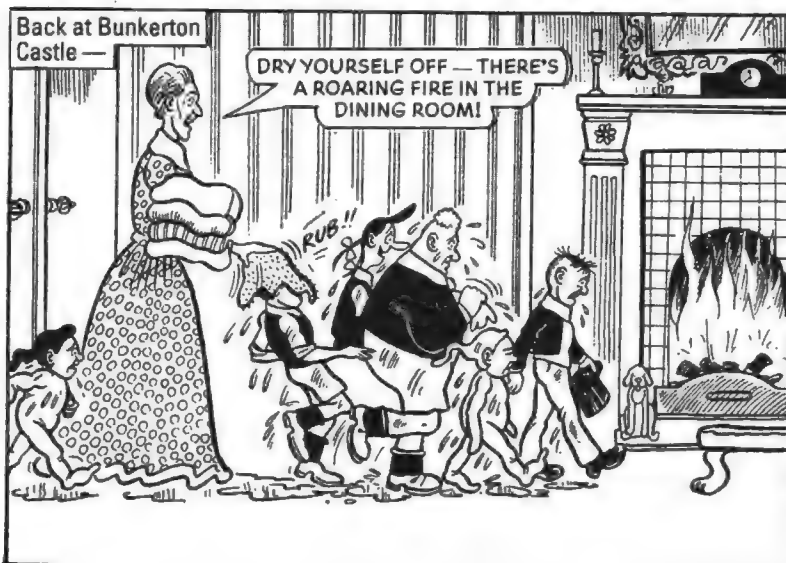
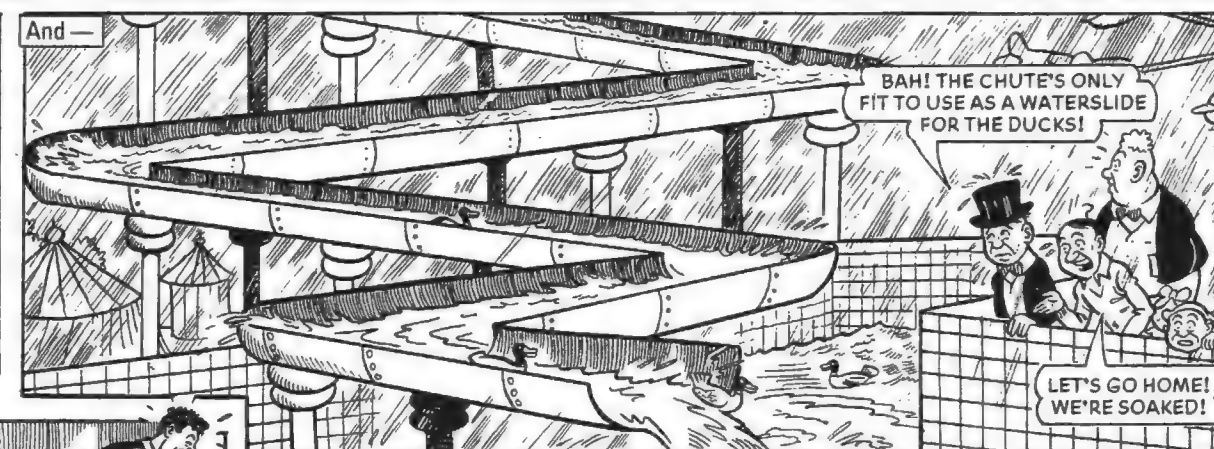
LORD SNOOTY

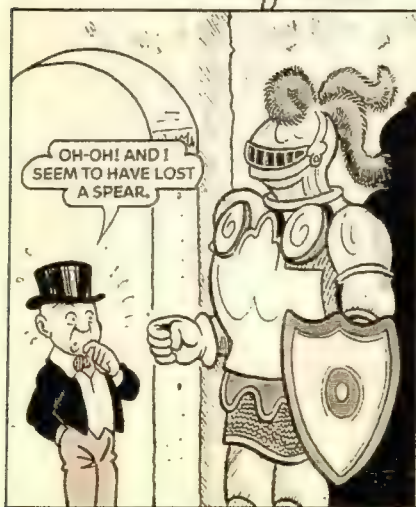
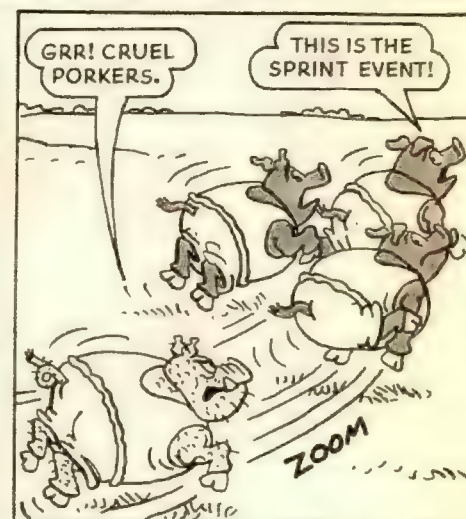
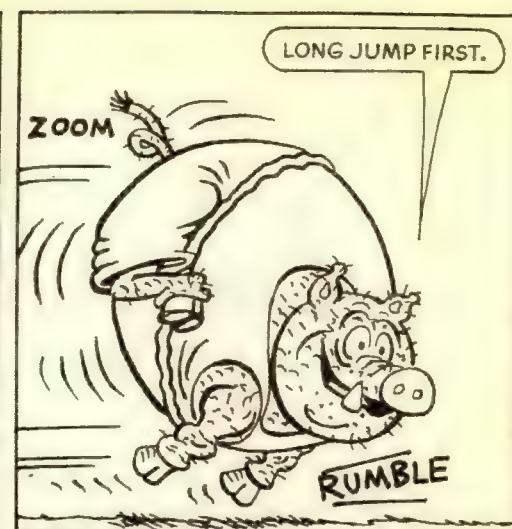
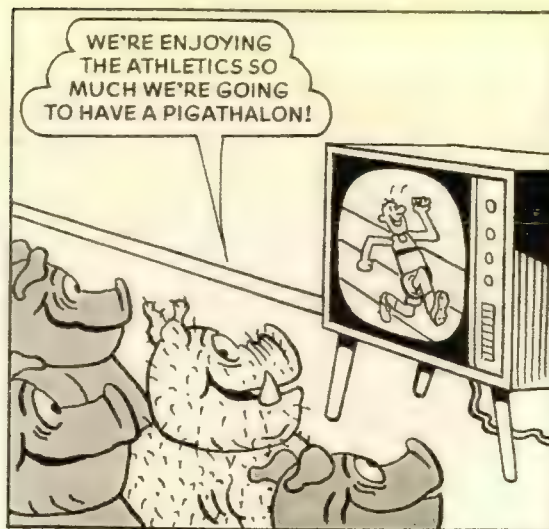


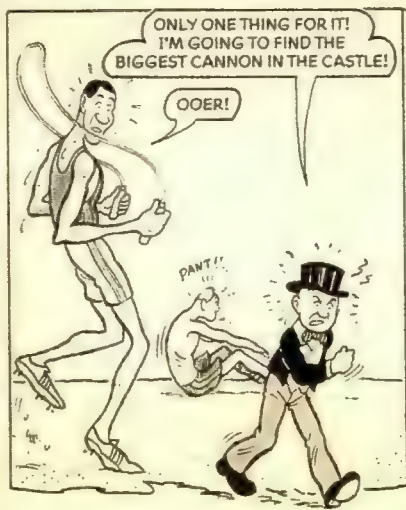
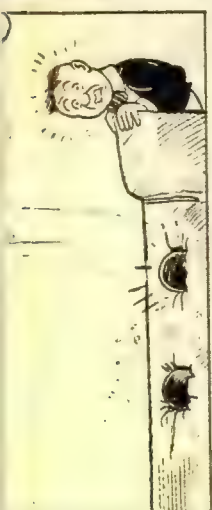
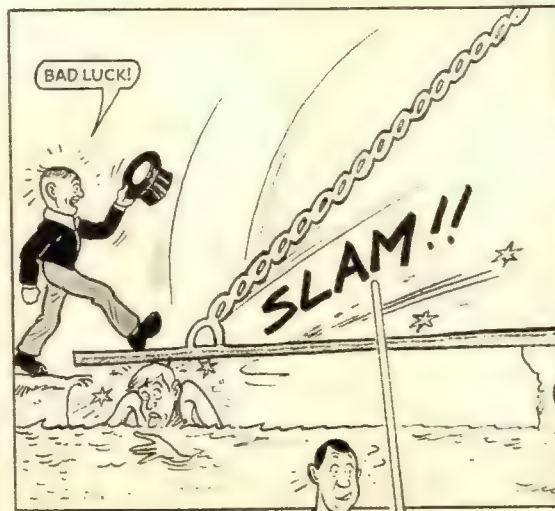
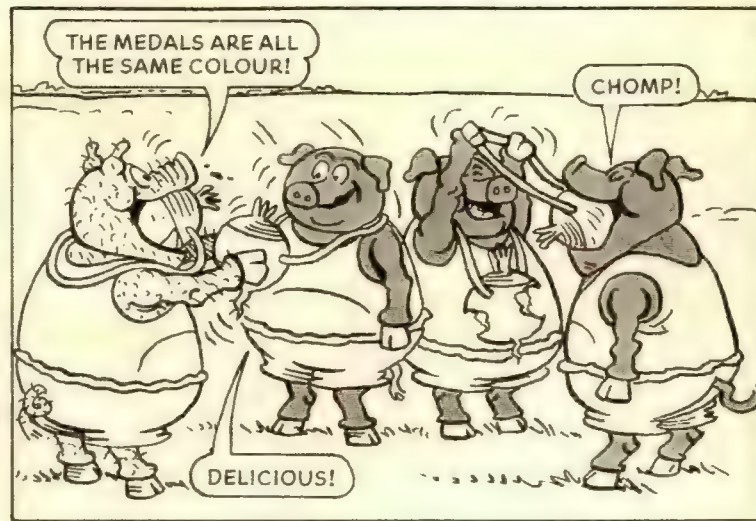
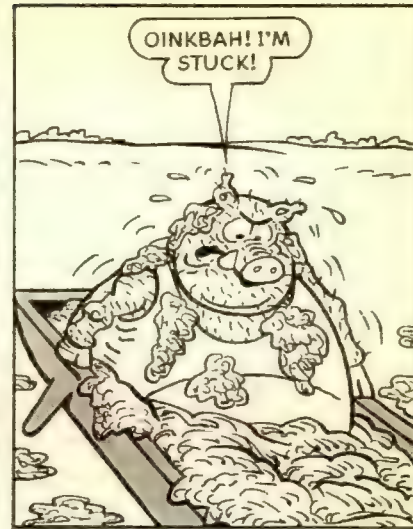
BALL BOY

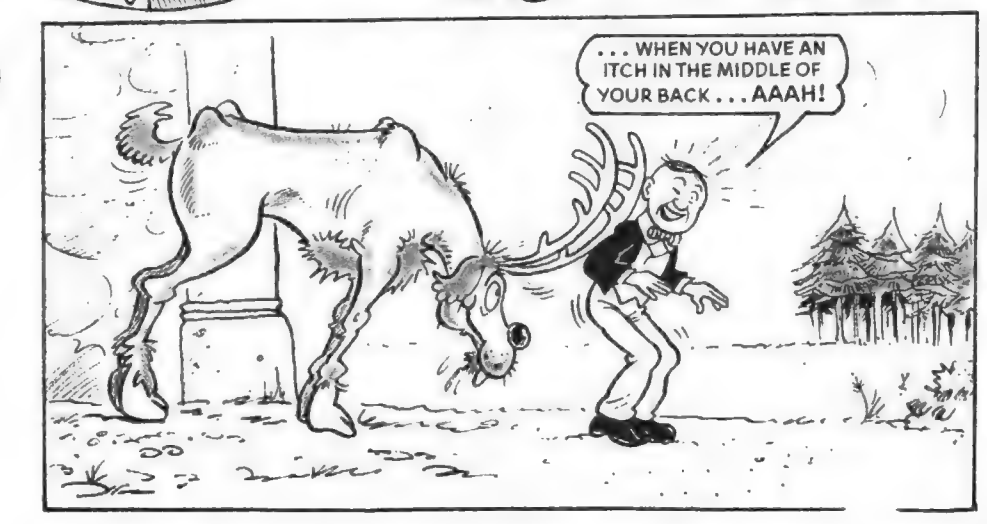
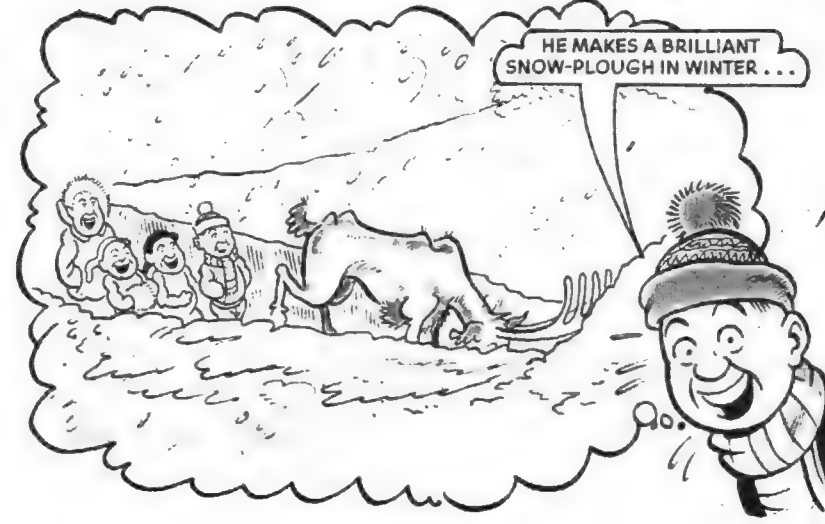
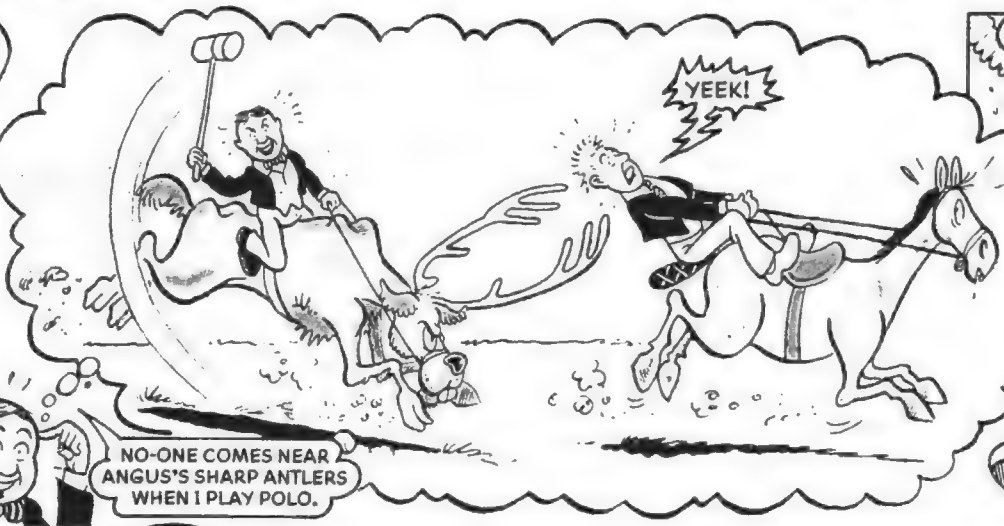


Lord Snooty



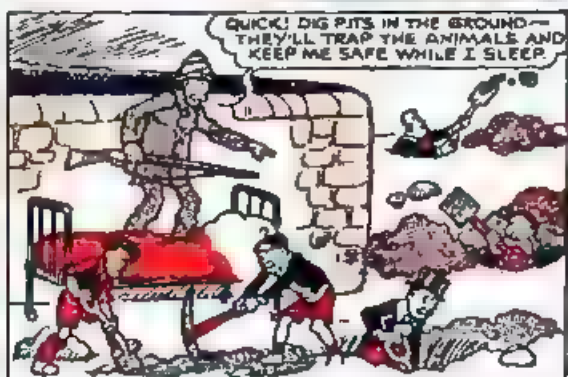
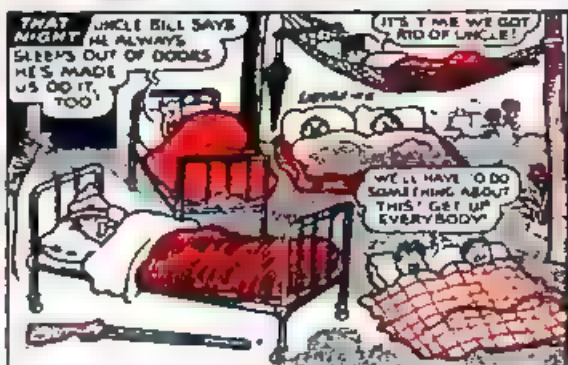
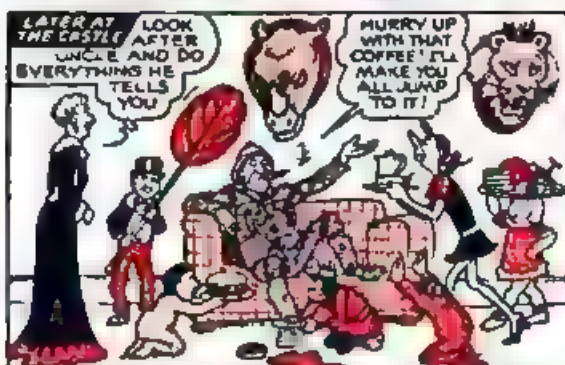
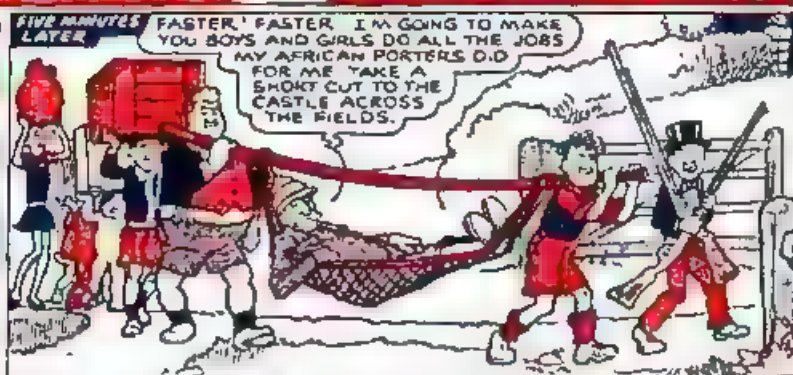




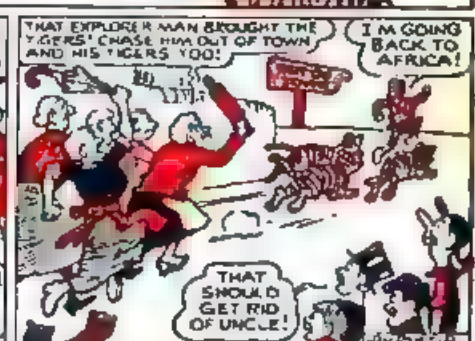
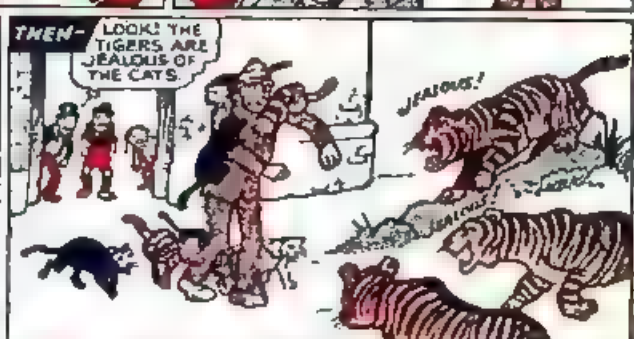
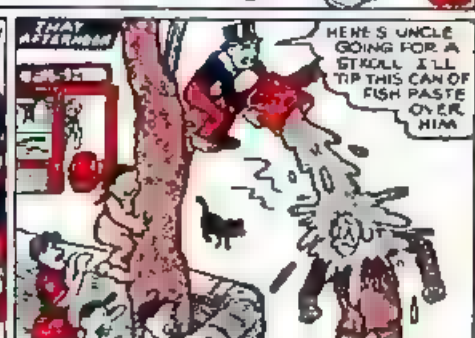
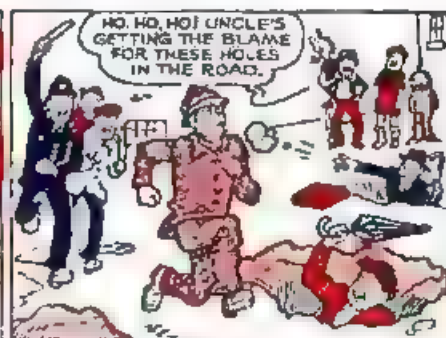


When Snooty's uncle comes he's hard on Snooty and his chums -

LORD SNOOTY AND HIS PALS



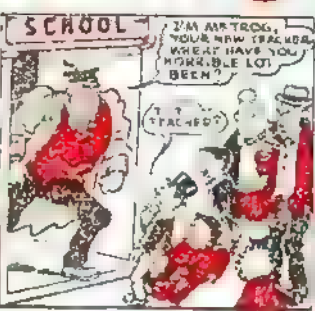
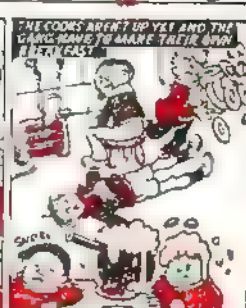
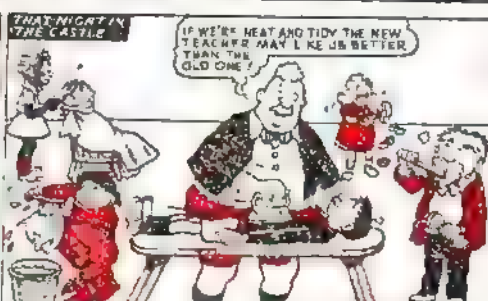
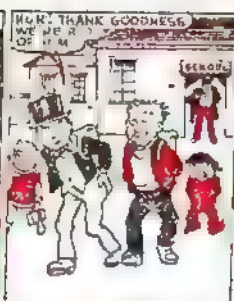
— But, with a tin of fresh fish paste, Snooty gets the bully chased.



The gang spoiled their plan — When they helped the wrong man!

LORD SNOOTY

AND HIS PALS



LORD SNOOTY

HIS AND PALS



Biff! Thud! Crack! Surprise attack!

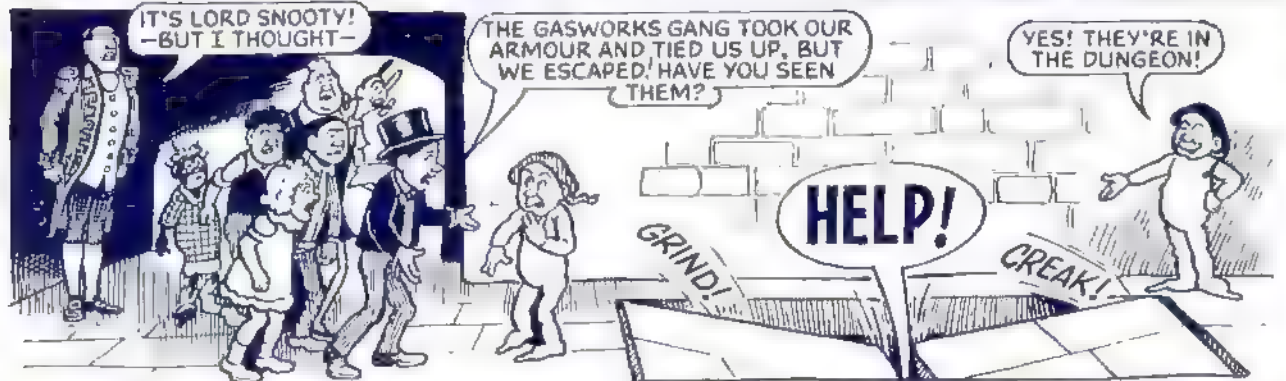
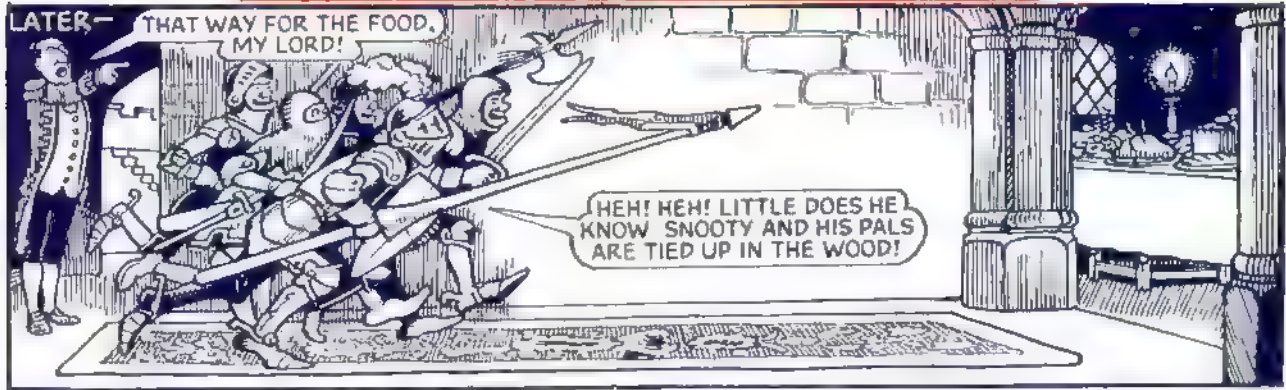


The knights scale the heights!

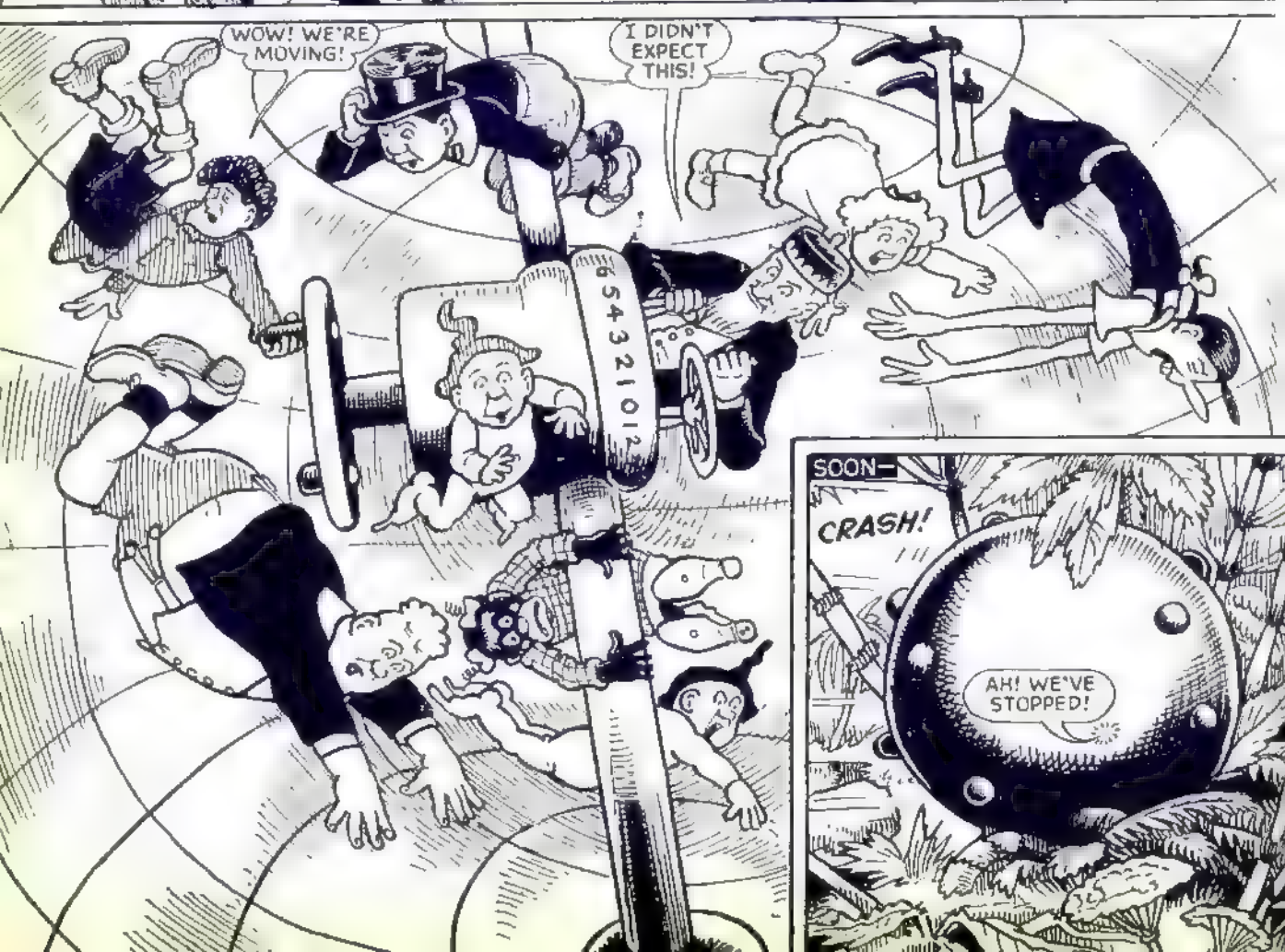
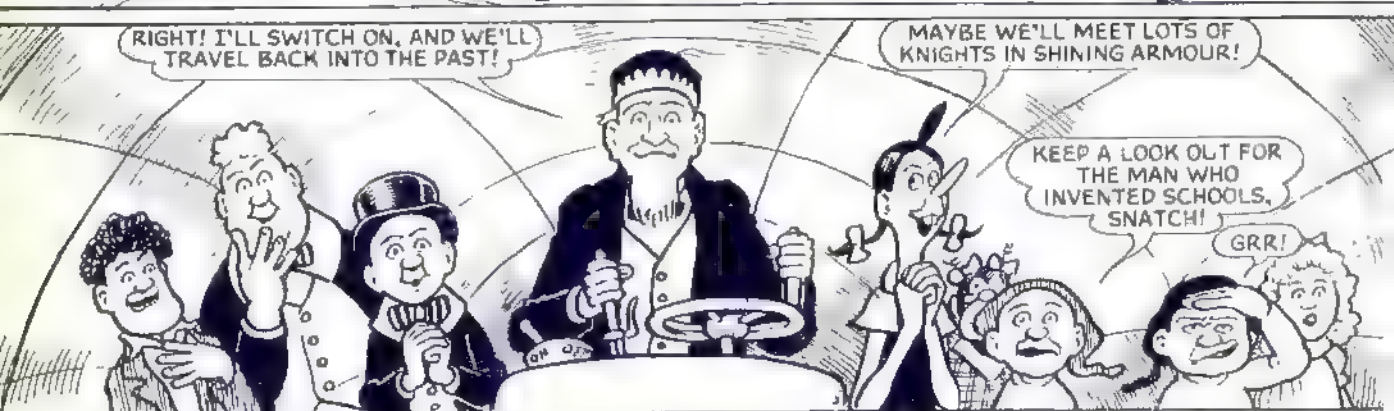
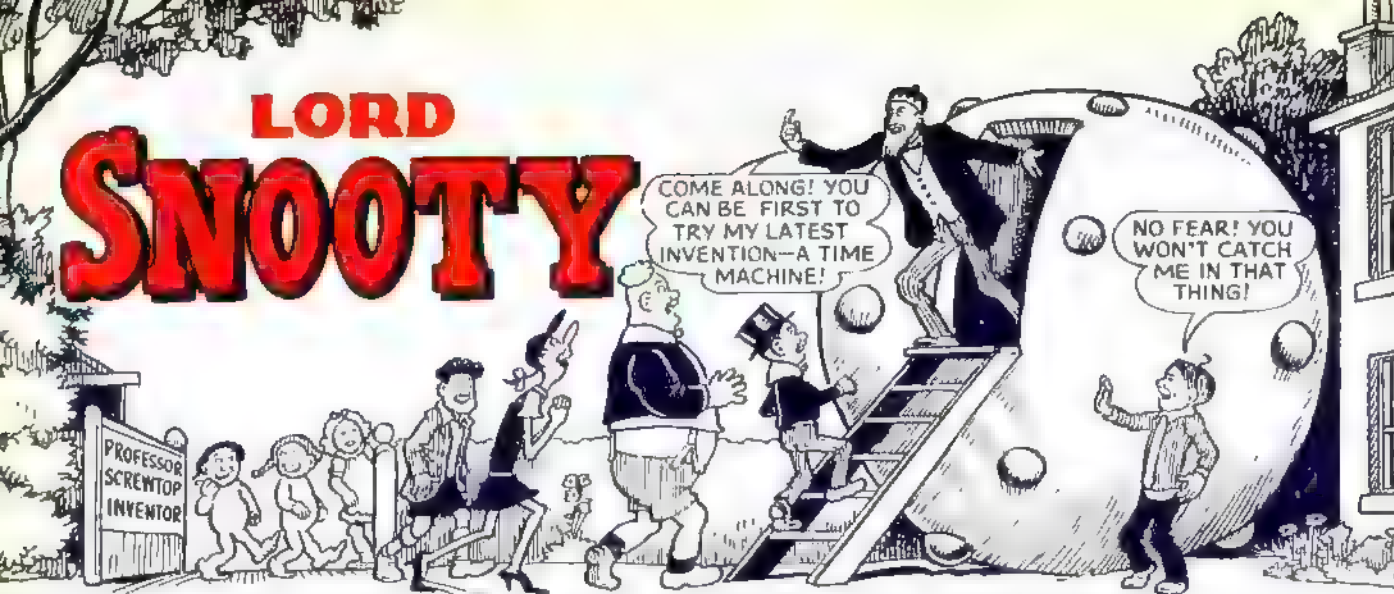
SHORTLY—



Snitch and Snatch make a catch!



LORD SNOOTY



Rolling fast into the "past"!

CRUMBS! HERE'S THOMAS!
HOW DID YOU GET BACK TO
PREHISTORIC TIMES?

PREHISTORIC TIMES?
HUH? I'LL TELL YOU
WHAT HAPPENED

AS SOON AS YOU GOT INTO THE
MACHINE, IT STARTED ROLLING—

HOLD TIGHT,
CHILDREN—
WE'RE OFF INTO
THE PAST!

PROFESSOR
SCREWTOP
INVENTOR

CRASH!

—IT ROLLED RIGHT DOWN THE
ROAD AND INTO THE
MUSEUM!

MUSEUM

THE MUSEUM?!

YES, YOU
ENDED UP IN
THE PREHISTORIC
DISPLAY—THOSE
MONSTERS ARE JUST
LIFE SIZE MODELS!

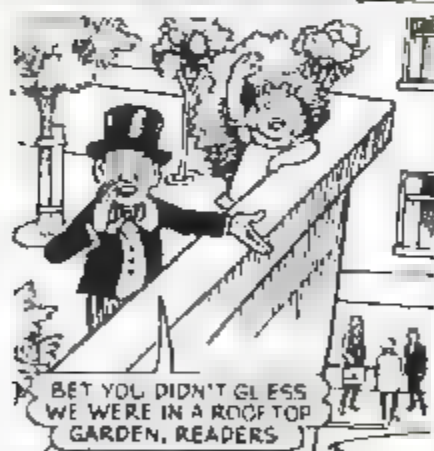
PREHISTORIC
SECTION

IT'LL COST YOU
£50 TO REPLACE
THIS PLATE GLASS!

IT'S JUST AS
WELL PROF.
SCREWTOP
HAS LOTS OF
MONEY!

Fun always comes with these nine chums!

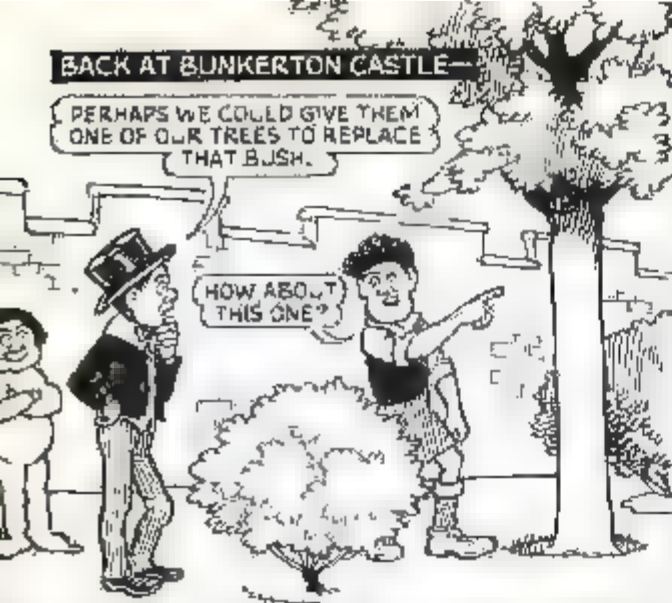
Lord Snooty and HIS PALS



BACK AT BUNKERTON CASTLE—

PERHAPS WE COULD GIVE THEM ONE OF OUR TREES TO REPLACE THAT BUSH.

HOW ABOUT THIS ONE?



WE WON'T HALF GIVE THAT ROOFTOP GARDEN MANAGER A SURPRISE!

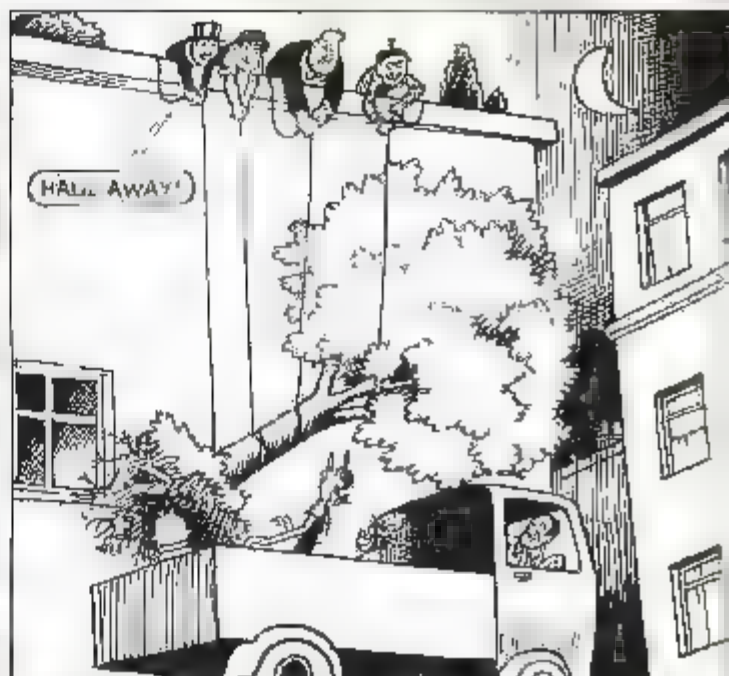


THAT NIGHT—

WE'LL SNEAK IN AND PLANT THE TREE WHILE IT'S DARK.



HALL AWAY!



DAWN—

THERE, FINISHED AT LAST! BUT I'LL BE A NICE SURPRISE FOR THE MANAGER.

LIFT



Nibble! Munch! Peck! The garden's a wreck!

BUT THERE'S A PAIR OF WOODPECKERS
IN THEIR TREE—



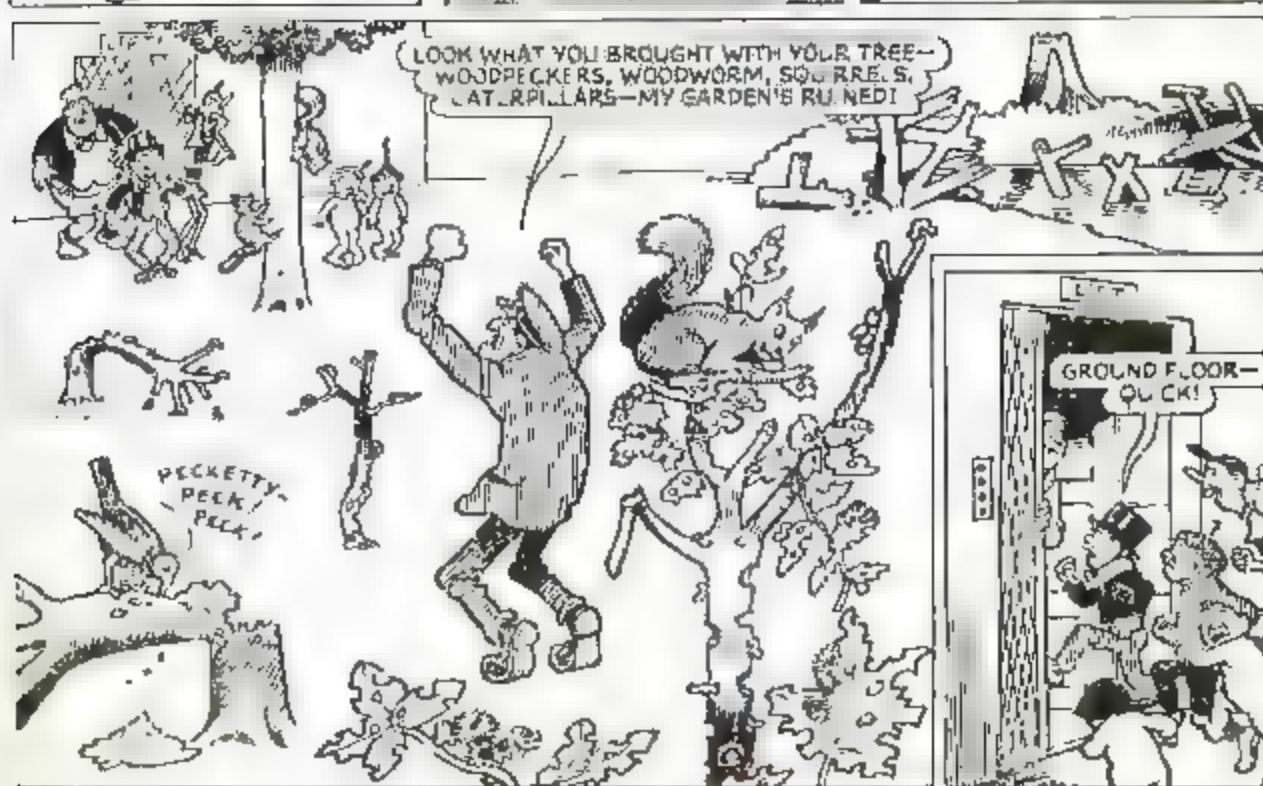
AND WOODWORMS GALORE—



MUCH LATER—



BUT—
(ROOFTOP GARDEN!)



Tee-hee! Tee-hee! The pals try to ski!

LORD SNOOTY AND HIS PALS

"SKING LOOKS GREAT FUN!
WE MUST TRY IT!"

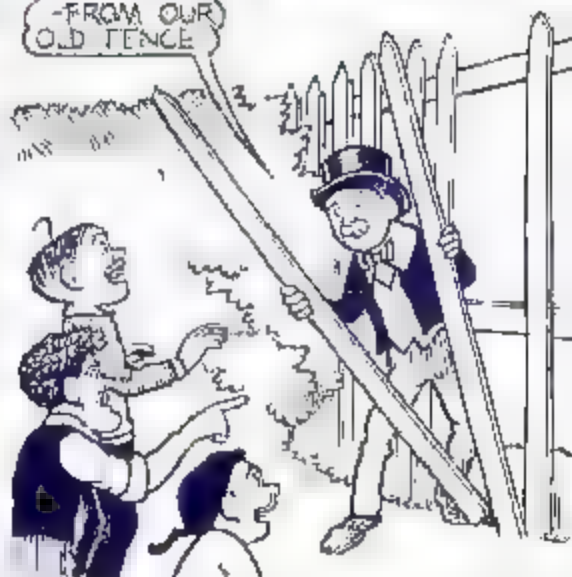


BUT WE DON'T HAVE
ANY SKIS, AND
THEY'RE VERY
EXPENSIVE.

I KNOW WHERE WE
CAN GET SOME -



-FROM OUR
OLD FENCE



NOW WE'VE GOT SKIS -
BUT THERE'S NO SNOW!



THERE'S PLENTY OF
SNOW ON THAT
MOUNTAIN



WHAT SNOOTY SEES -



THEY CLIMB THE HILL—



AT THE TOP—

HEM. HARDLY ENO — SNOW LEFT TO BUILD A SNOWMAN/S

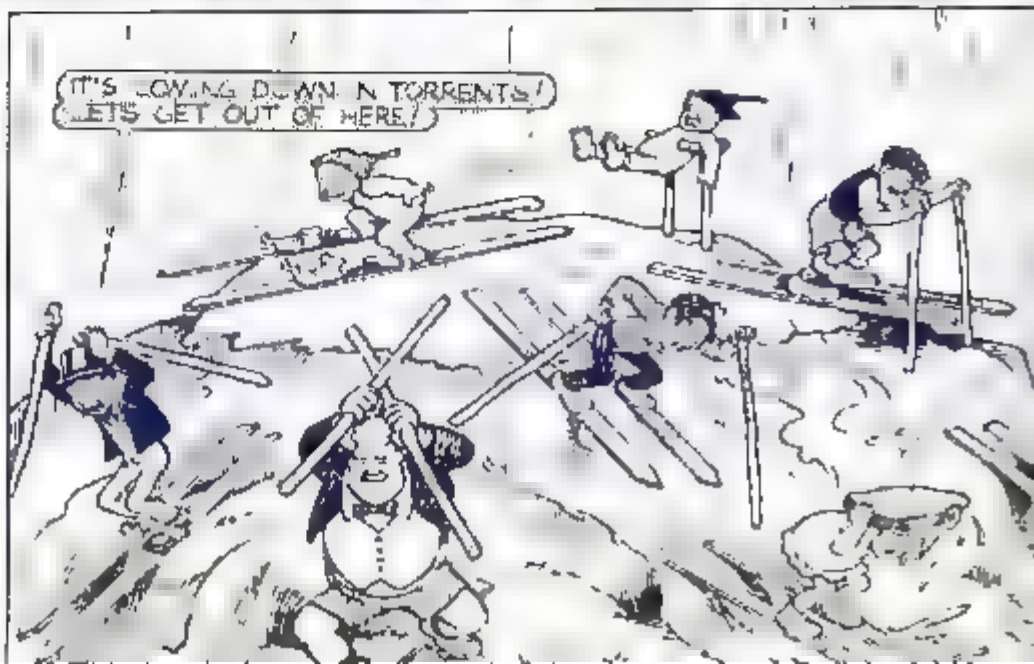


THERE'S NOT MUCH ROOM FOR AN NG JUST NOW BUT THOSE LOON LIKE SNOW CLOUDS COMING UP

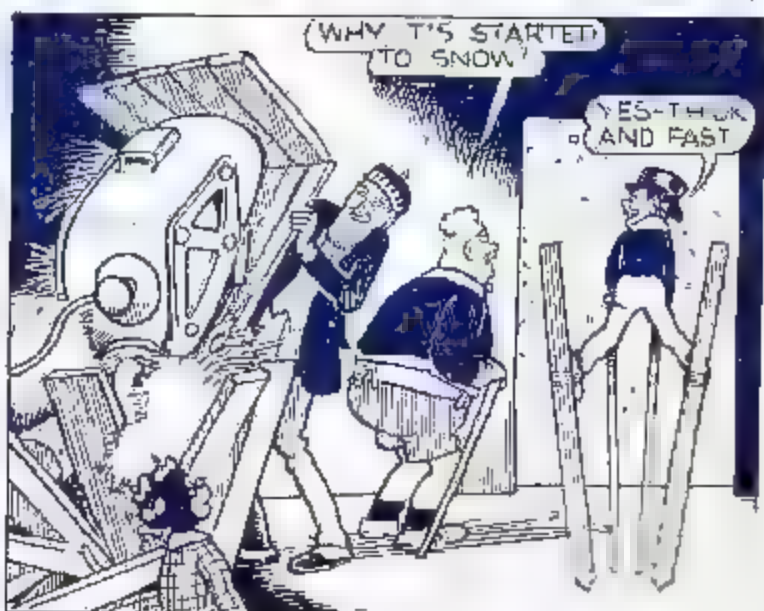
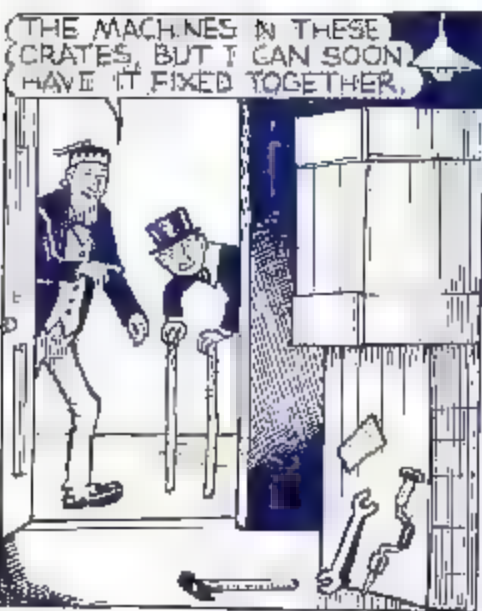
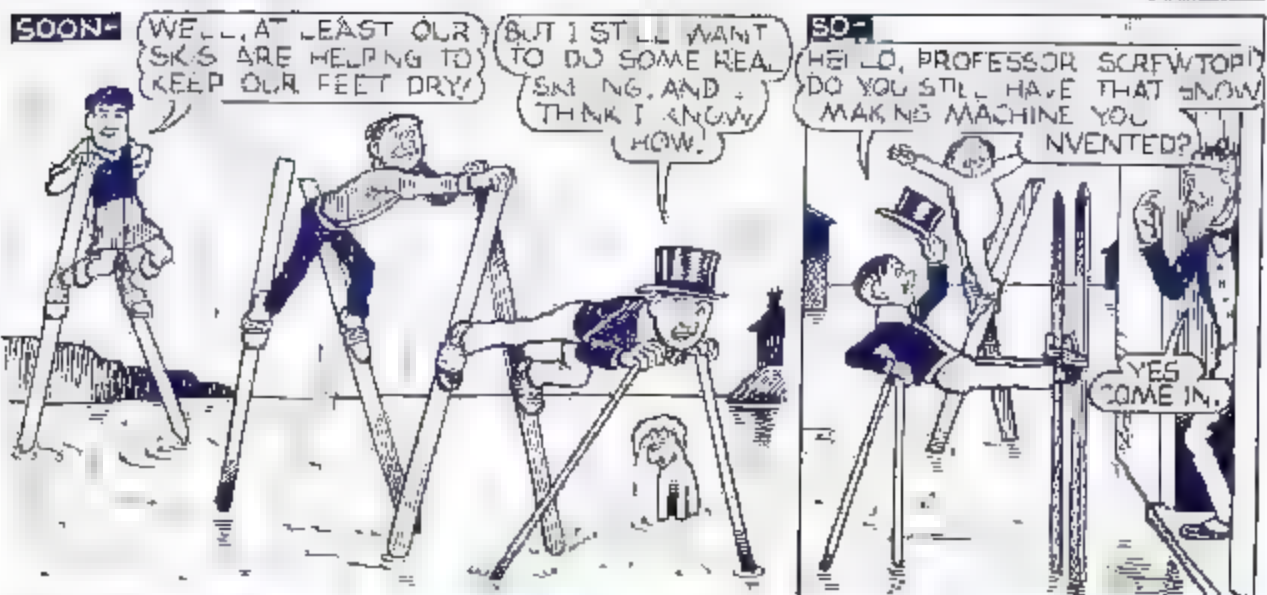
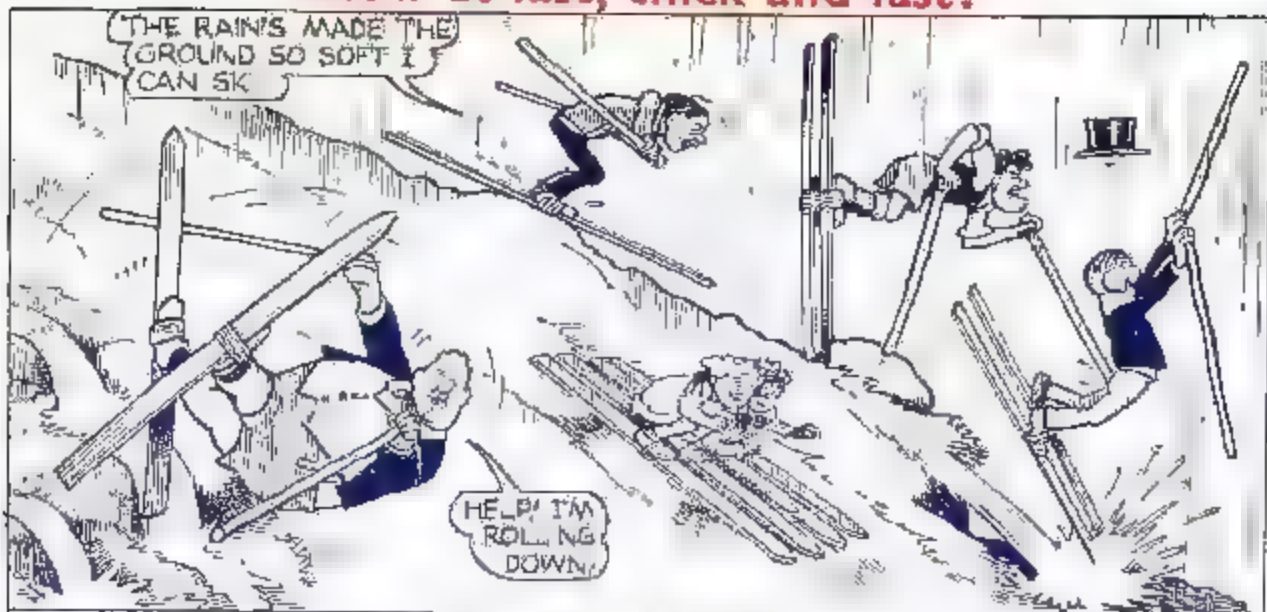


OH OH! THEY'RE RAIN CLOUDS!

IT'S RAINING DOWN IN TORRENTS! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!



Snow at last, thick and fast!



YOU NEEDN'T BOTHER
WITH THE MACHINE
NOW, PROFESSOR—IT'S
SNOWING HARD!

OH, WELL, SINCE I'VE
FIXED IT UP I MAY AS
WELL ADD TO THE SNOW
FALL.

I'LL SWITCH
IT—NOW! TELL
THAT'S STRANGE!

YISH! WHAT
A HEAT!

LOOK! IT'S
MELTING
THE SNOW!

BOYS, I
SEEM TO
HAVE FIXED
THE MACHINE
BY NO MEANS

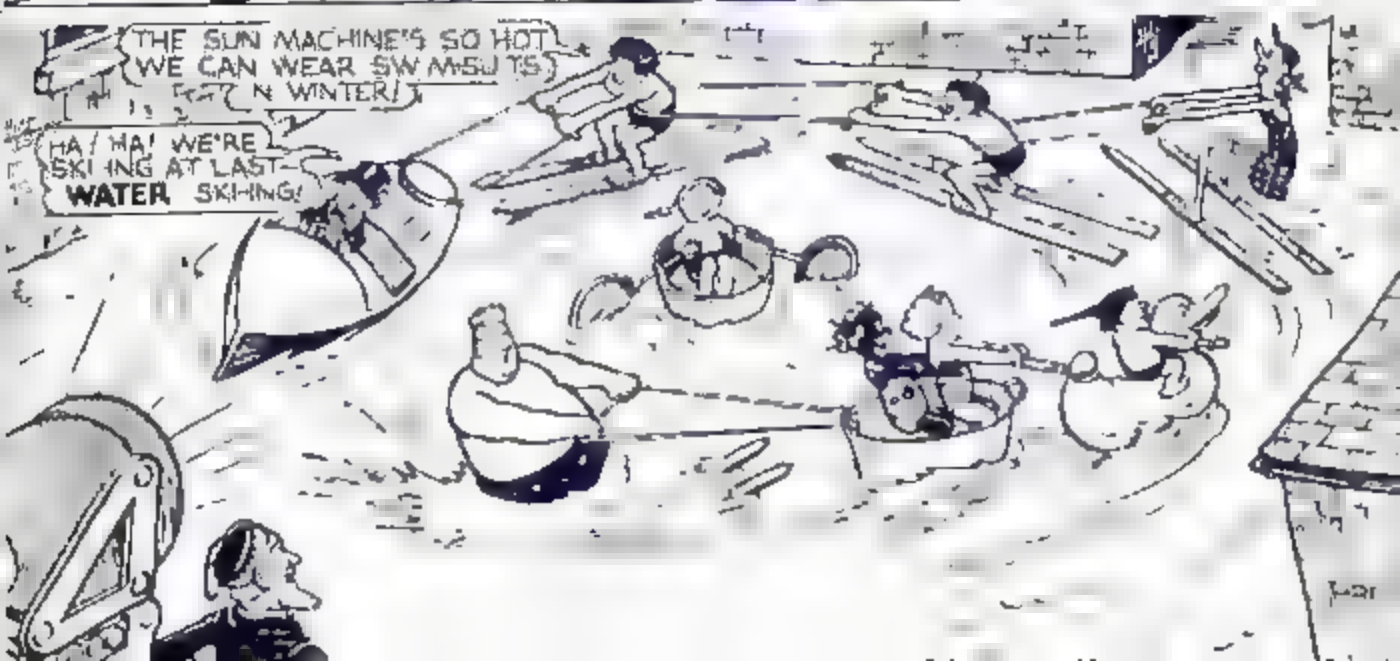
IT'S AS
HOT AS
SUMMER

HURRY UP AND
SWITCH IT OFF,
PROFESSOR! IT'S
FLOODING THE
PLACE!

NO, DON'T
PROFESSOR,
I'VE GOT AN
IDEA! GET YOUR
SWIM-SUITS
PALS!

THE SUN MACHINE'S SO HOT
WE CAN WEAR SWIM-SUITS
EVEN IN WINTER!

HA! HA! WE'RE
SKIING AT LAST—
WATER SKIING!

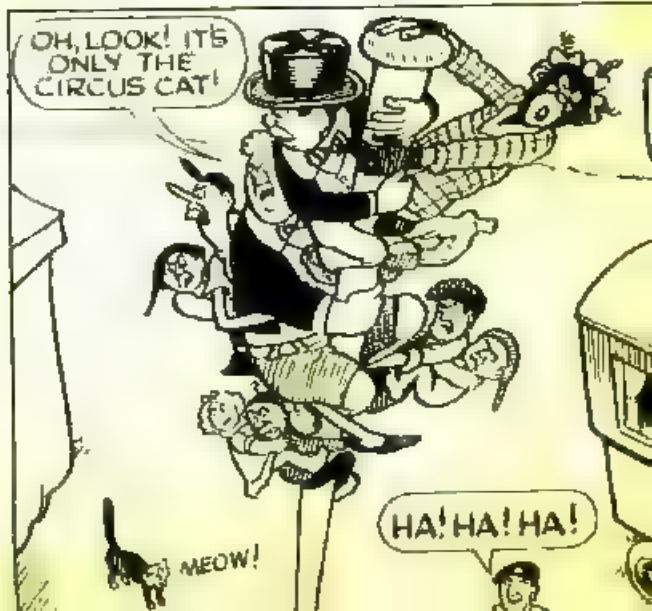
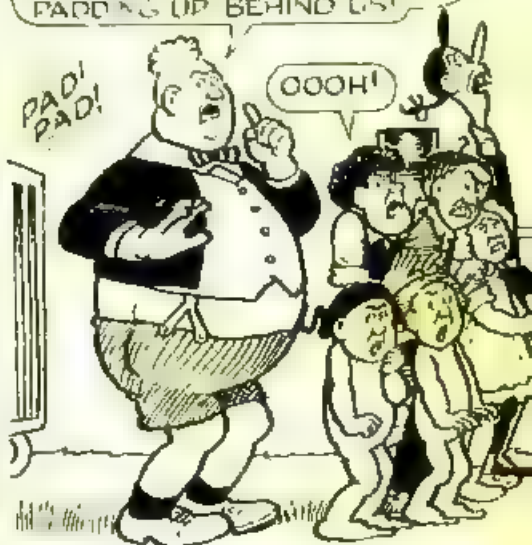


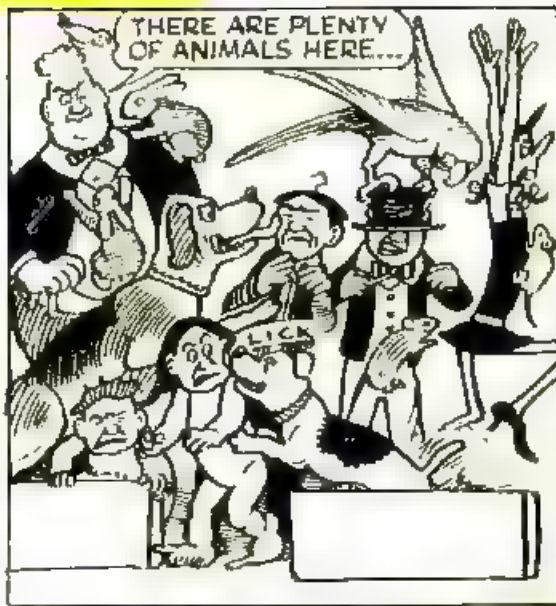
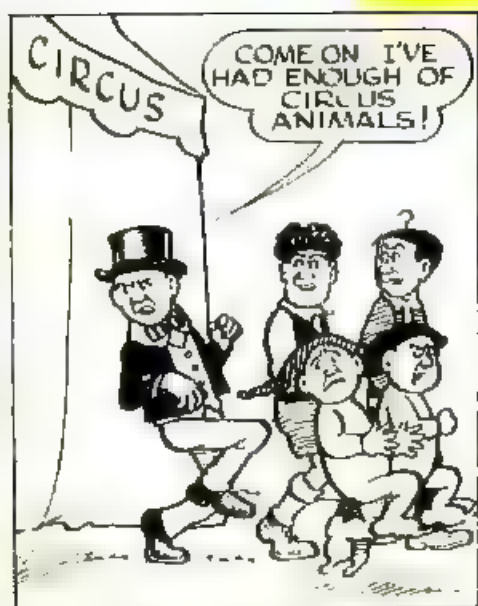
LORD SNOOTY AND HIS PALS

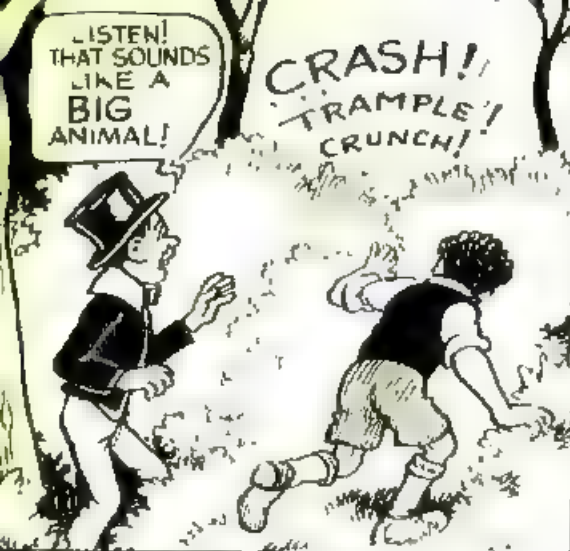
I READ IN A MAGAZINE THAT LORD POTTSBOOUGH KEEPS LIONS AND OTHER WILD ANIMALS ON HIS ESTATE TO ATTRACT VISITORS. I THINK THAT WE SHOULD DO THAT AT BLINKERTON CASTLE. WE'LL SEE IF WE CAN BORROW ANY ANIMALS FROM THE CIRCUS.



SSSH! DON'T LOOK ROUND - I THINK THERE'S SOMETHING PADING UP BEHIND US!

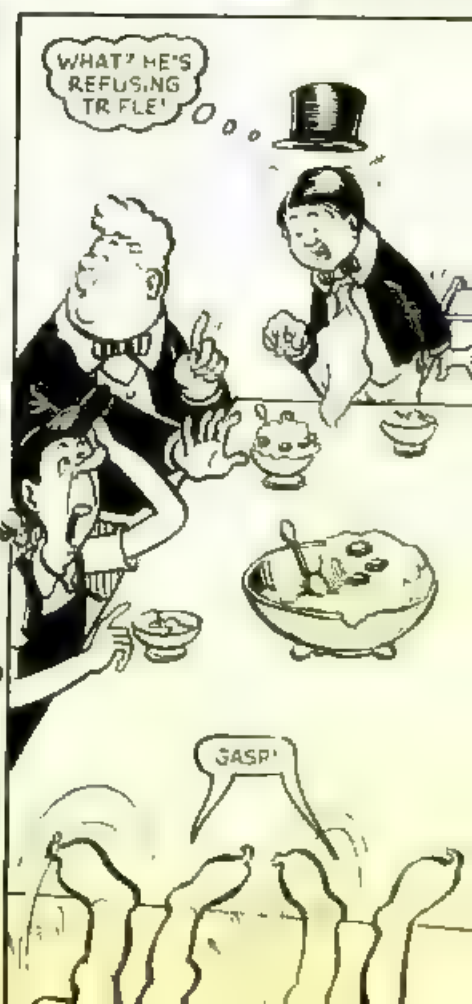
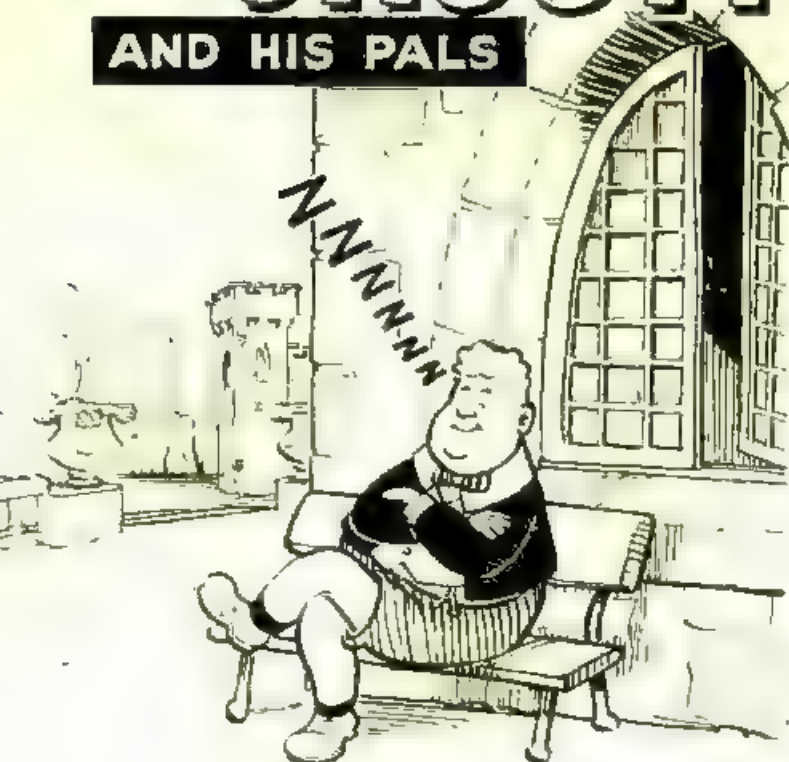






LORD SNOOTY

AND HIS PALS



Joe won't eat at Snooty's treat!



His appetite gets a fright!

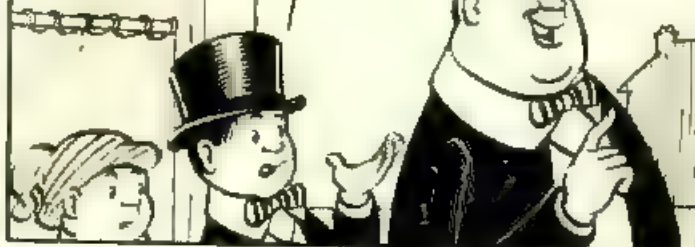
OH, WELL, WE'LL JUST EAT JOE'S SHARE.



THEN—

COME ON, JOE—TELL US WHAT'S WRONG.

OH, NOTHING'S WRONG.

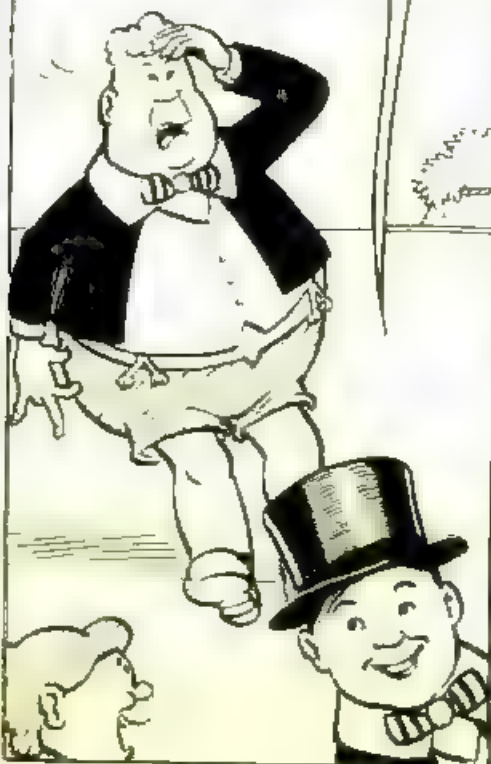


I'M JUST WORKING UP AN APPETITE FOR THE PARTY AUNT MAT'S HAVING.

BUT, JOE—THE ONLY PARTY AUNT MAT'S HAVING—



IS A BUS PARTY TO SEE ROUND THE CASTLE?



LATER, AT THE CASTLE—

COME RIGHT IN.

I SAY, LADY MAT, DA, DOES YOUR CASTLE HAVE A GHOST?



A "ghost" that pleases Aunt Mae





THERE'S NO FRUIT IN THE BOWL, AUNT MAT. CAN WE HAVE SOME, PLEASE?

YES, I'LL ORDER SOME. WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE?

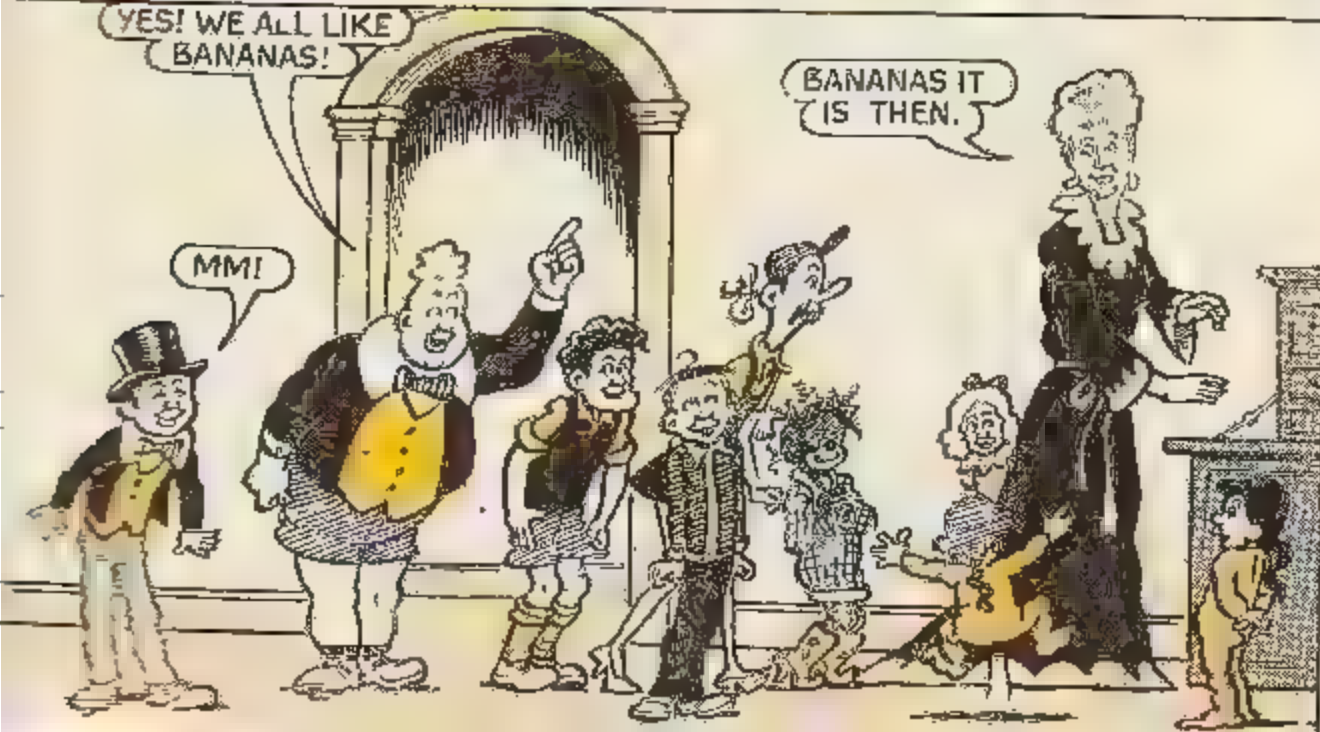
BANANAS, PLEASE!



YES! WE ALL LIKE BANANAS!

BANANAS IT IS THEN.

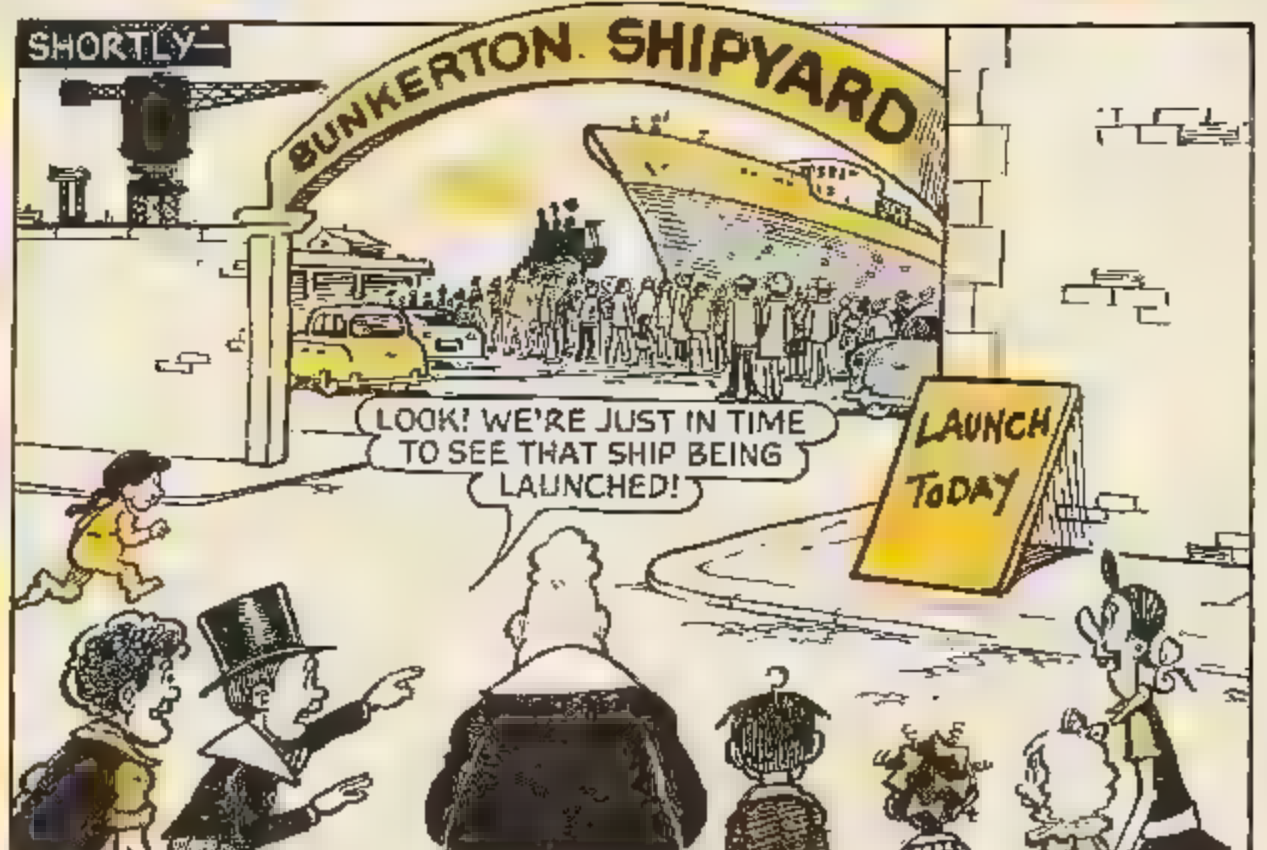
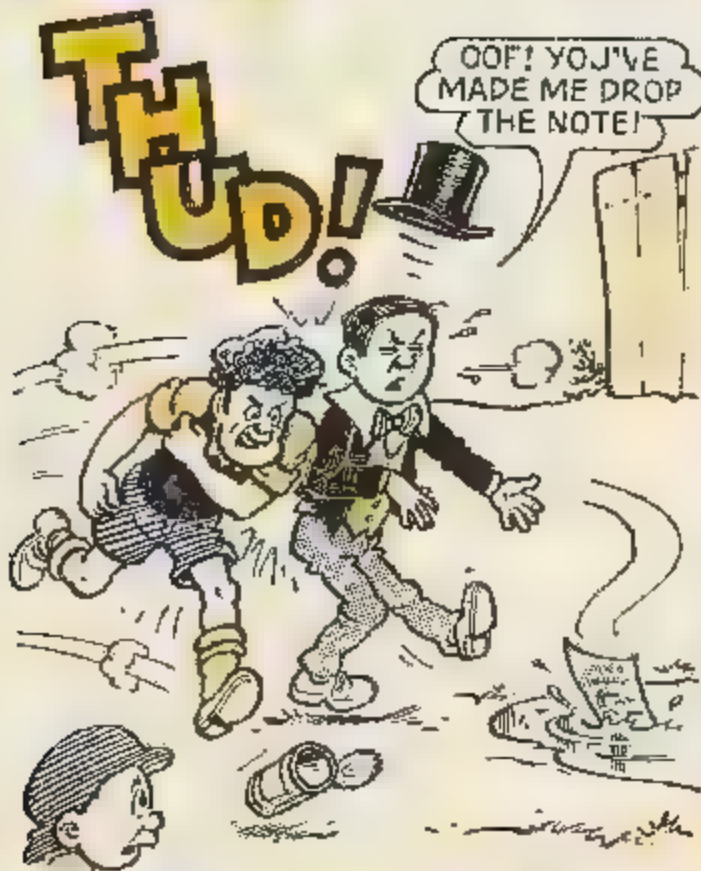
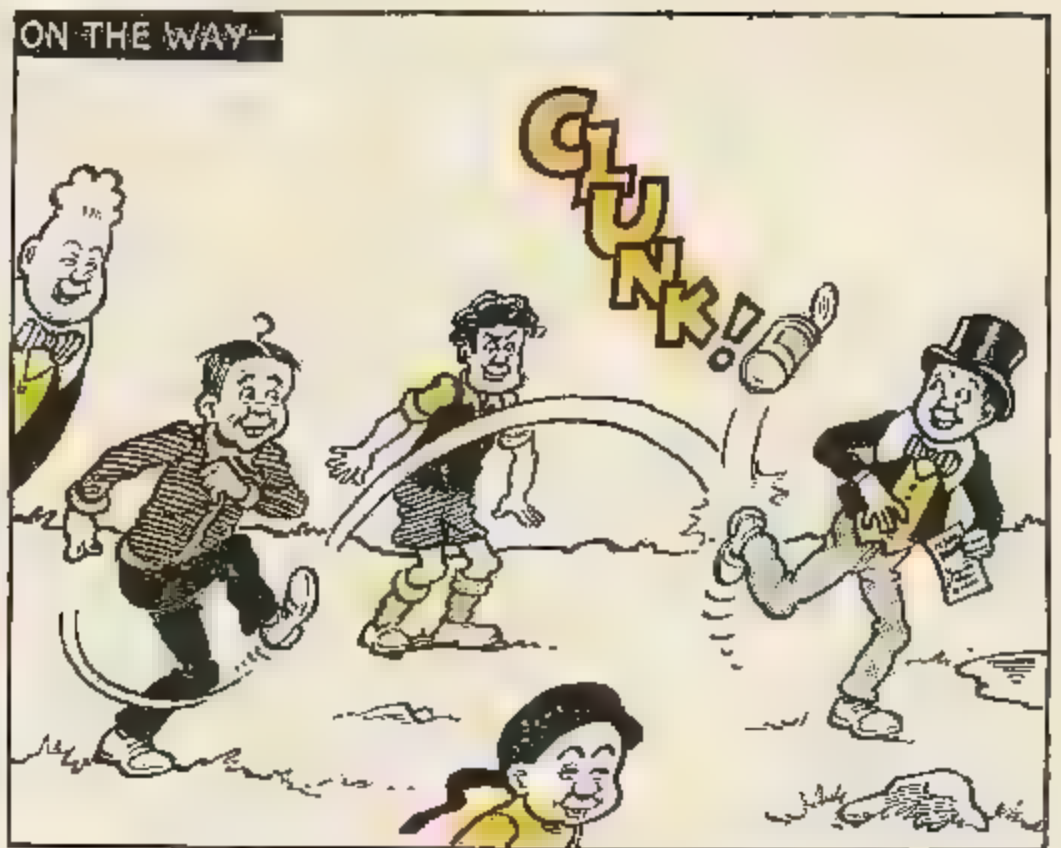
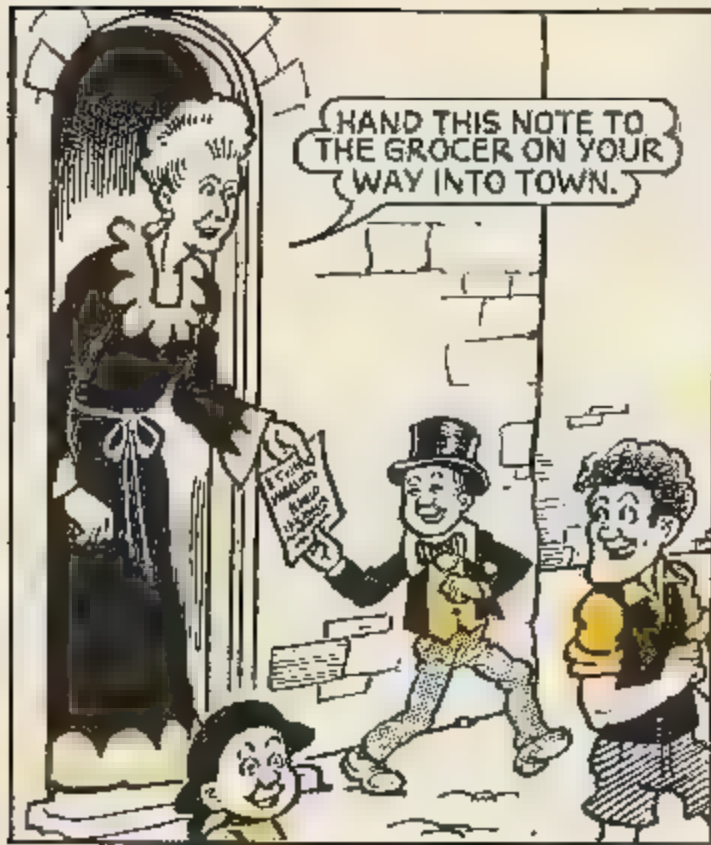
MM!



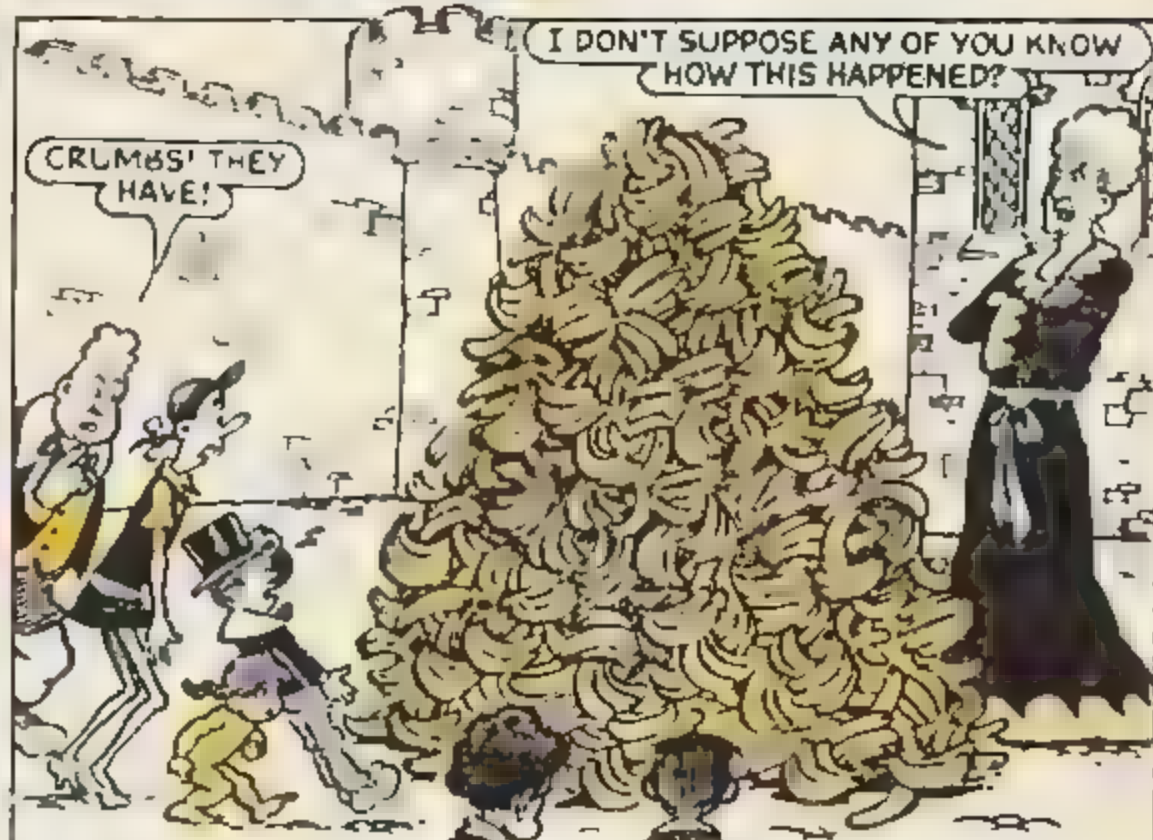
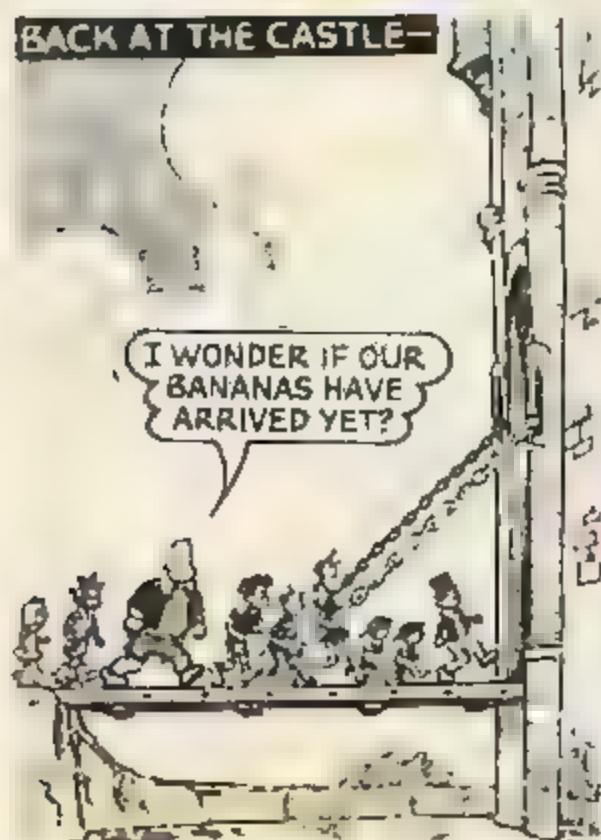
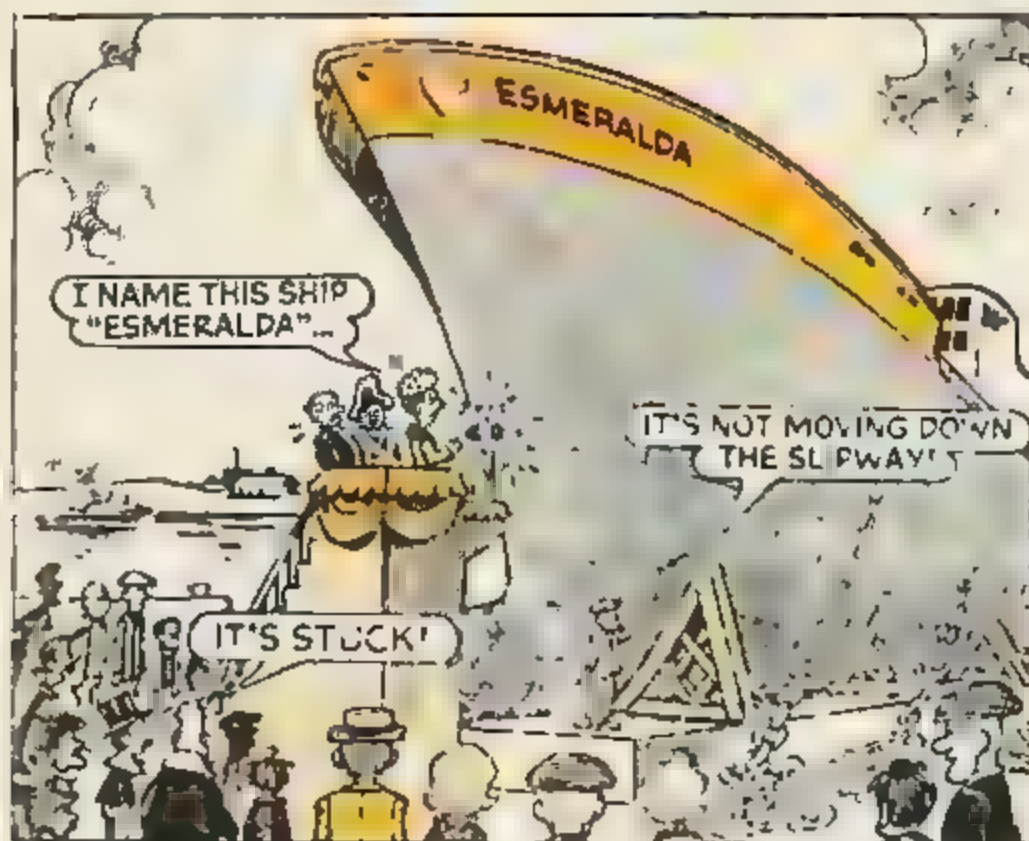
THERE!



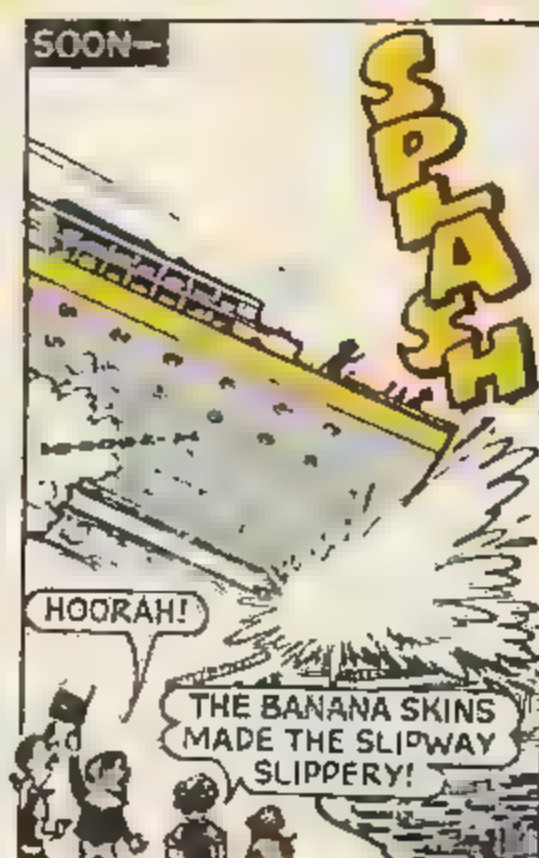
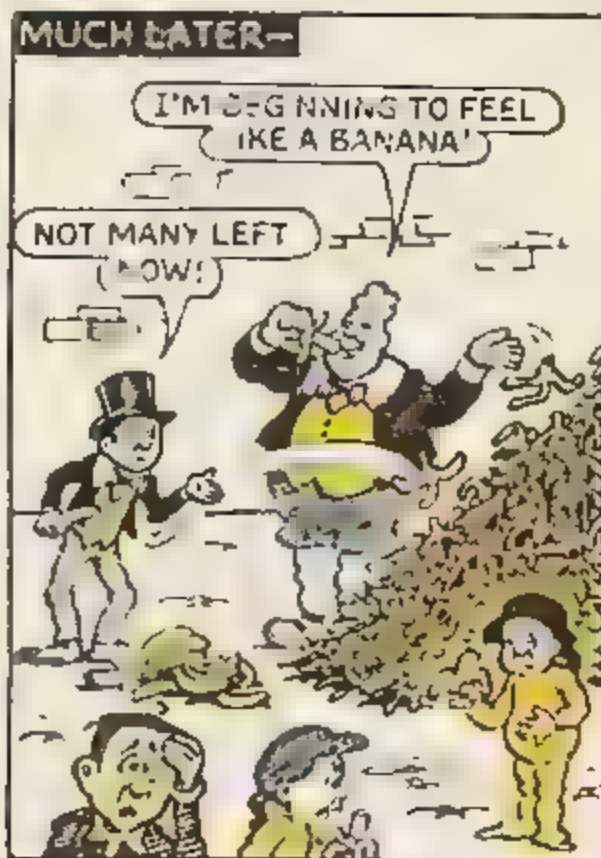
Puddle causes muddle!



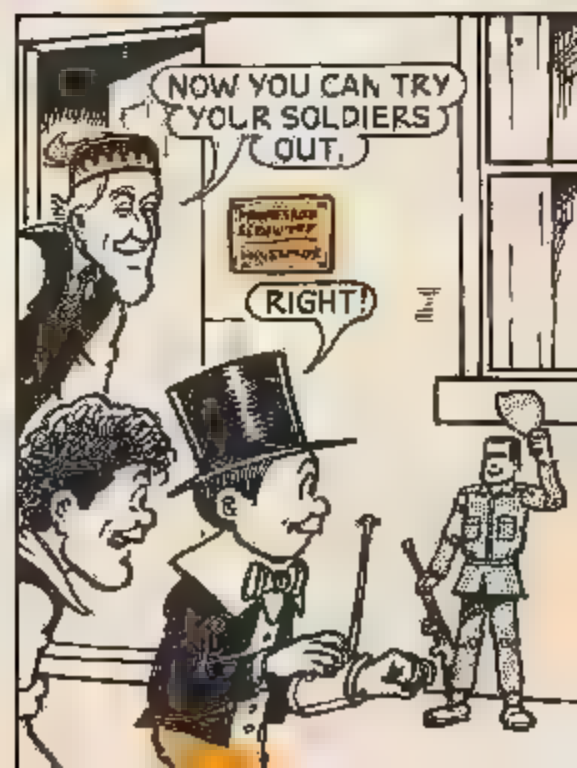
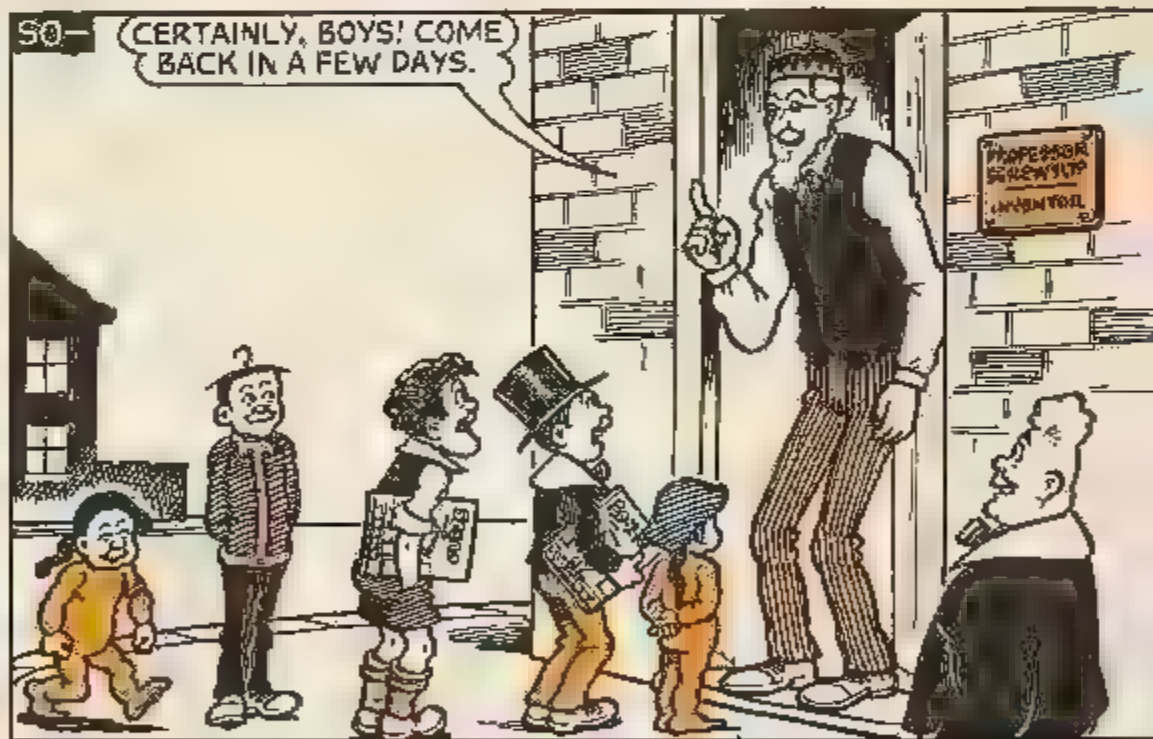
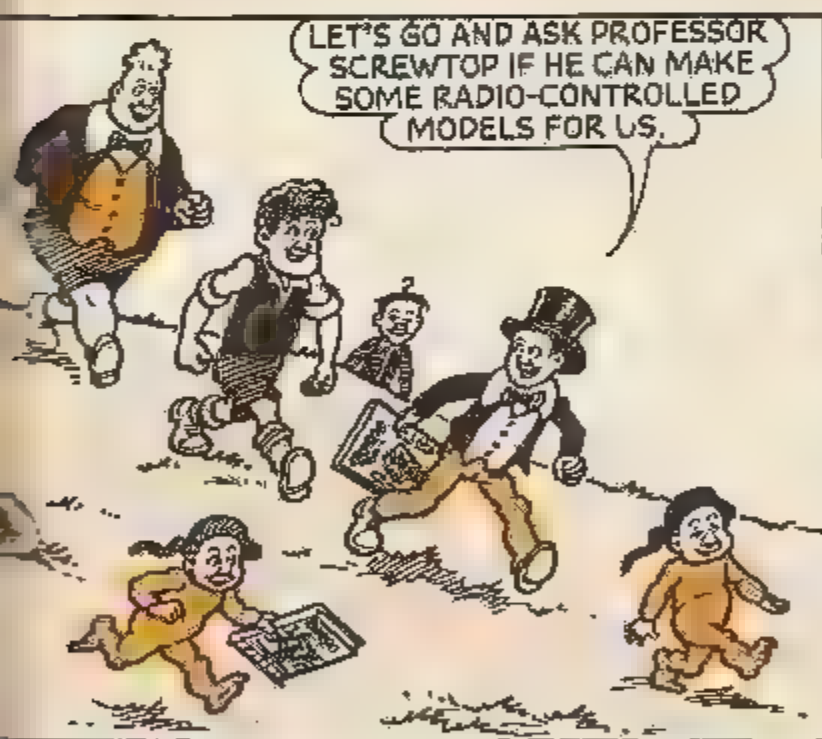
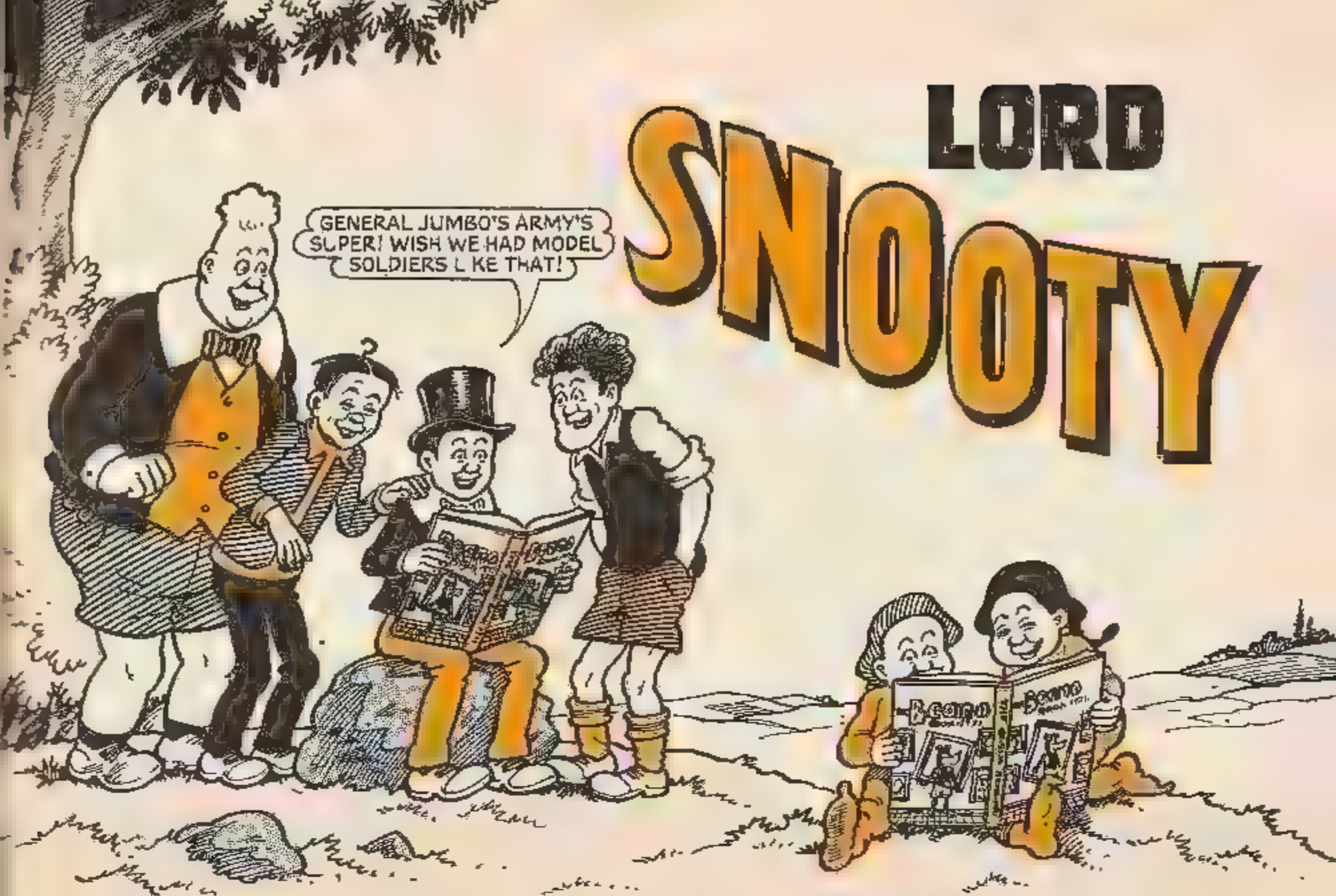
High and dry!



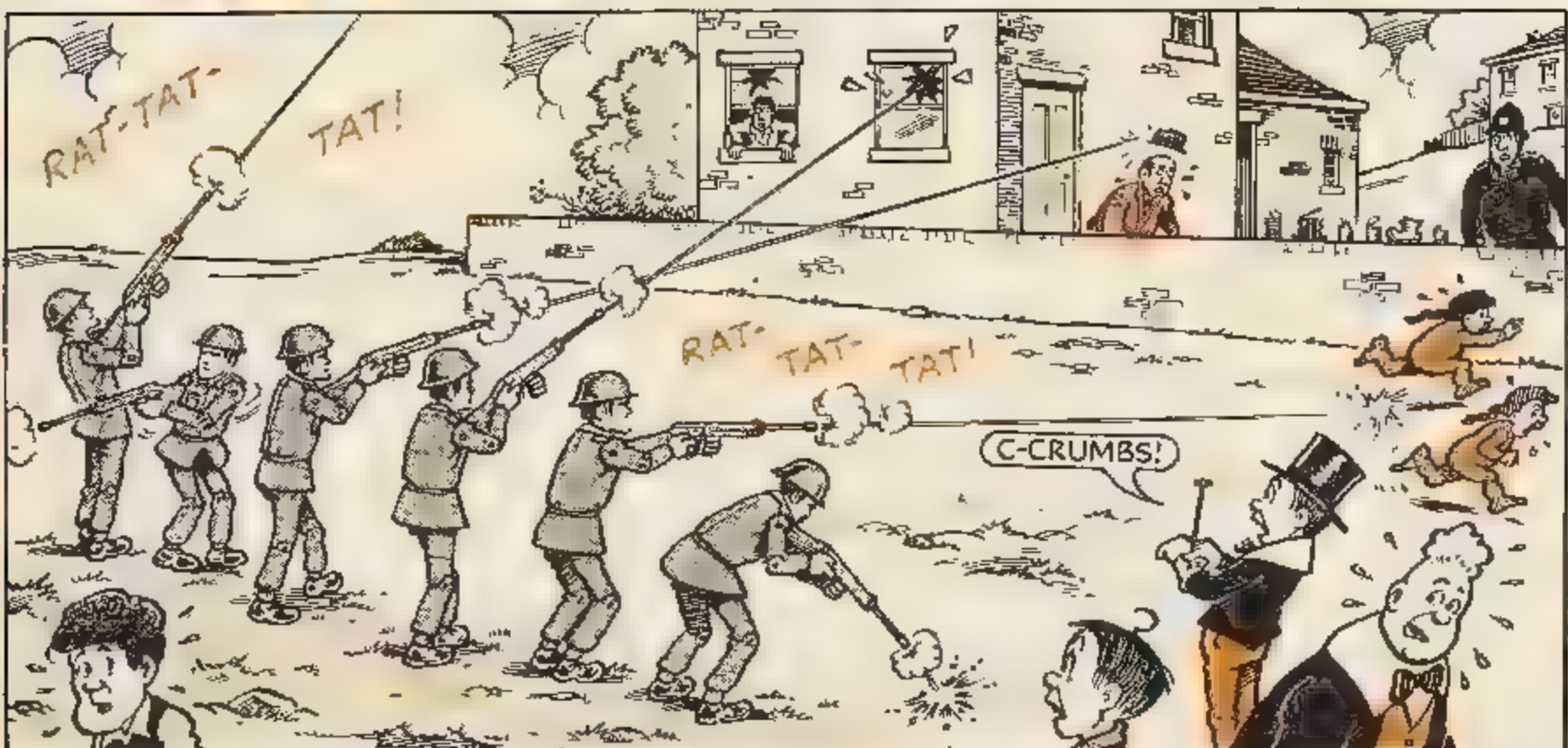
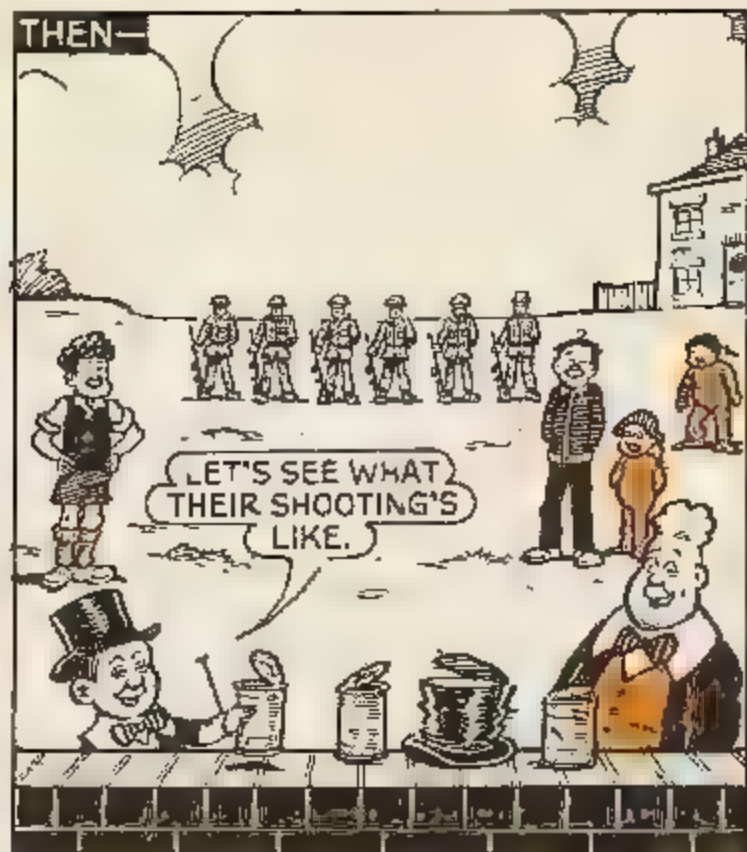
Munch! Munch! Munch! Eat every bunch!



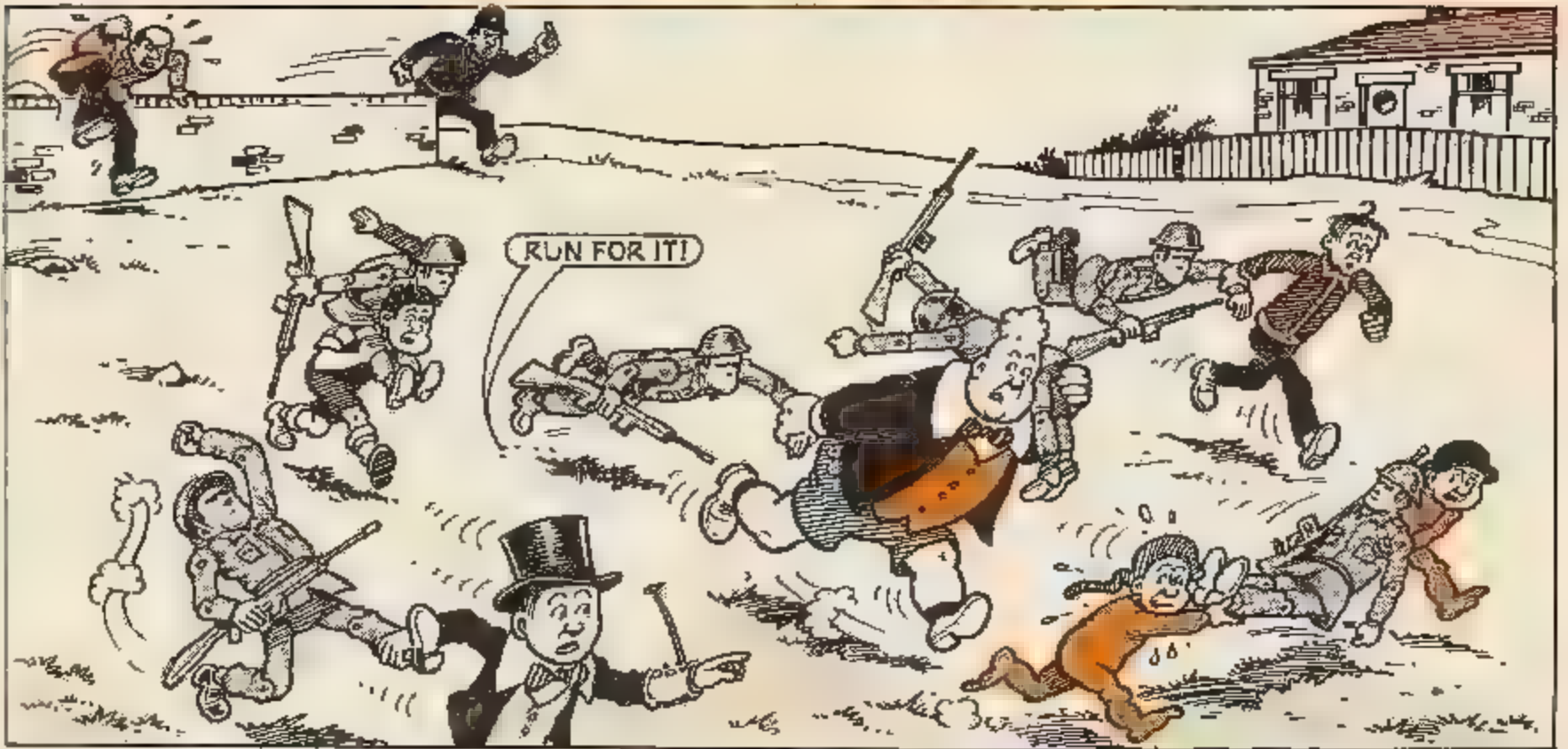
LORD SNOOTY



Models muddle into puddle!



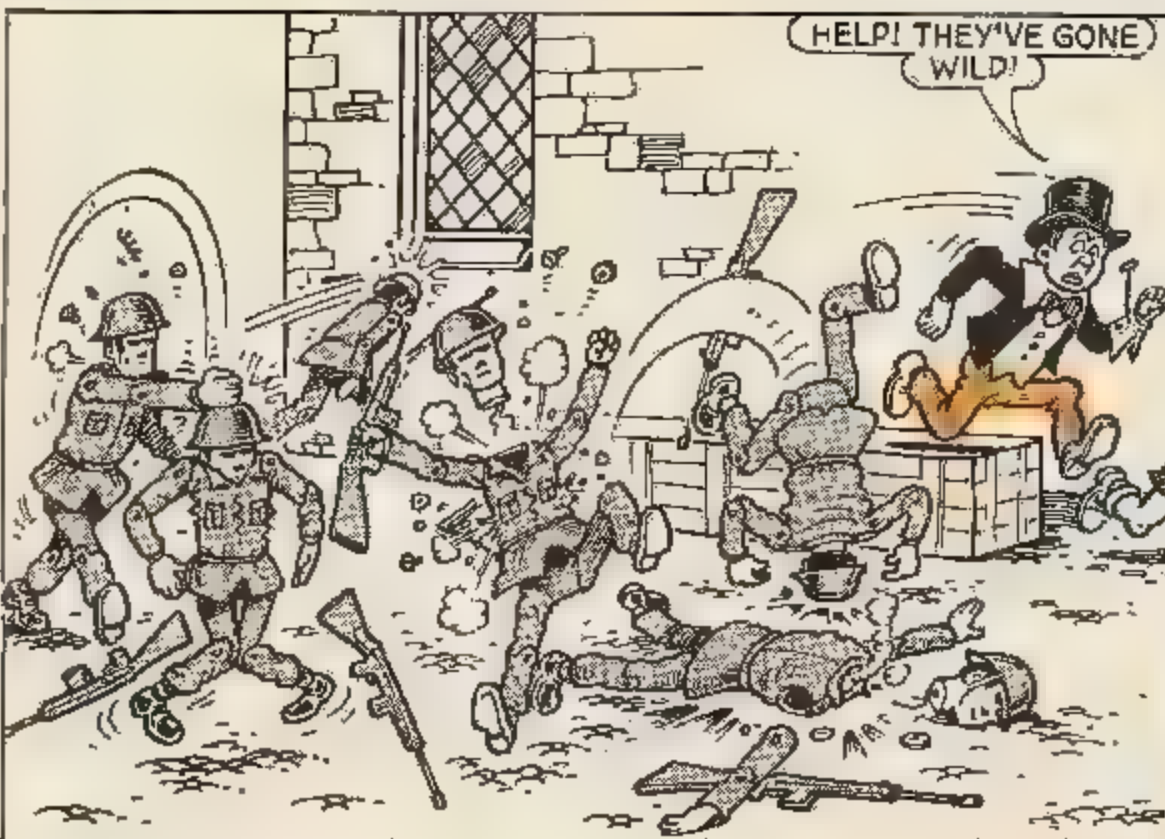
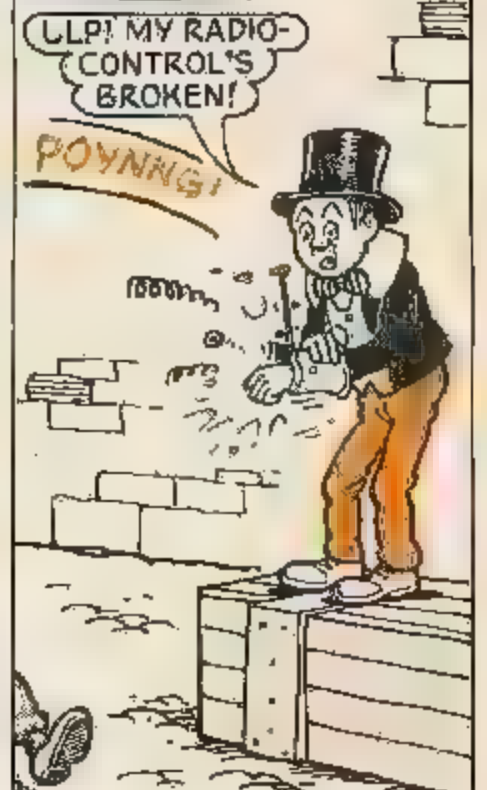
The pals beat a hasty retreat!



LATER, BACK AT BUNKERTON CASTLE—

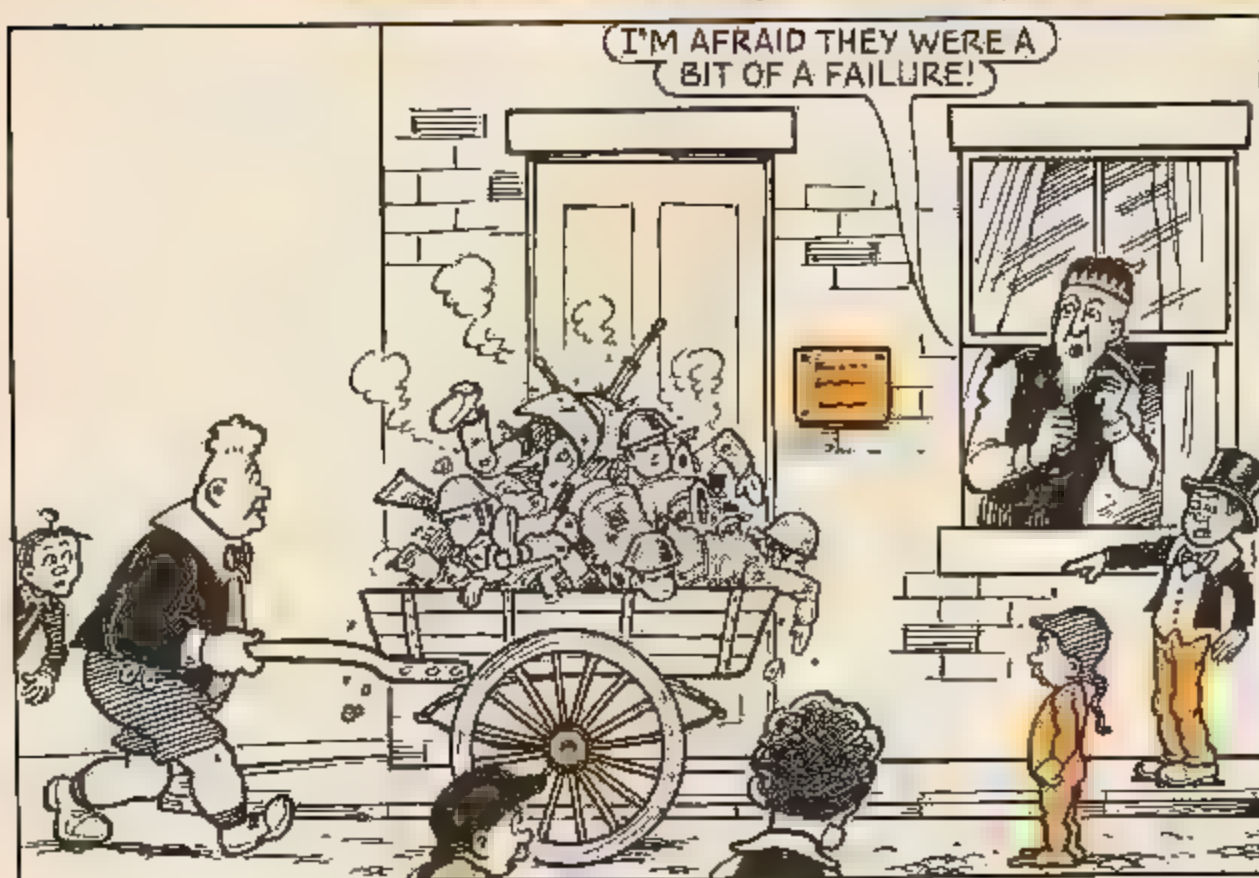


SUDDENLY—



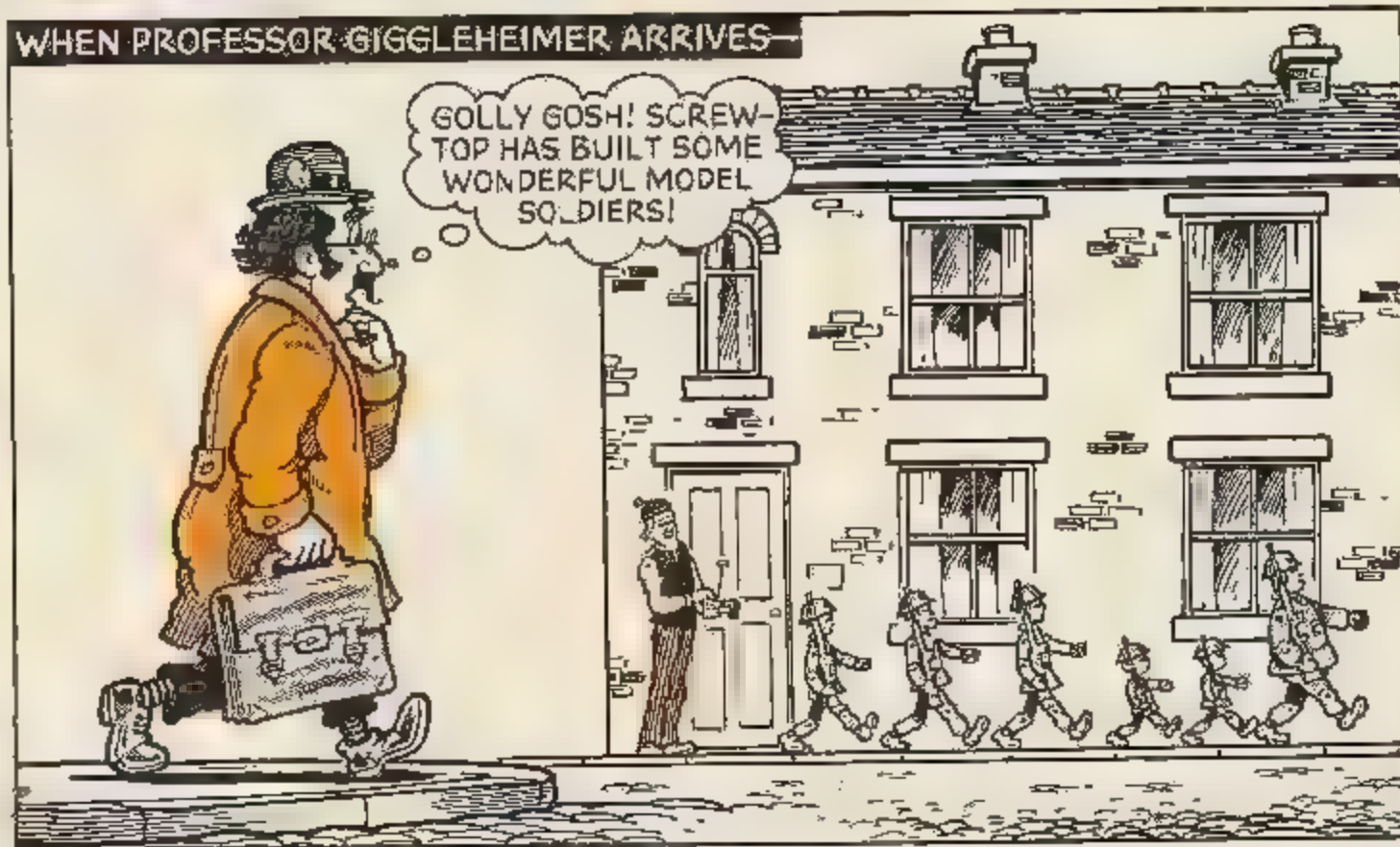
SHORTLY—



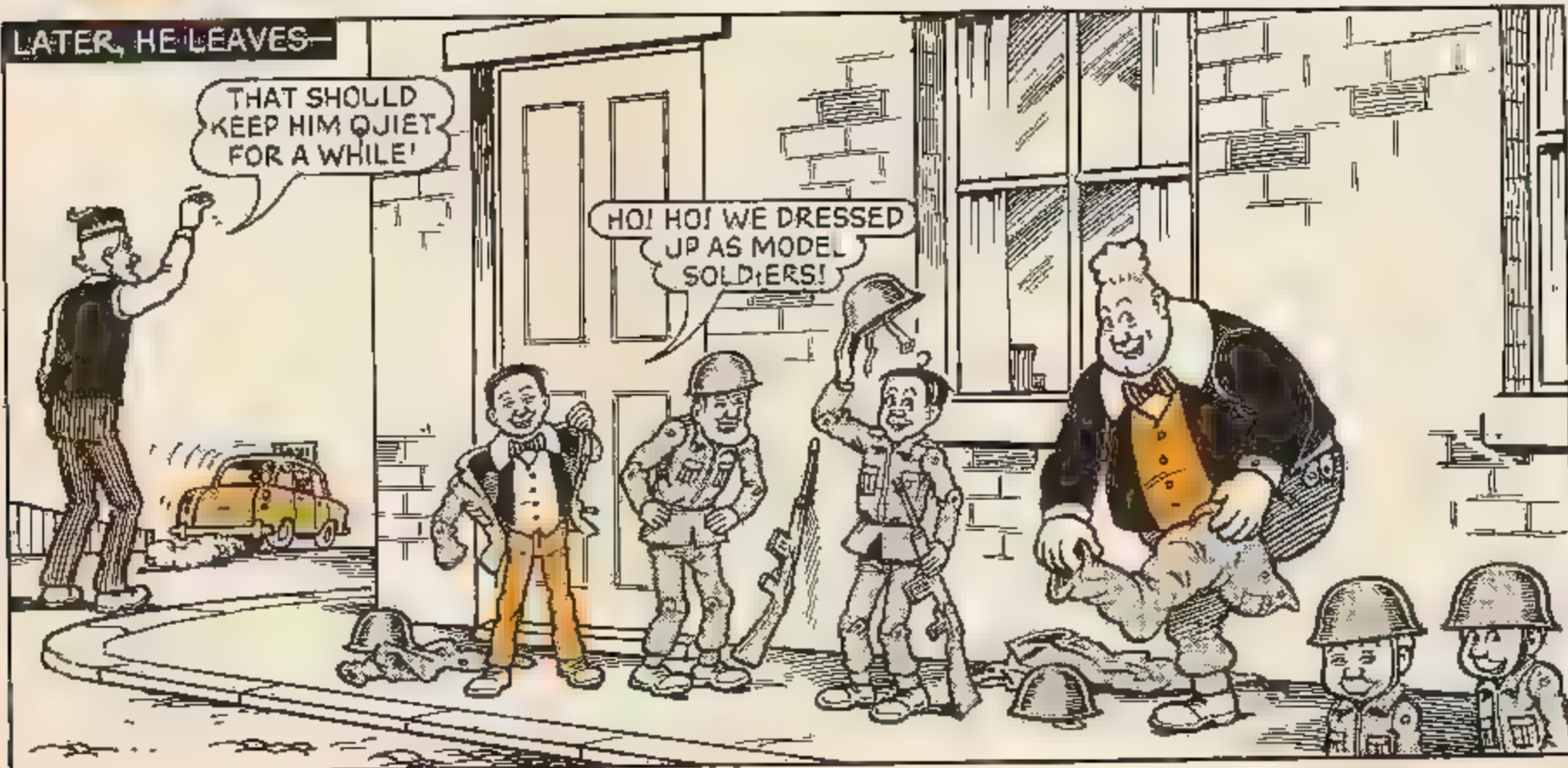


WHEN PROFESSOR GIGGLEHEIMER ARRIVES—

NEVER MIND, PROF' I HAVE AN IDEA!

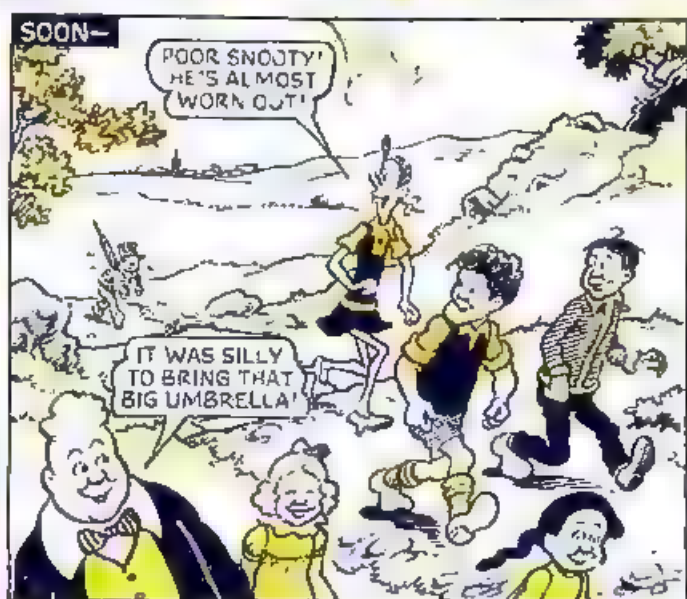
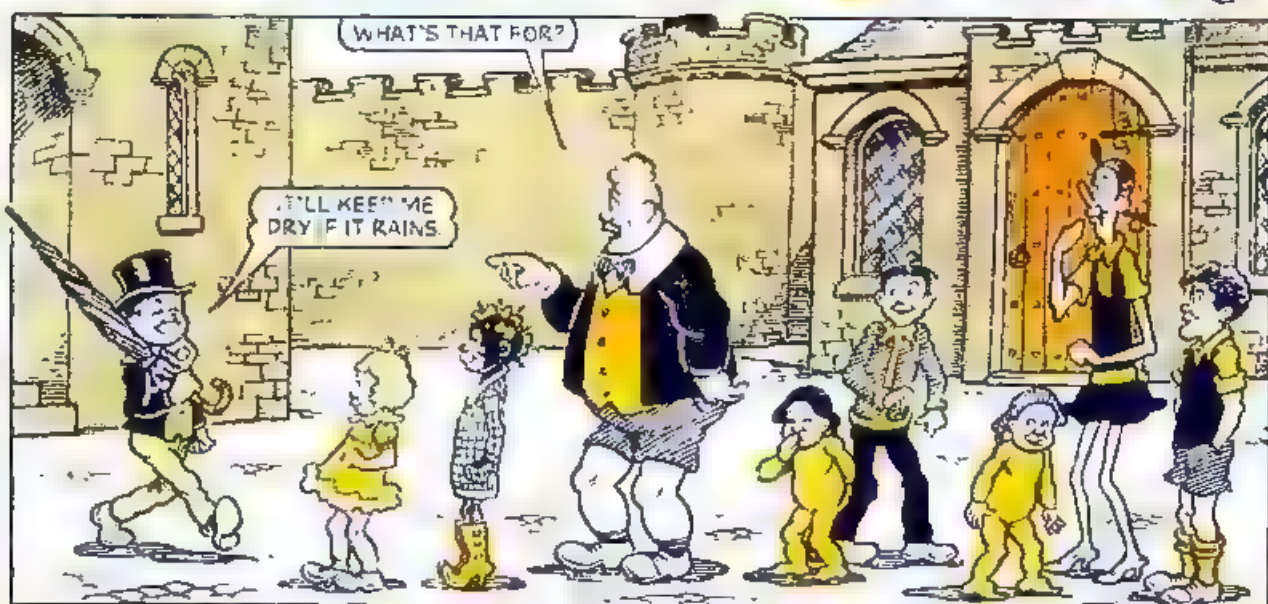


LATER, HE LEAVES—



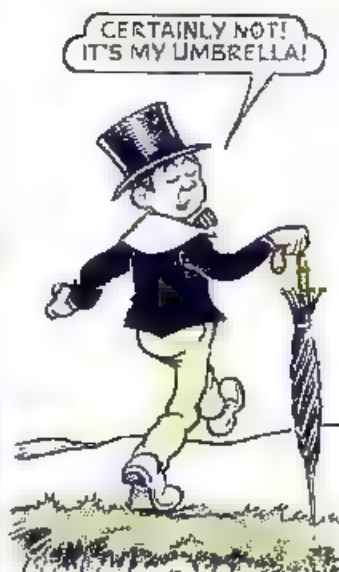
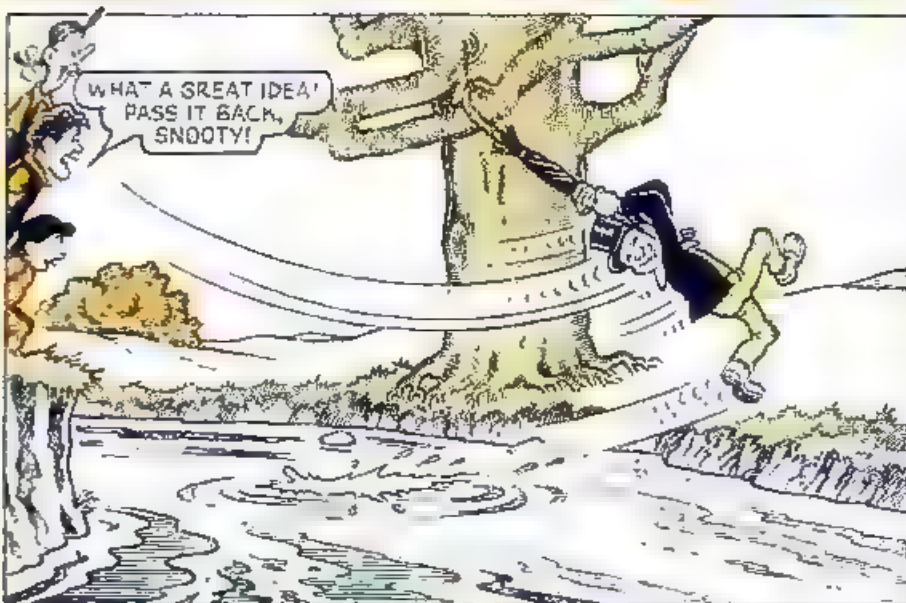
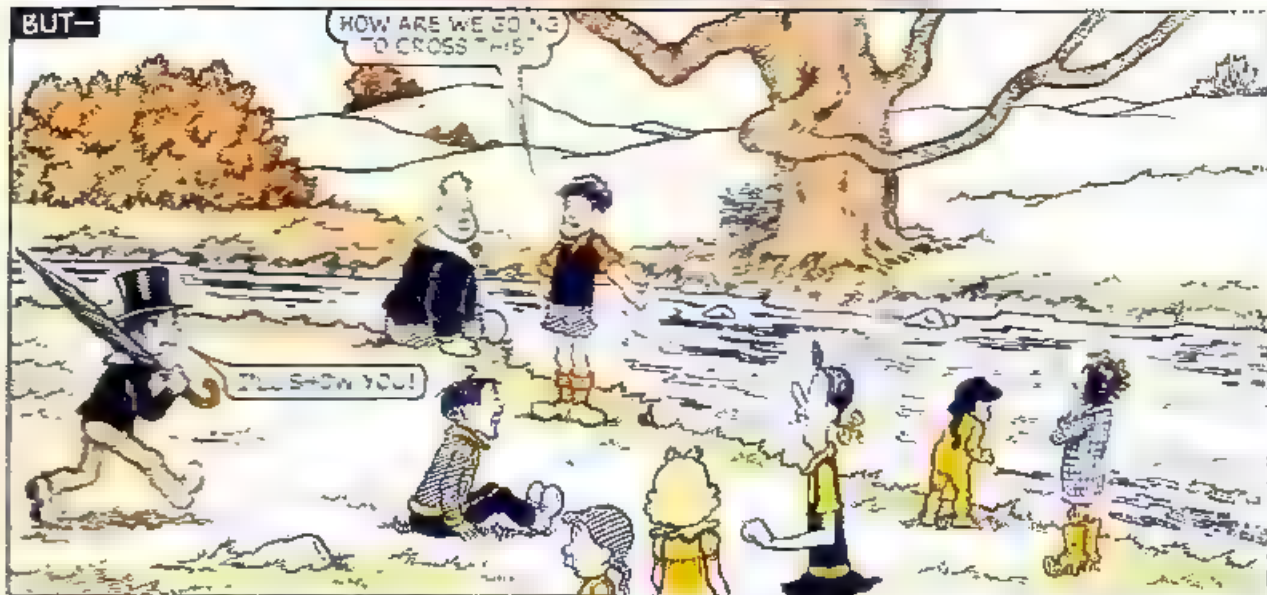


Will the rain stay away all day?

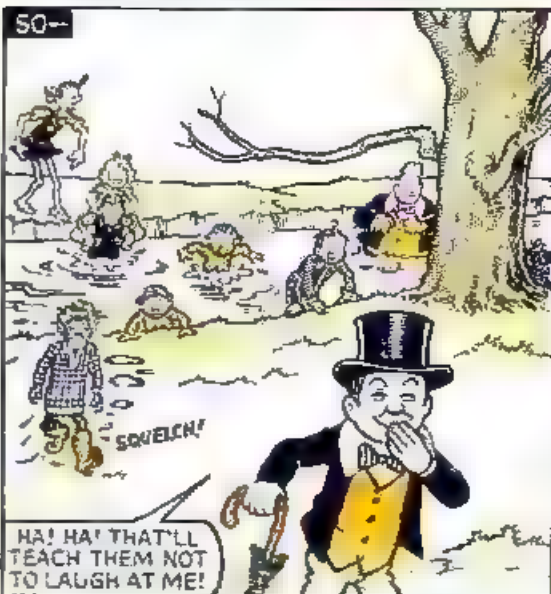


An umbrella swing is a handy thing!

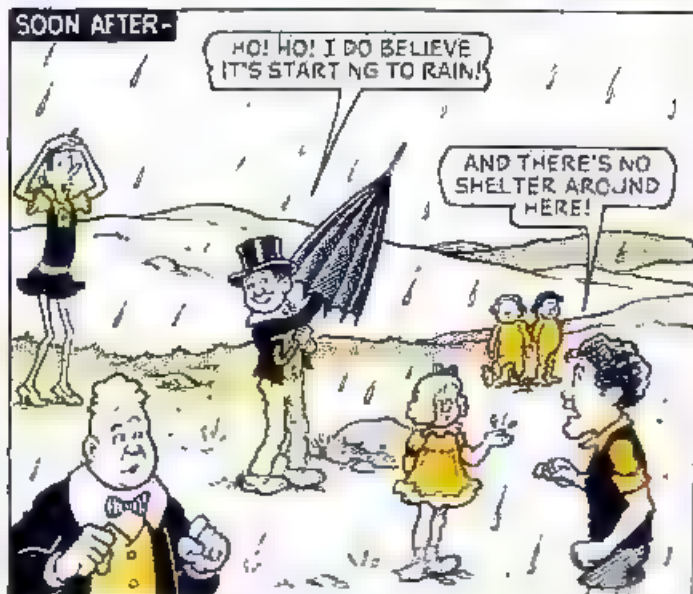
BUT—



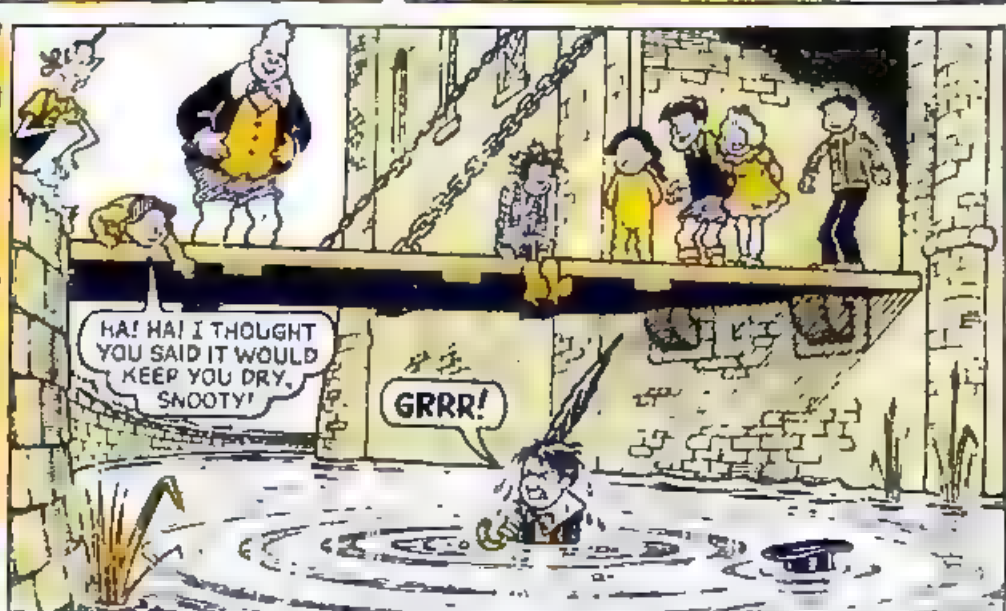
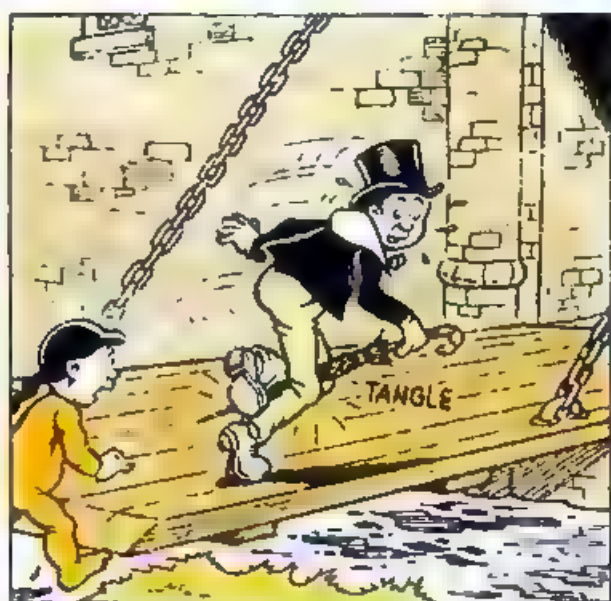
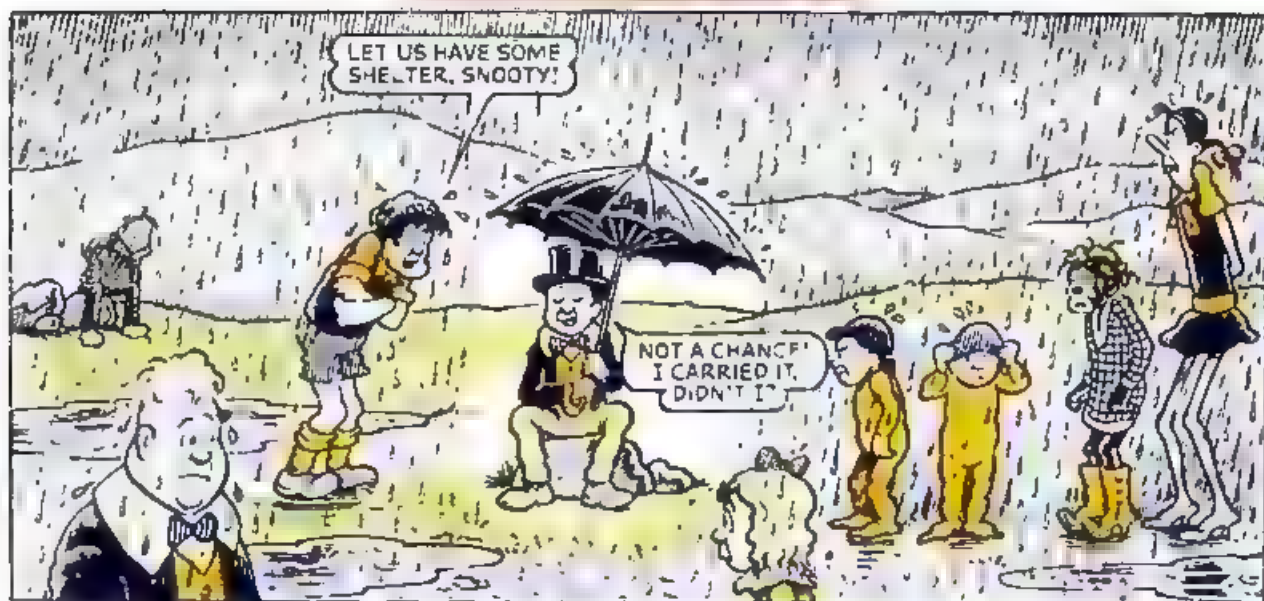
SO—



SOON AFTER—



Surprise trip—surprise dip!



A tale of a tree for you to see

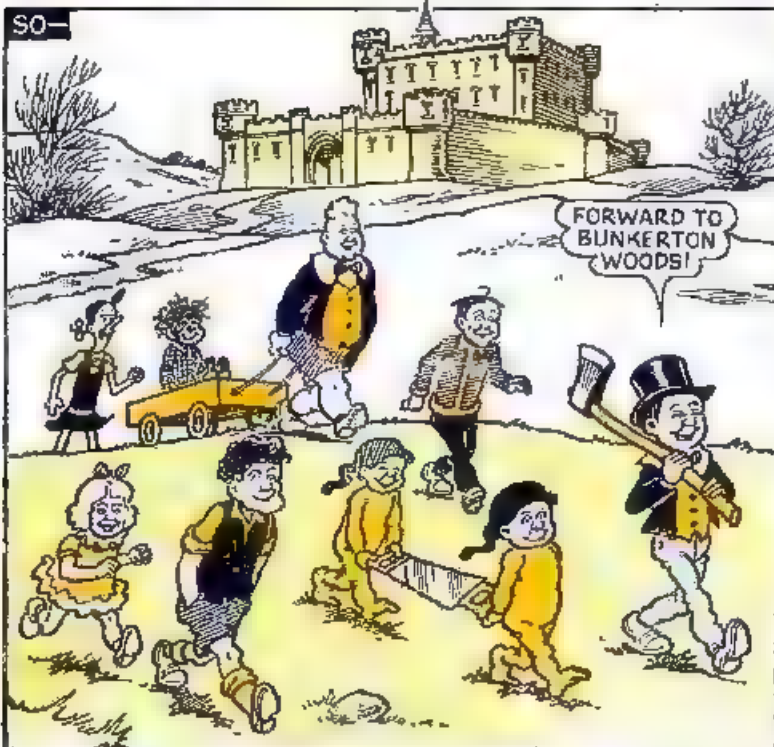
LOOK! SHOOTY!

IT'LL SOON BE TIME FOR
OUR CHRISTMAS PARTY.

YES— WE'LL HAVE
TO GET A
CHRISTMAS TREE.



OK—LET'S HAVE A
BIG TREE FOR A
CHANGE—WE ALWAYS
HAVE A SMALL ONE.



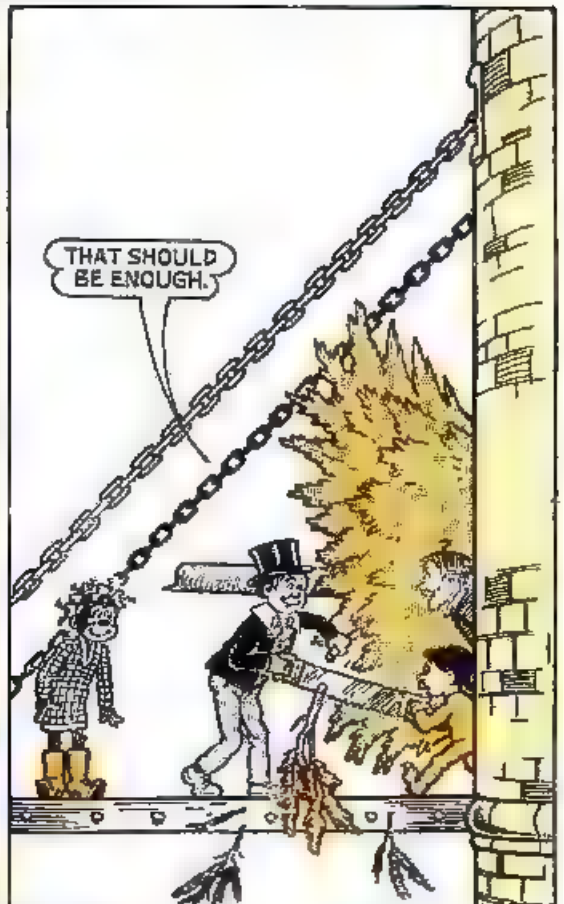


HEADING HOMEWARDS—



It isn't nice having to slice!

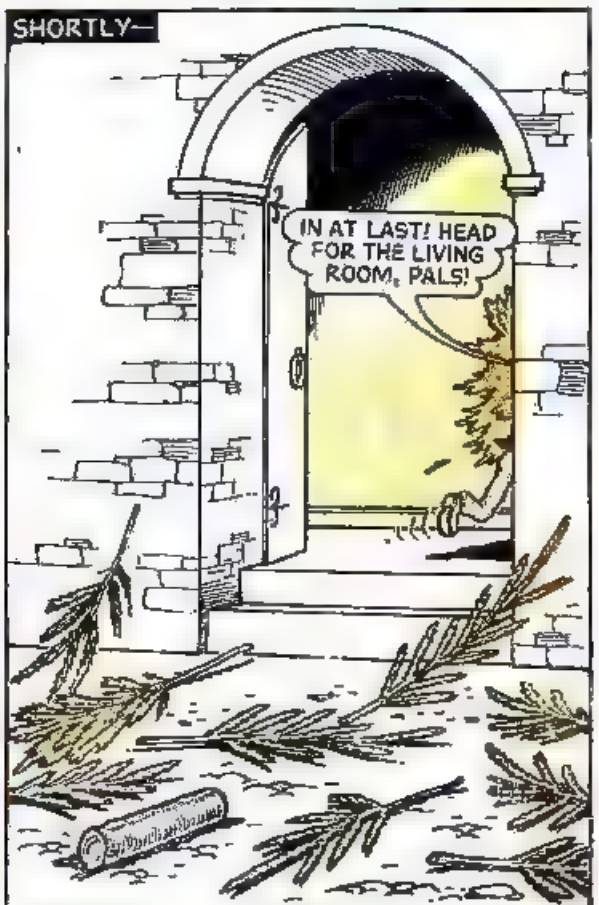
BACK AT THE CASTLE—



BUT—



SHORTLY—



BUT—

STOP! YOU'RE NOT TRAILING
THAT TREE ALL THROUGH
THE CASTLE—IT'LL SCRAPE
ALL THE PAINT OFF! USE
THE REAR ENTRANCE!

ABOUT TURN—
OOPS!

CRACK!

FINALLY, THEY GET THE TREE INSIDE THE LIVING ROOM—

OH, DEAR!

IT'LL HAVE TO DO,
I SUPPOSE!

LATER, AT THE PARTY —

D'YOU WANT TO SEE
OUR CHRISTMAS TREE,
READERS? WELL...

...THIS IS ALL WE
HAD LEFT BY
THE TIME WE
GOT IT INSIDE!
NOW I KNOW
WHY WE ALWAYS
HAVE A SMALL
TREE!

LORD SNOOTY



JUST THEN—

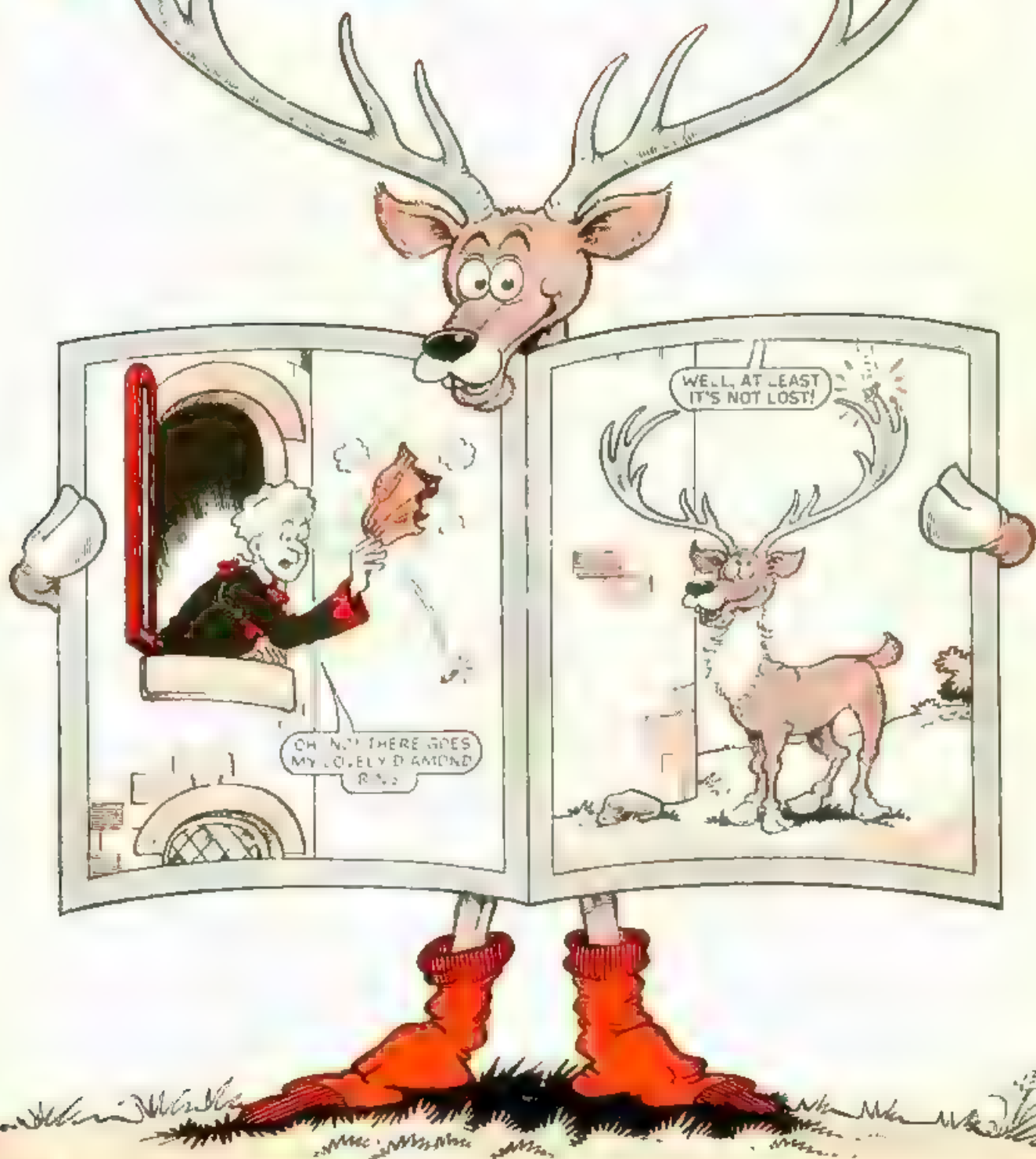
WELL, I'VE GOT THE WENT R. FORWARD HE CAN BE A MIST NO FOR STAY



What funny things—the Twins with wings!



LORD SNOOTY



Can Snooty bag that cunning stag?

CHILDREN, I DROPPED MY DIAMOND RING ON TO THE ANTLERS OF THE BUNKERTON STAG! WILL YOU GO AND GET IT FOR ME?

LEAVE IT TO US, AUNT MAT!

50-

WE'LL SOON CATCH THE BRUTE! YOUR DIAMOND RING'S AS GOOD AS FOUND, AUNT MAT!

B BUT, CHILDREN..

SHORTLY—

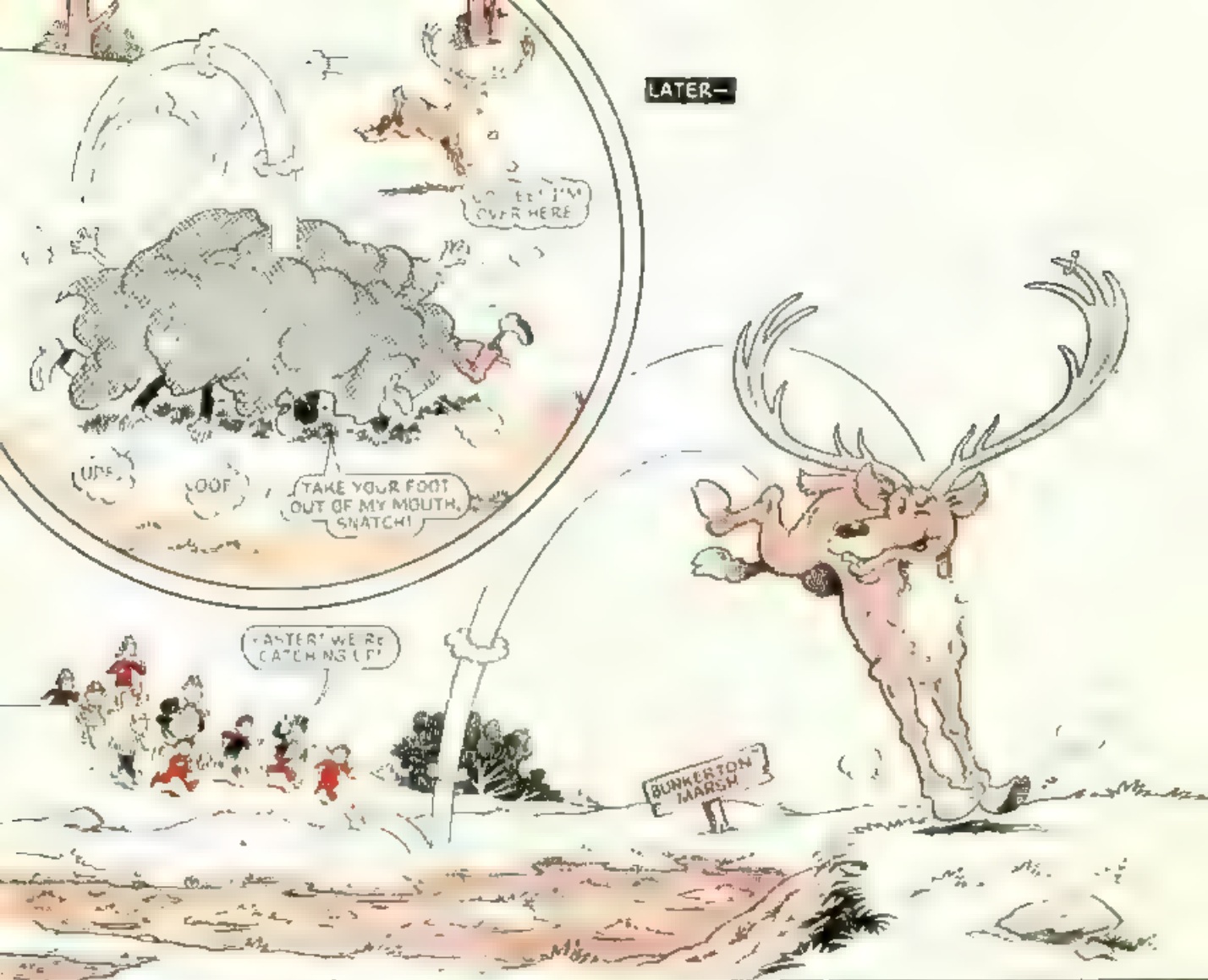
SLOWLY DOES IT!

NOW—FOR WARD!

HA' HA' UP— AND AWAY



LATER—



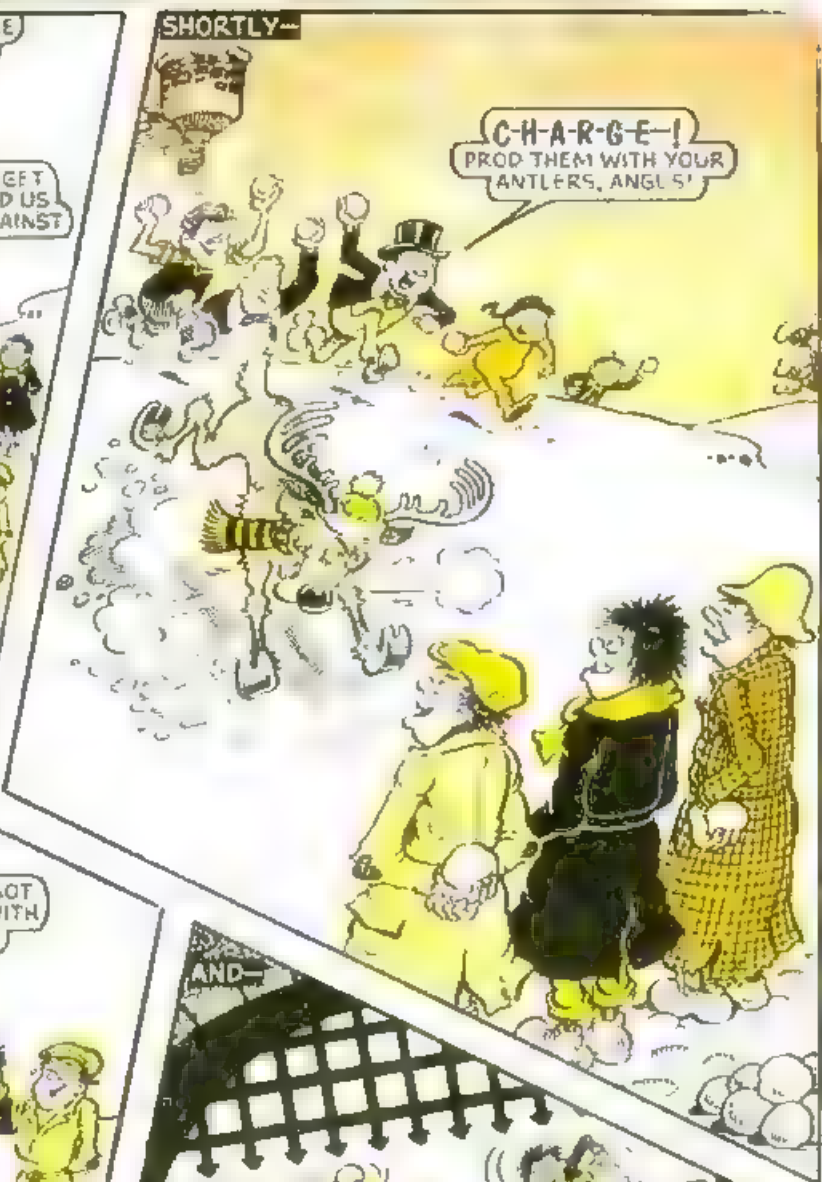
A mighty pull scores a "bull"!

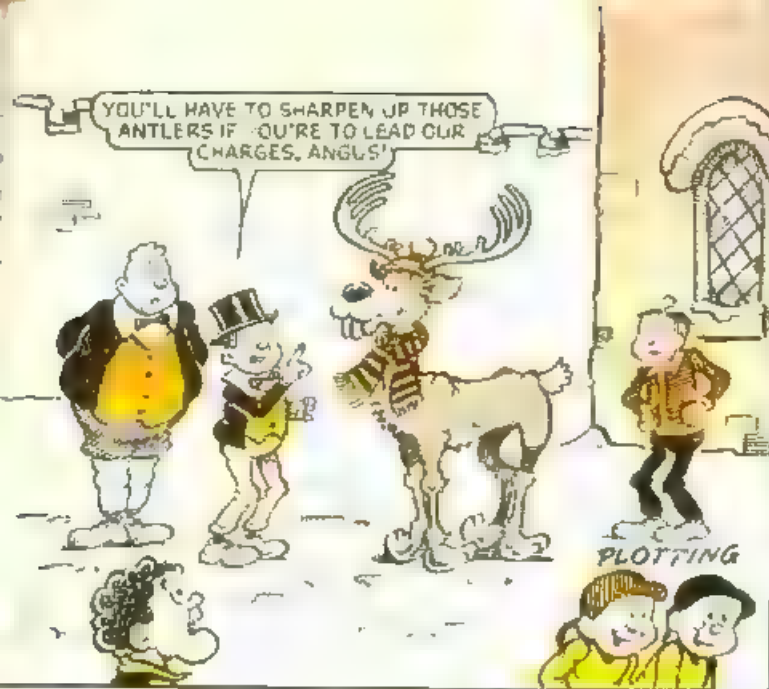


LORD SHOOTY



For Snooty, defeat—and a quick retreat!





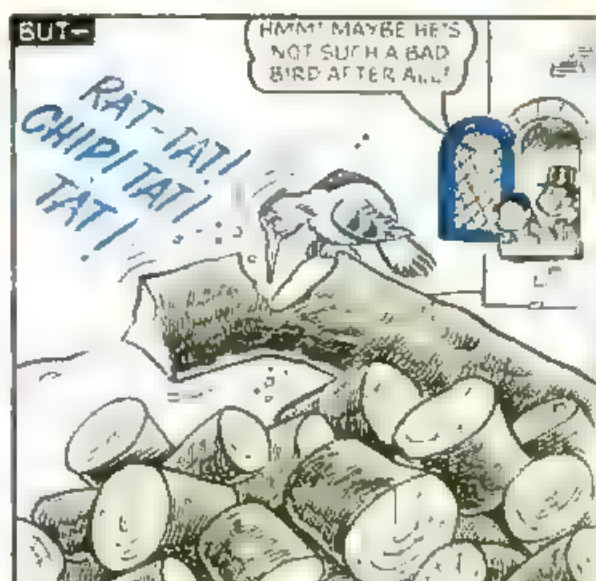
Victory's quick with an icicle trick!



LORD SNOOTY



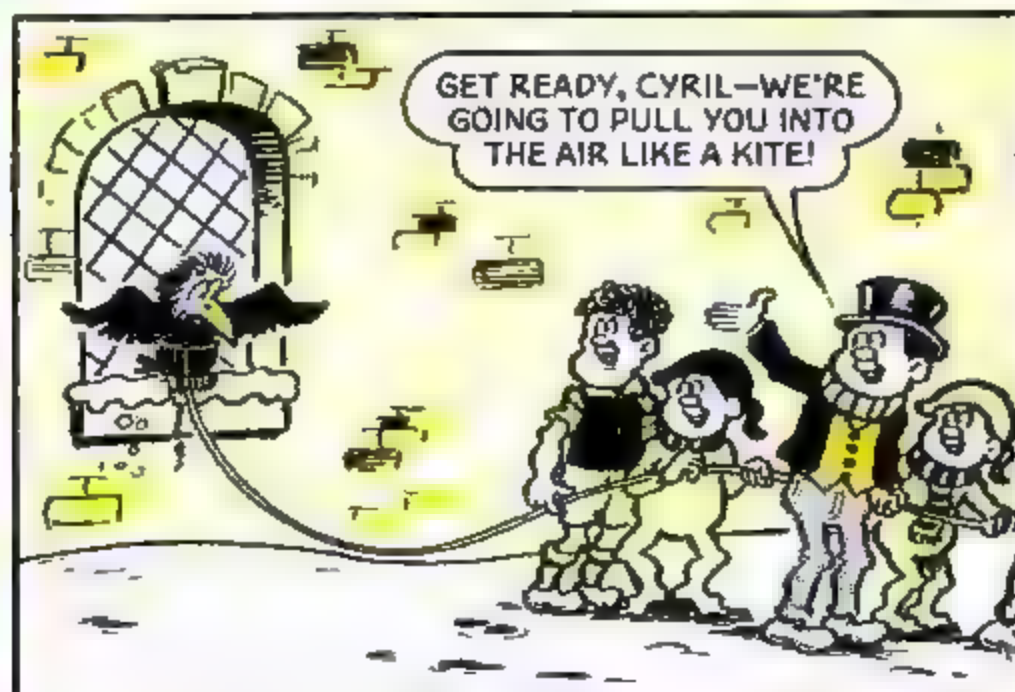
A woodpecker house wrecker!



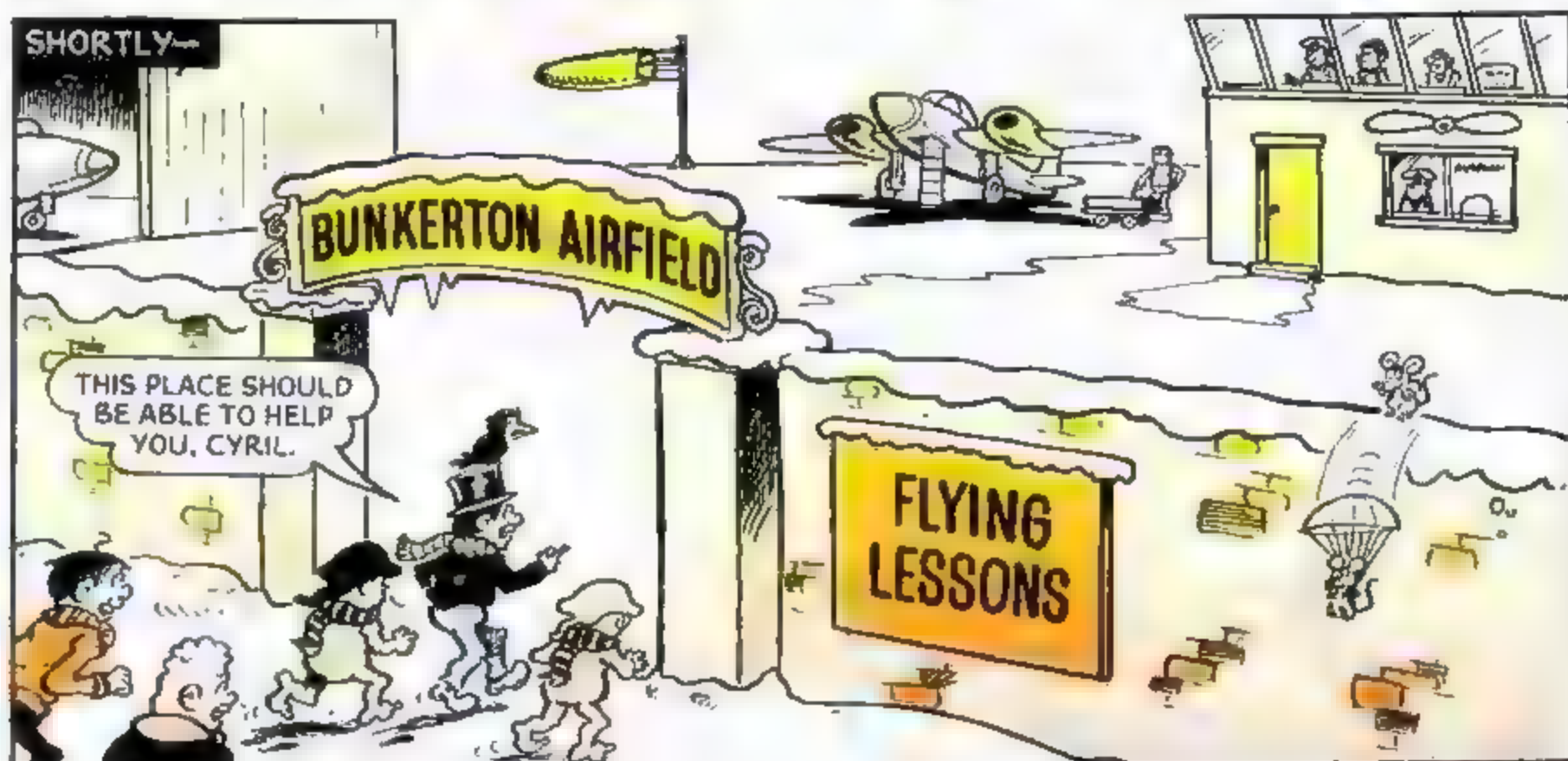
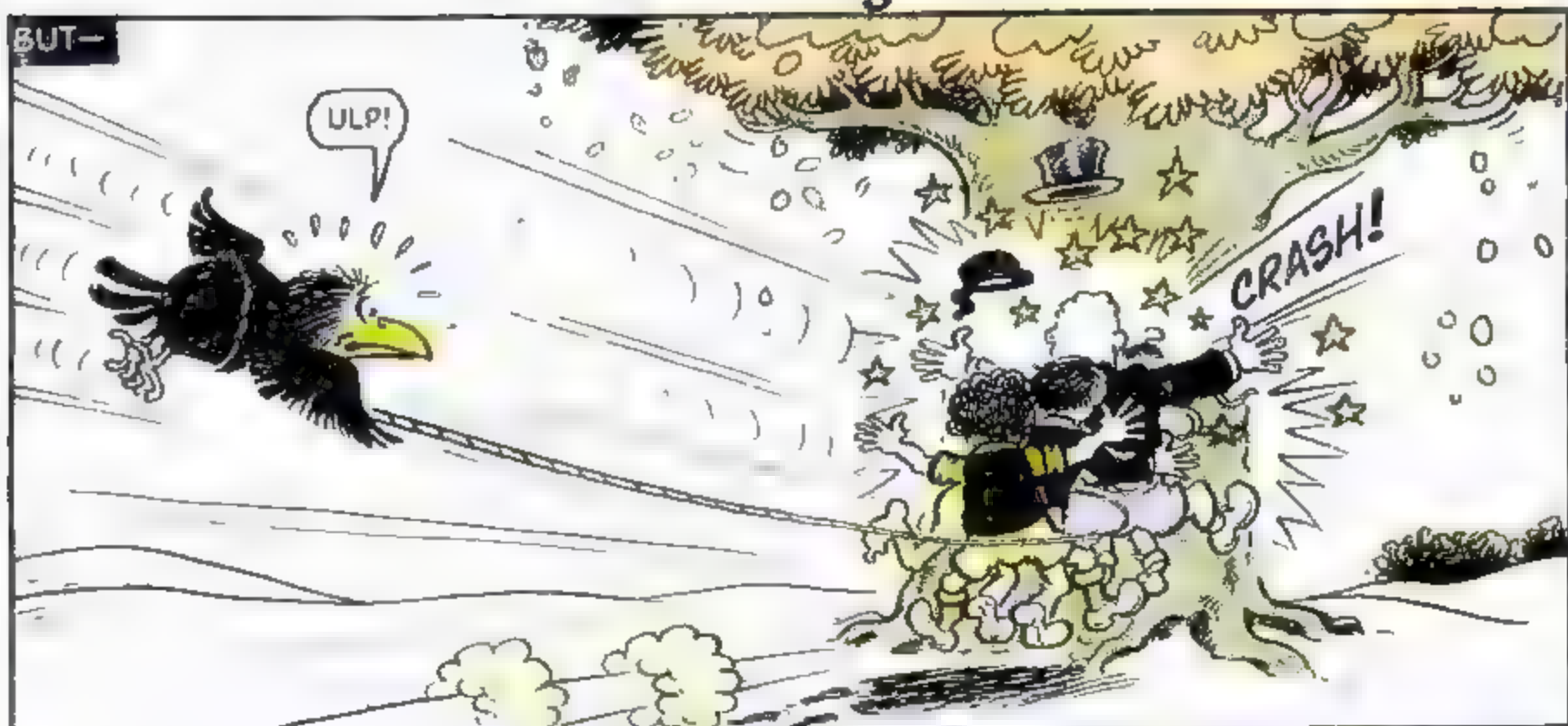
LORD SNOOTY



Cyril's flaps are flops!



Fast dash—big crash!



My word! What a greedy bird!

HOWEVER

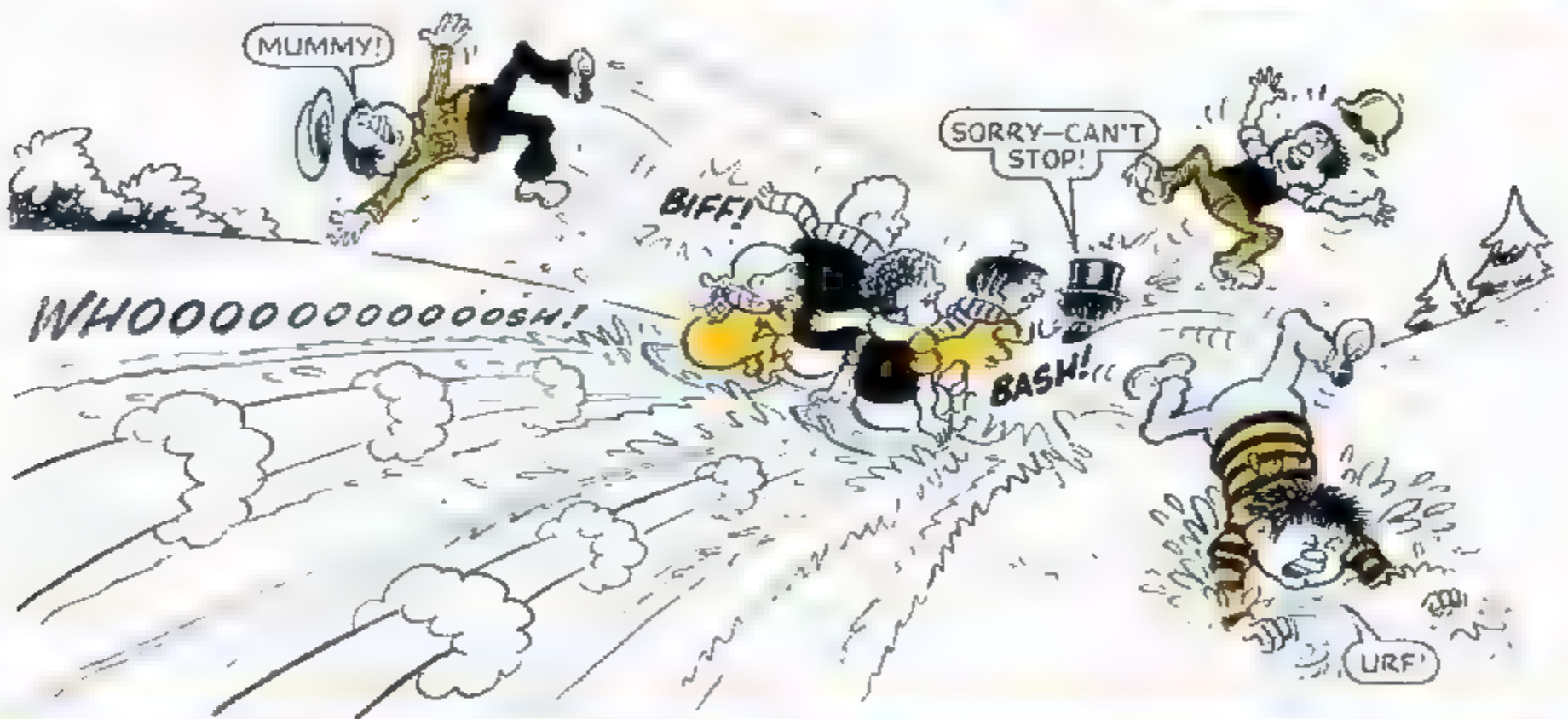


BACK AT THE CASTLE—





The Pals charge back into attack!



Sad to say—no band today!



SHORTLY—



SOON—



THERE'S NOTHING SO GRAND-YEAH! YEAH! AS SNOOTY'S SHIELD BAND -YEAH! YEAH!

PAT! PAT! PAT!

BASH!

CLASH! CLASH!

TRRT! TRRT! TRRT!



LORDS

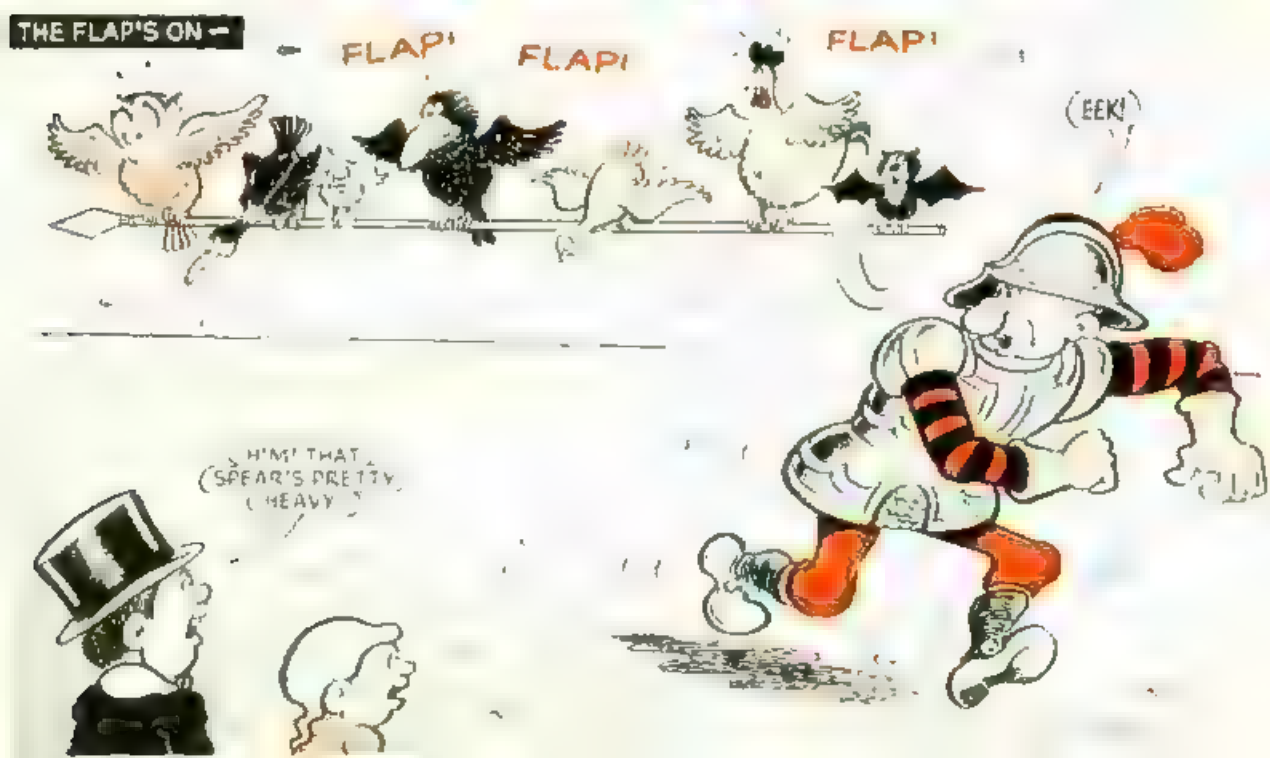


NOOTTY

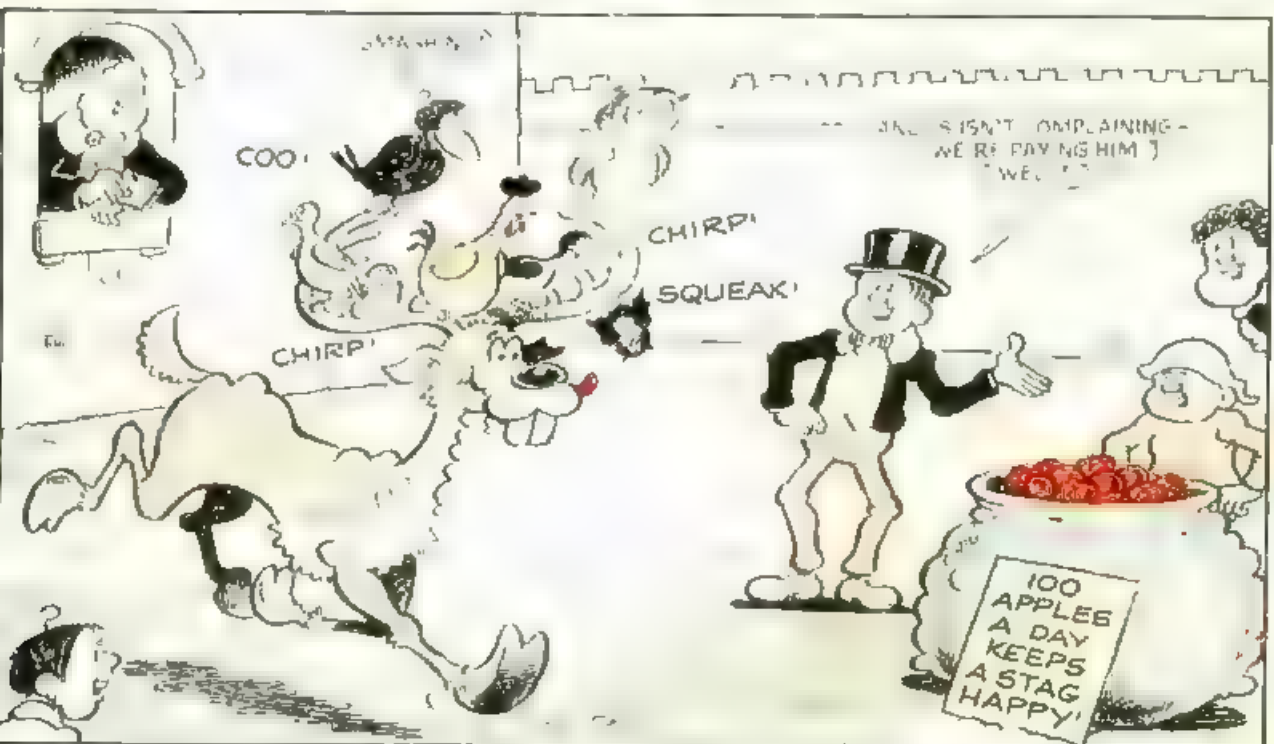
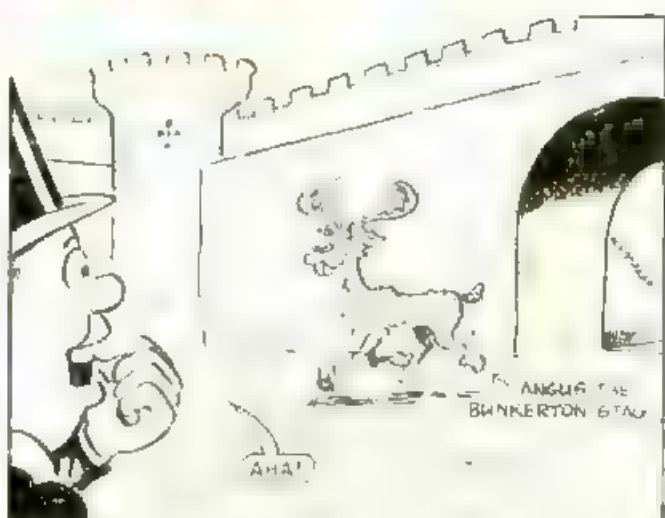
Come and see this rubber tree!

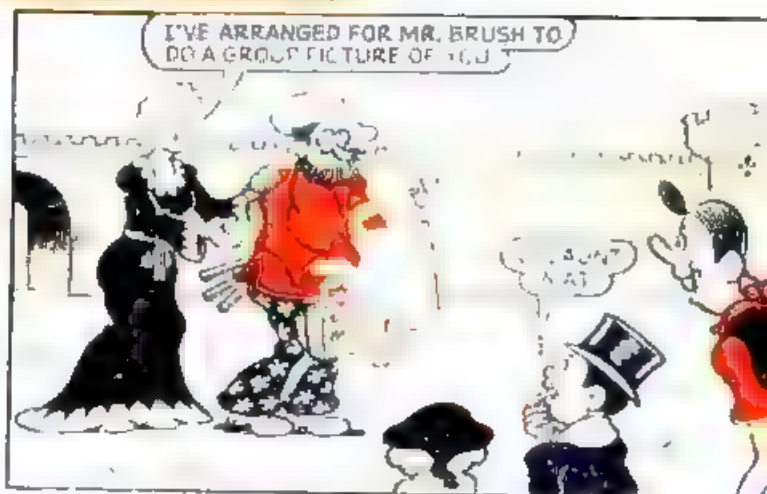


Look here—a handy spear!



Angus's pay-100 apples a day!



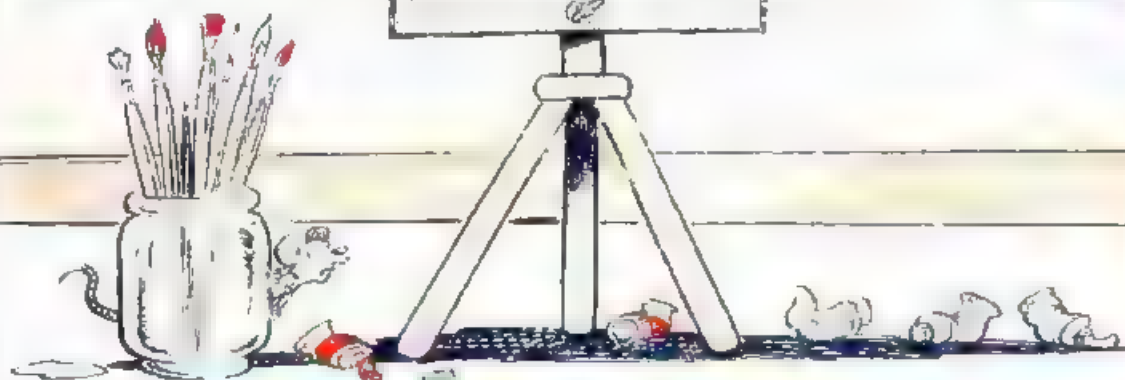
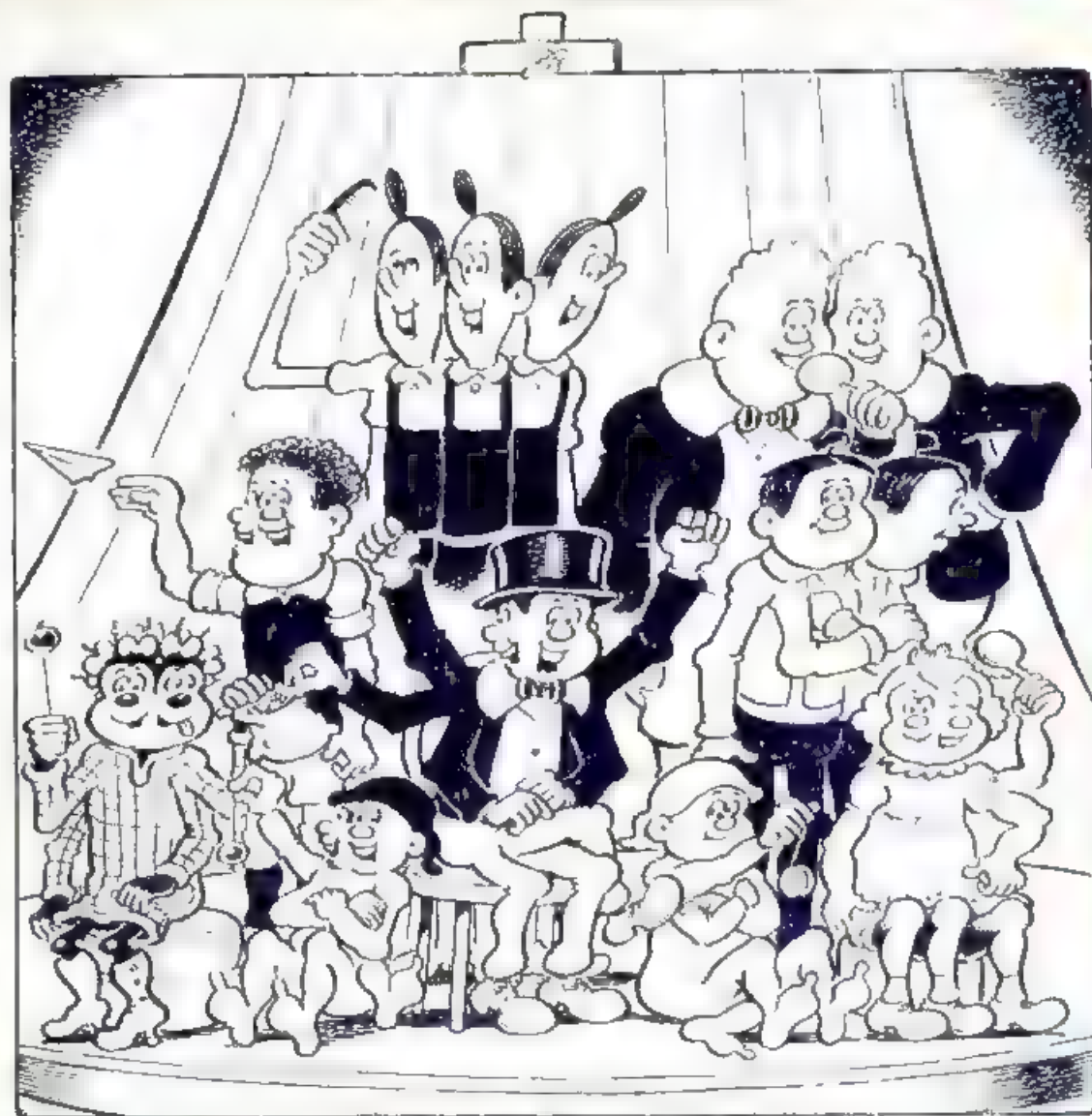


WHEN THE PAINTING'S FINISHED—

TURN THE PAGE TO SEE MR BRUSH'S HANDIWORK!

What Aunt Mat saw—Haw! Haw! Haw!

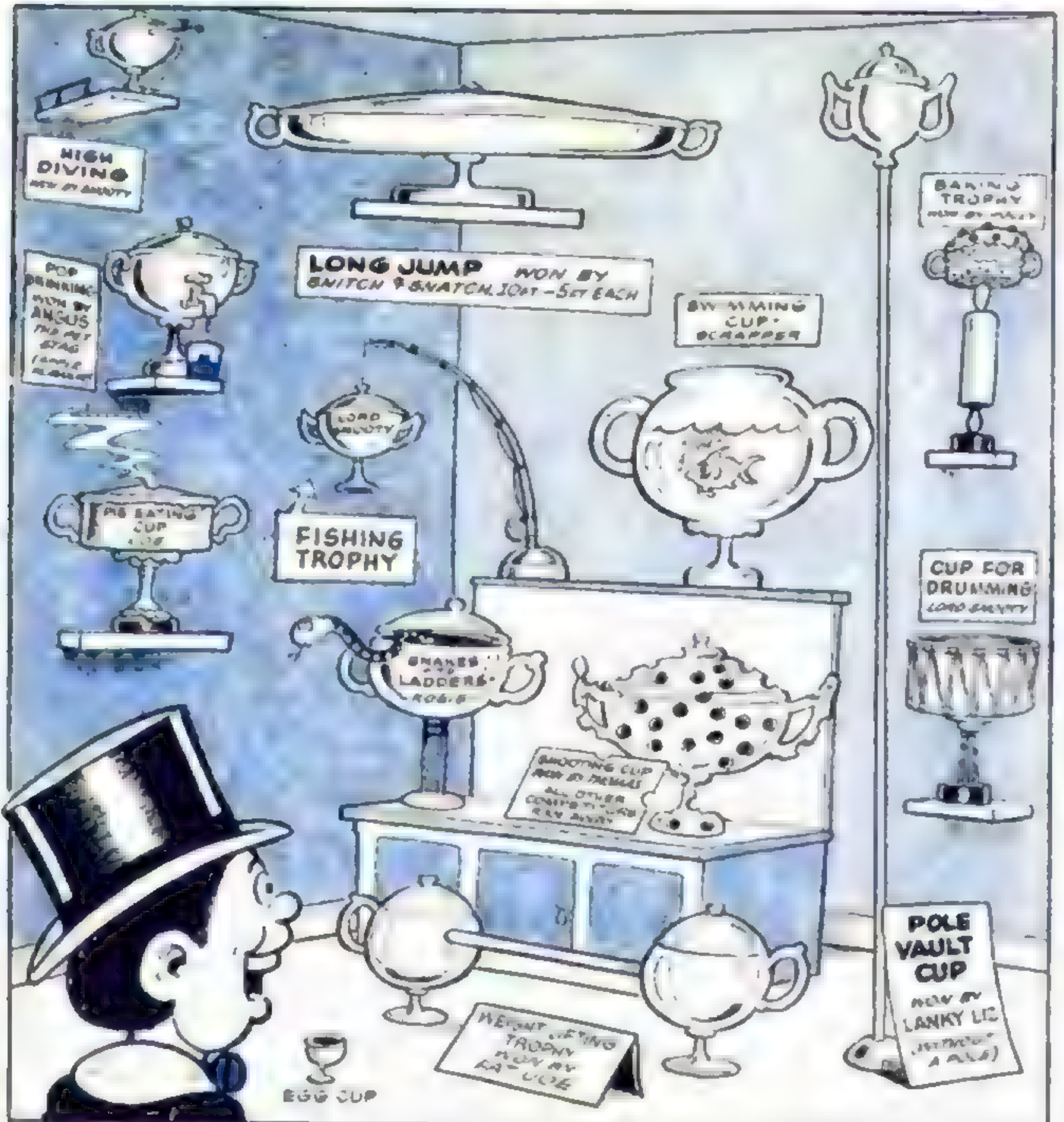
READERS! YOU CAN COLOUR THIS PICTURE!



USE PAINTS OR CRAYONS AND
ANY COLOURS YOU WISH. GOOD LUCK!

Very rare silverware!

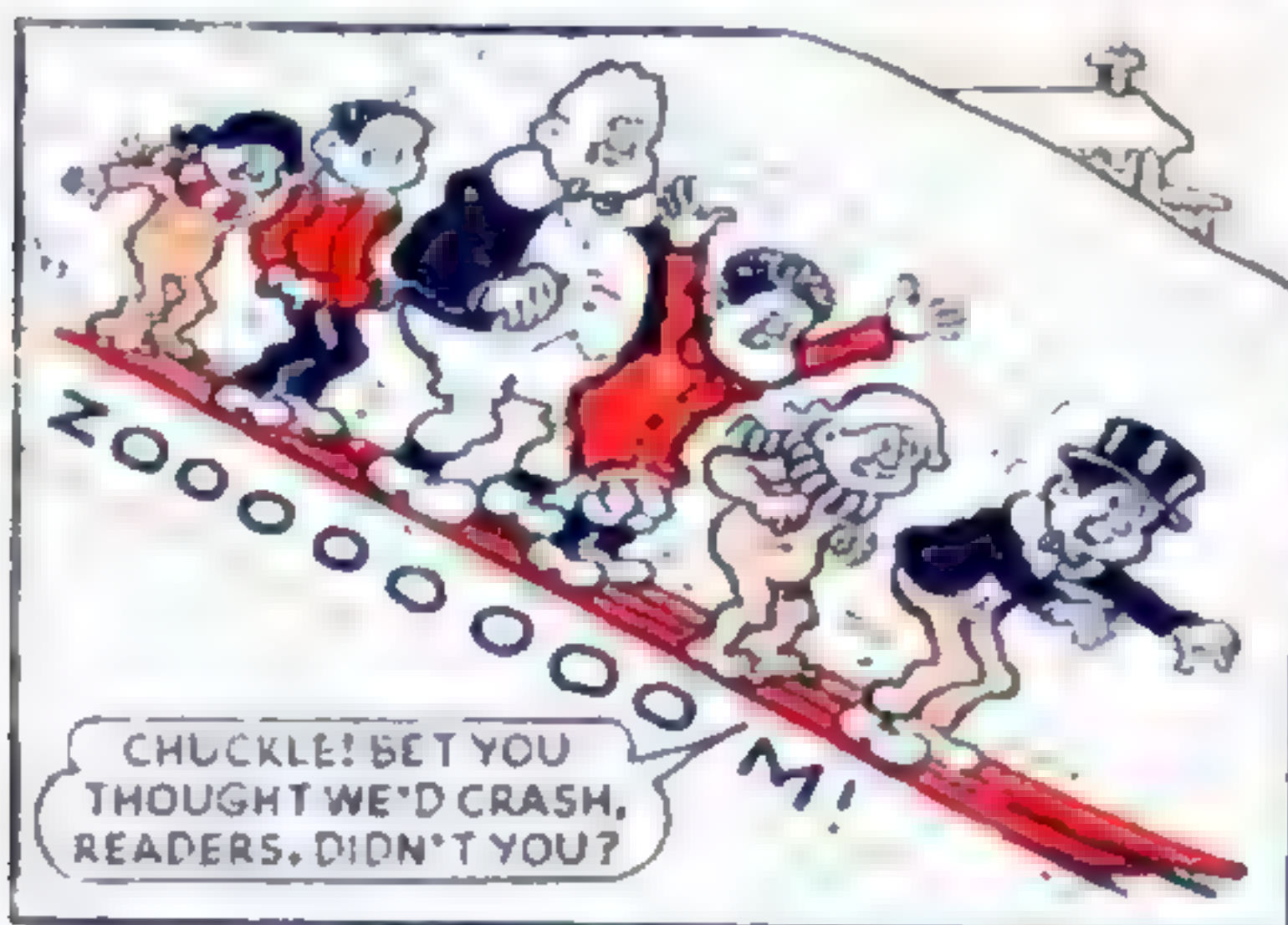
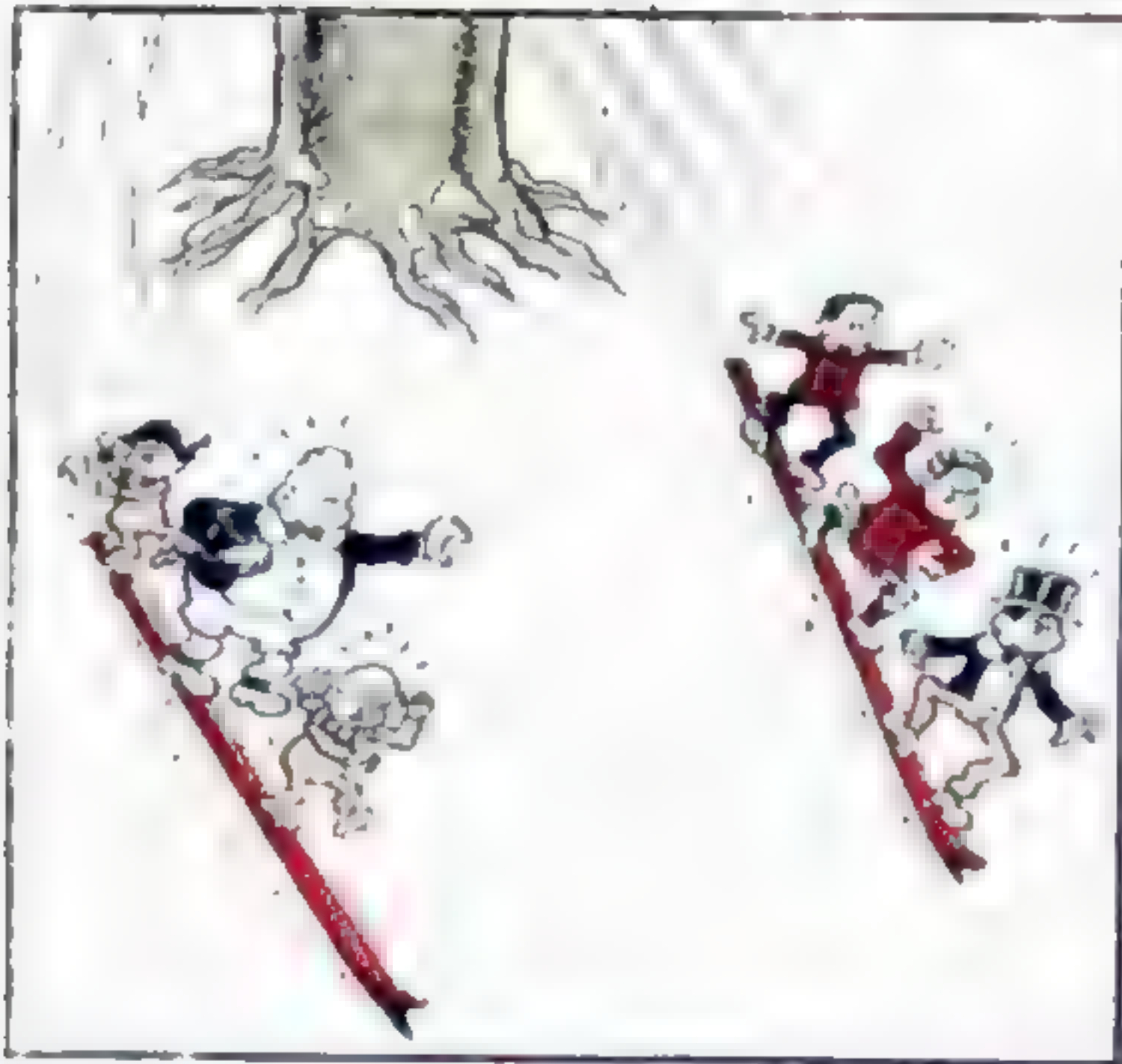
CUP WINNERS



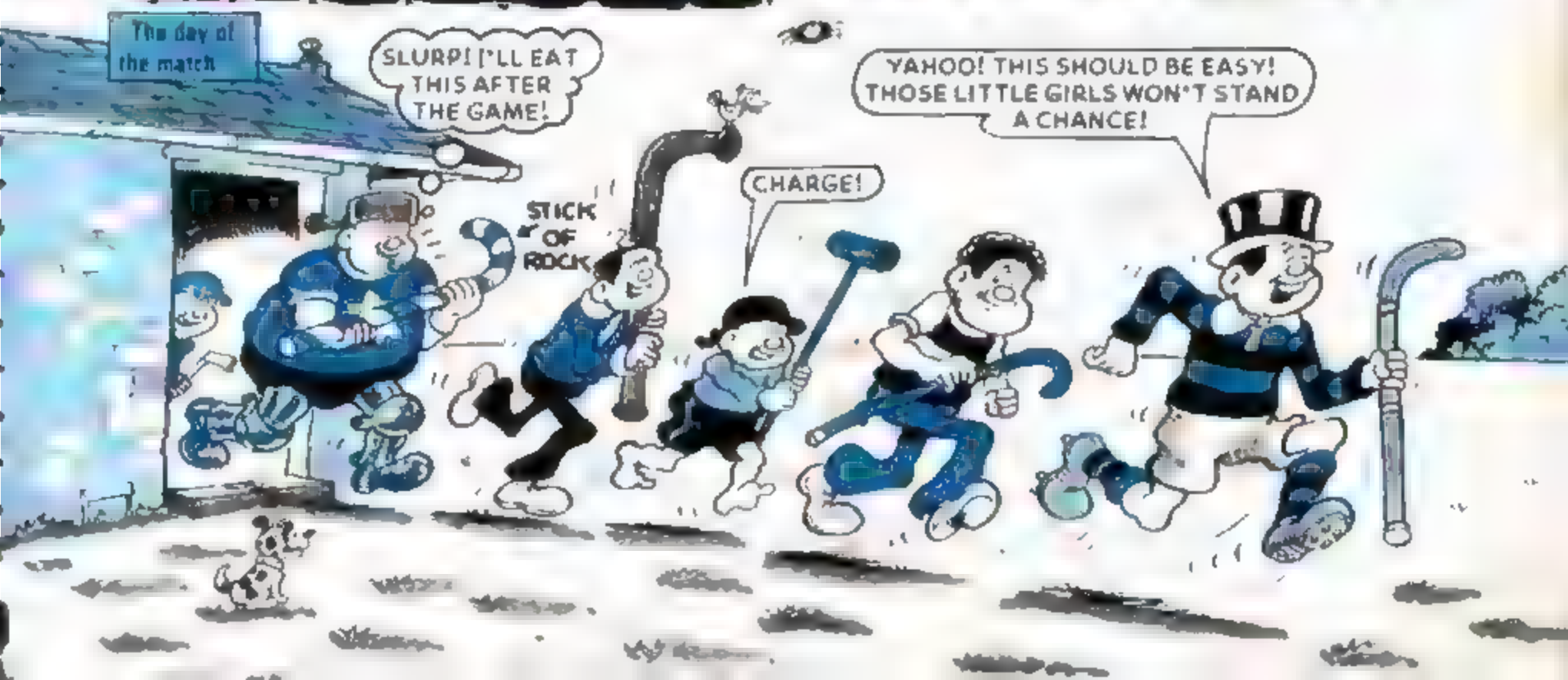
When on skis, watch out for trees!



Very slick, that ski-ing trick!



LORD SNOOTY



But—

HERE'S MY TEAM. SNOOTY —
I'M JUST THE MASCOT!

GASP!

Soon

READY FOR
THE BULLY-OFF,
SHORT-STUFF?

Y-YES.
MISS!

½ a second later

CHARGE!

RUMBLE!

OH OH!

WHIZZZ!

OOOOF!

GOAL!

WHACK!

Soon

HUP!

ERK!

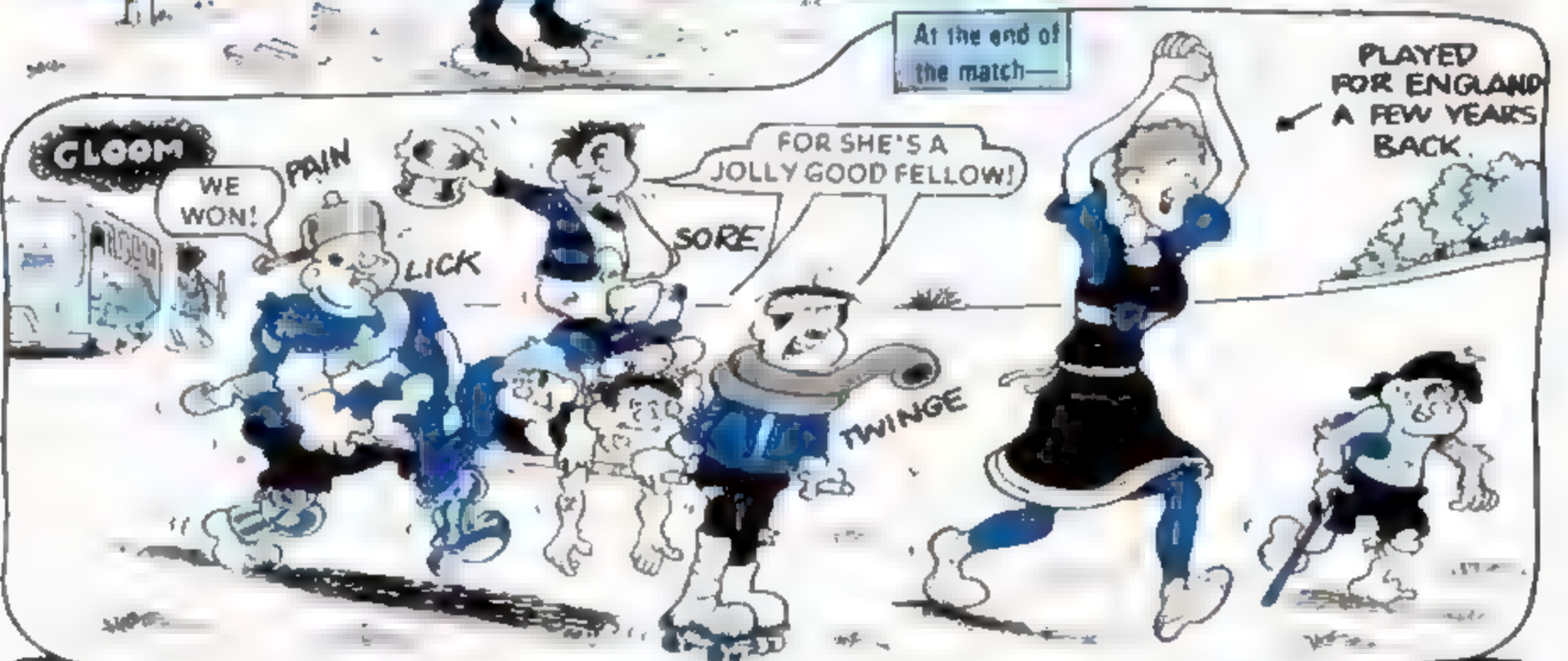
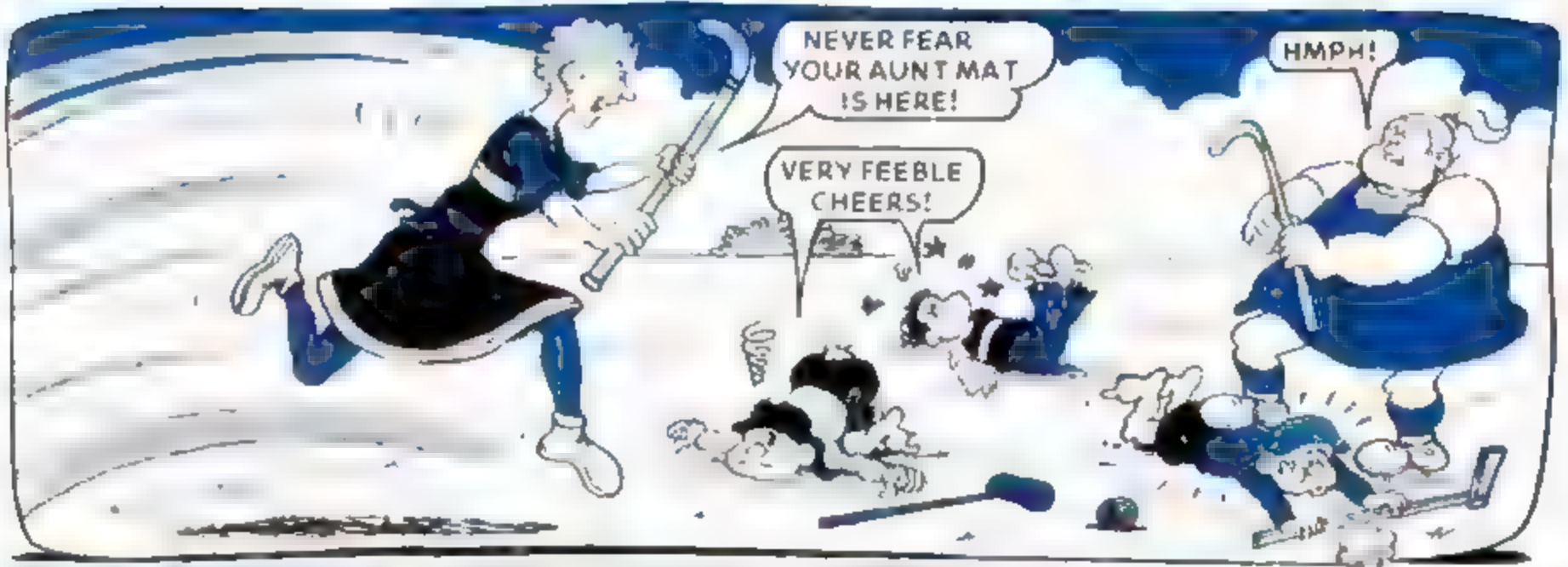
The end of the first half—

MOAN!

GASP! I'M FINISHED
BRING ON THE SUBSTITUTE!

WELL PLAYED, DORIS!
THAT MAKES IT
50-NIL TO US!

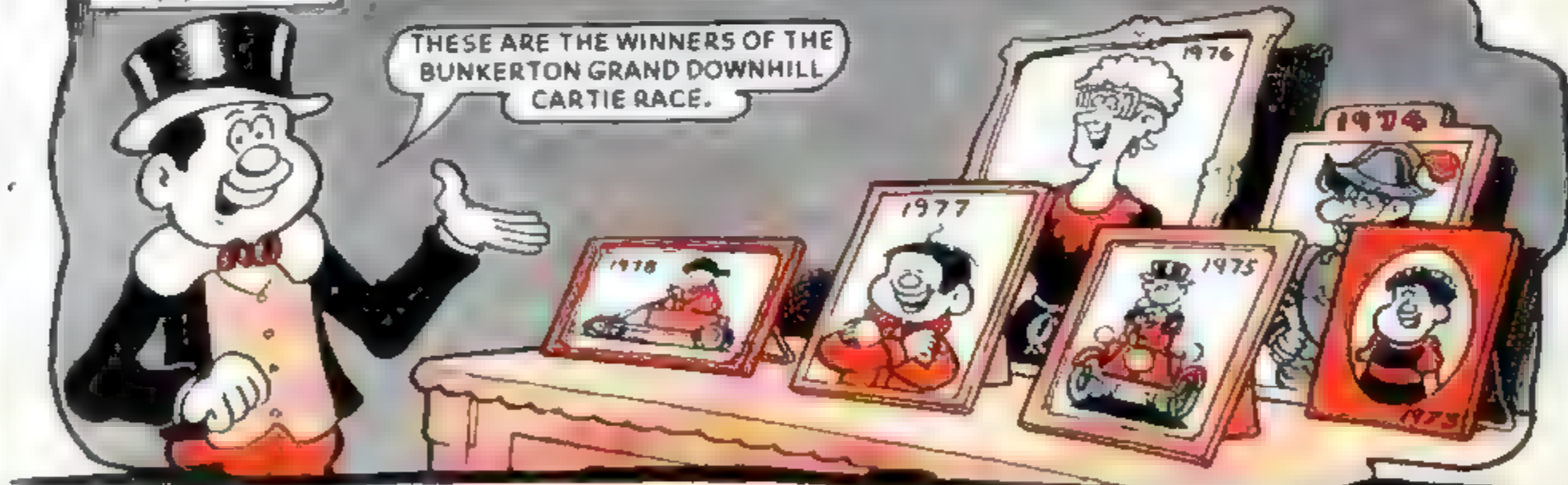
Wow! Such grace! And see that pace!





Snooty's in the castle's trophy room—

THESE ARE THE WINNERS OF THE BUNKERTON GRAND DOWNHILL CARTIE RACE.



THIS IS MY LUCKY MASCOT FOR THIS YEAR'S RACE.

CROAK!

The race begins—

GO!

WE'RE HAVING A GRAND PRIX. STAGGERED START.

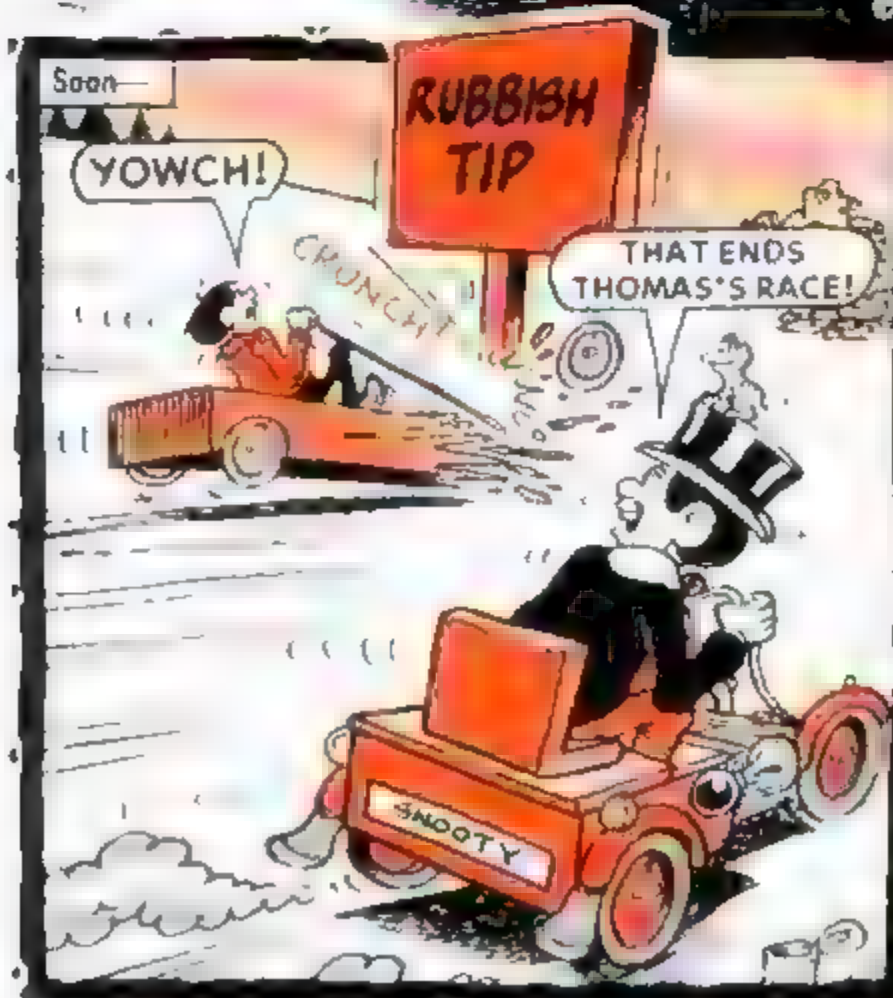
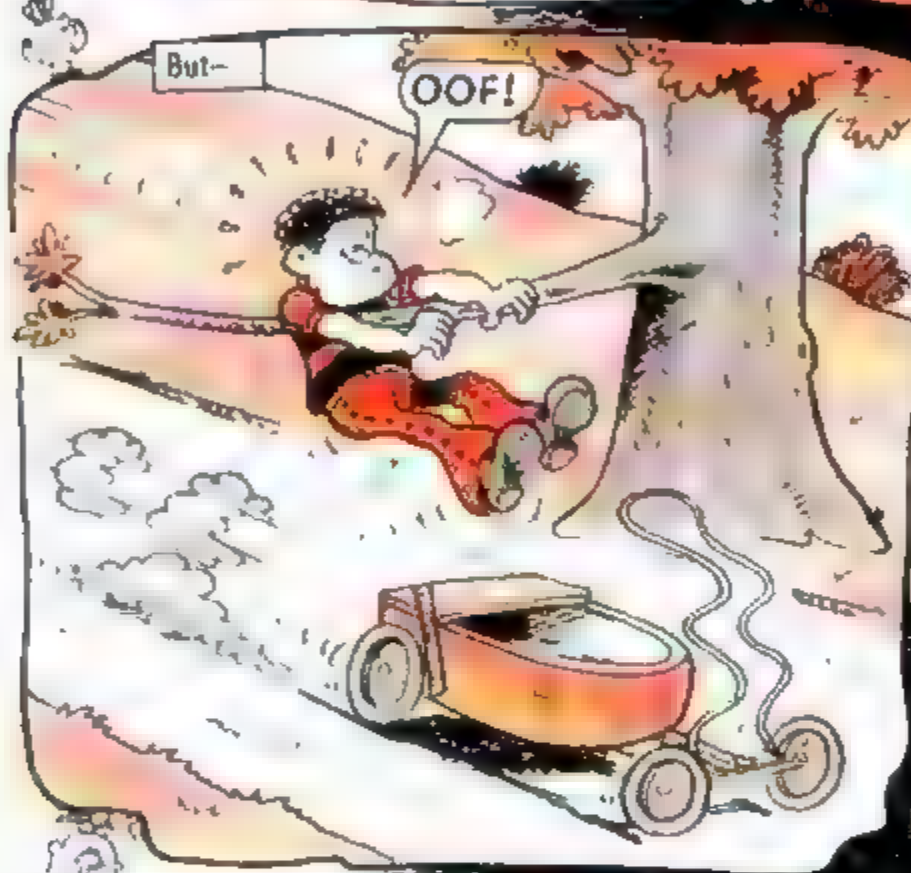
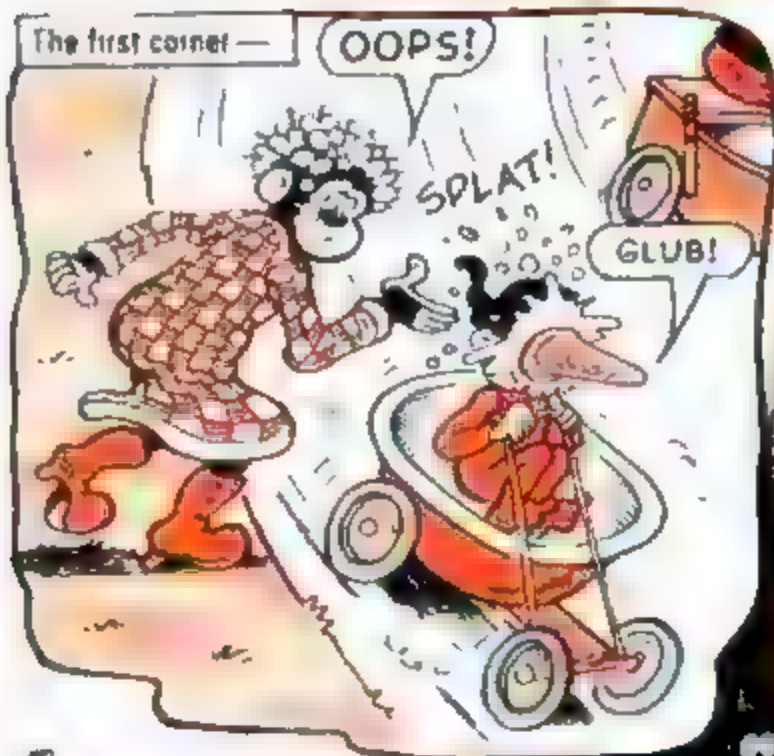
SWISH!

YAHEY!

WE'RE OFF!



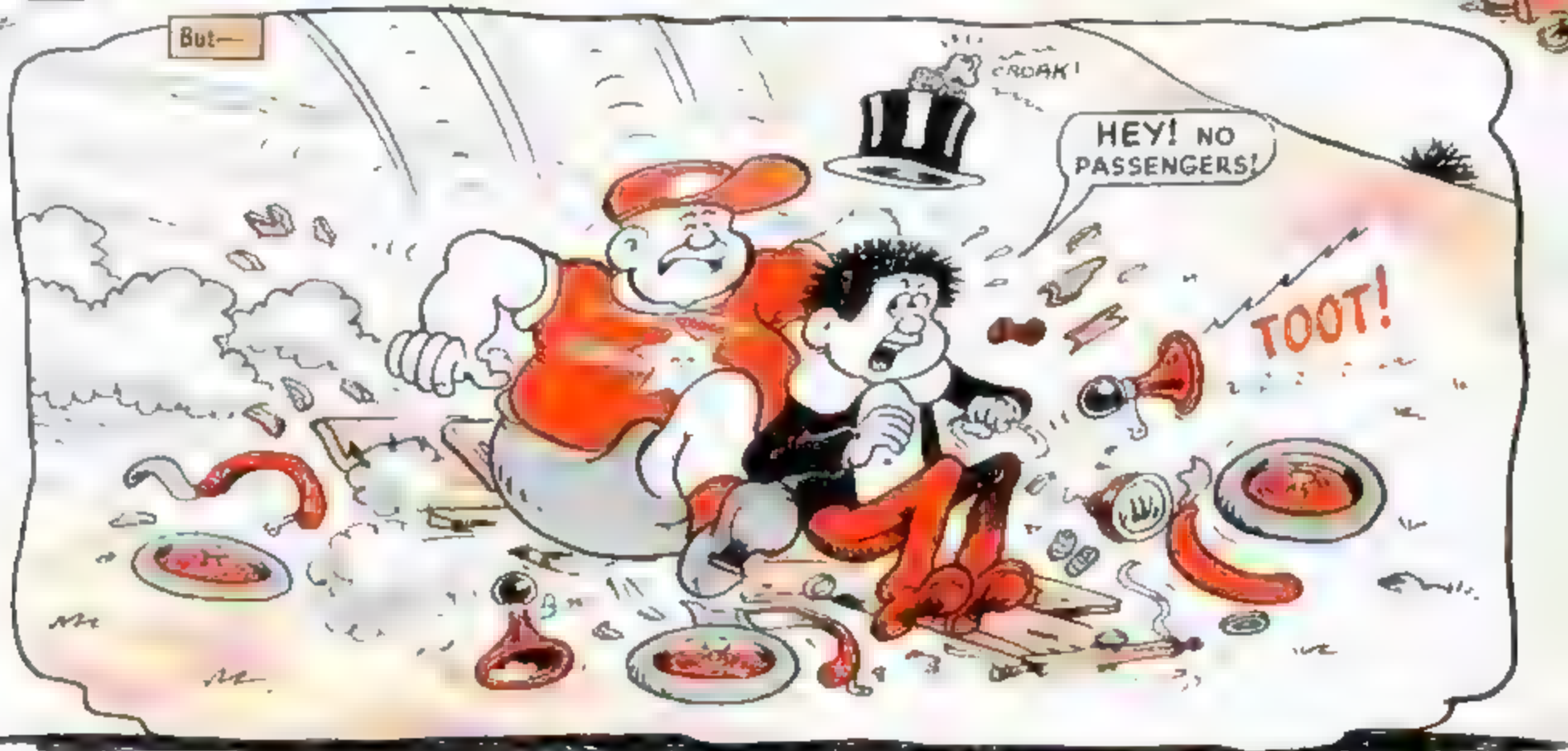
Headlong dashes—plenty of crashes!



And—



But—



GOLLY! WE'RE STILL MOVING—AND I'M IN THE LEAD!



Look below—the winner's on show!



Later in the trophy room—



LORD SNOOTY

At Bunkerton Castle—

GAME, SET AND MATCH TO ICE-COOL BERG, WHO WINS THE AUSTRALIAN TENNIS CHAMPIONSHIP!

WHAT A SUPER MATCH!

COO!

I THINK WE SHOULD GET SOME PRACTICE FOR NEXT SEASON'S BUNKERTON TENNIS CHAMPIONSHIP.

YES!

So—

YAHOO!
HERE WE GO!

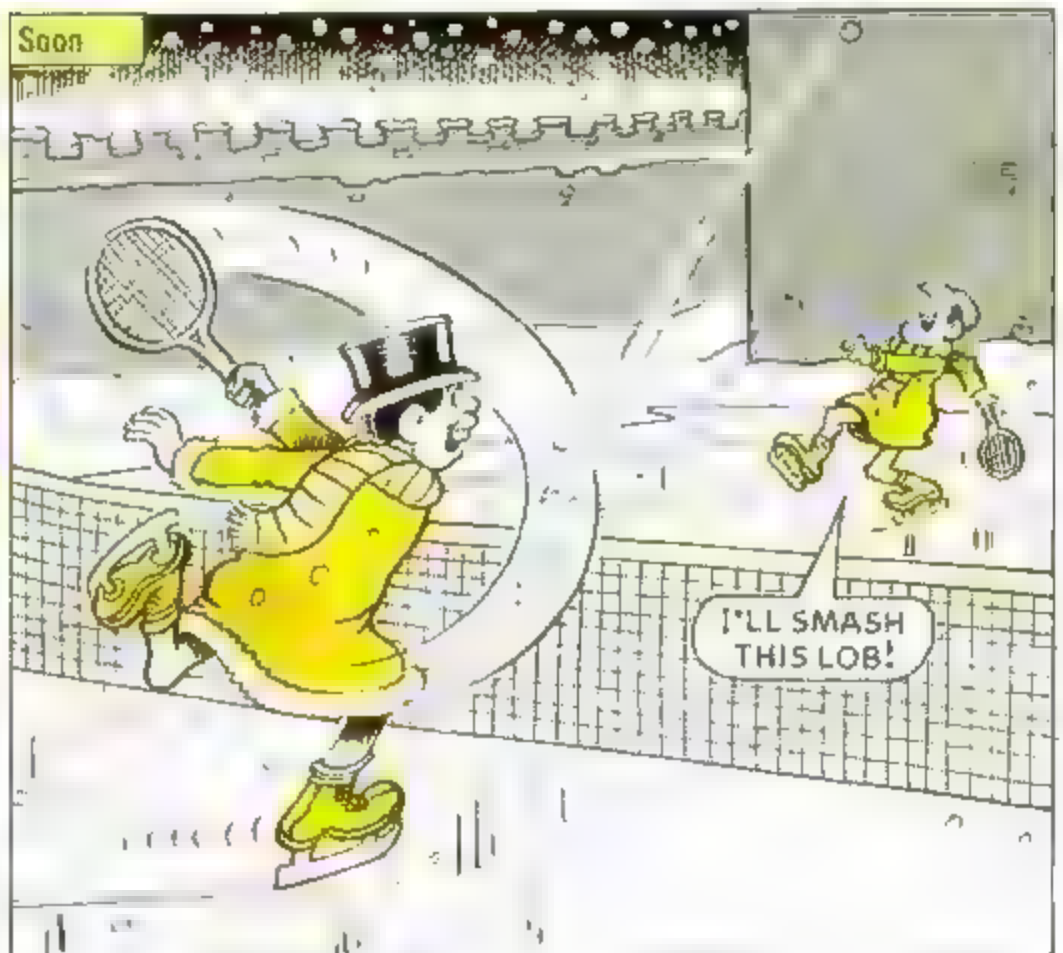
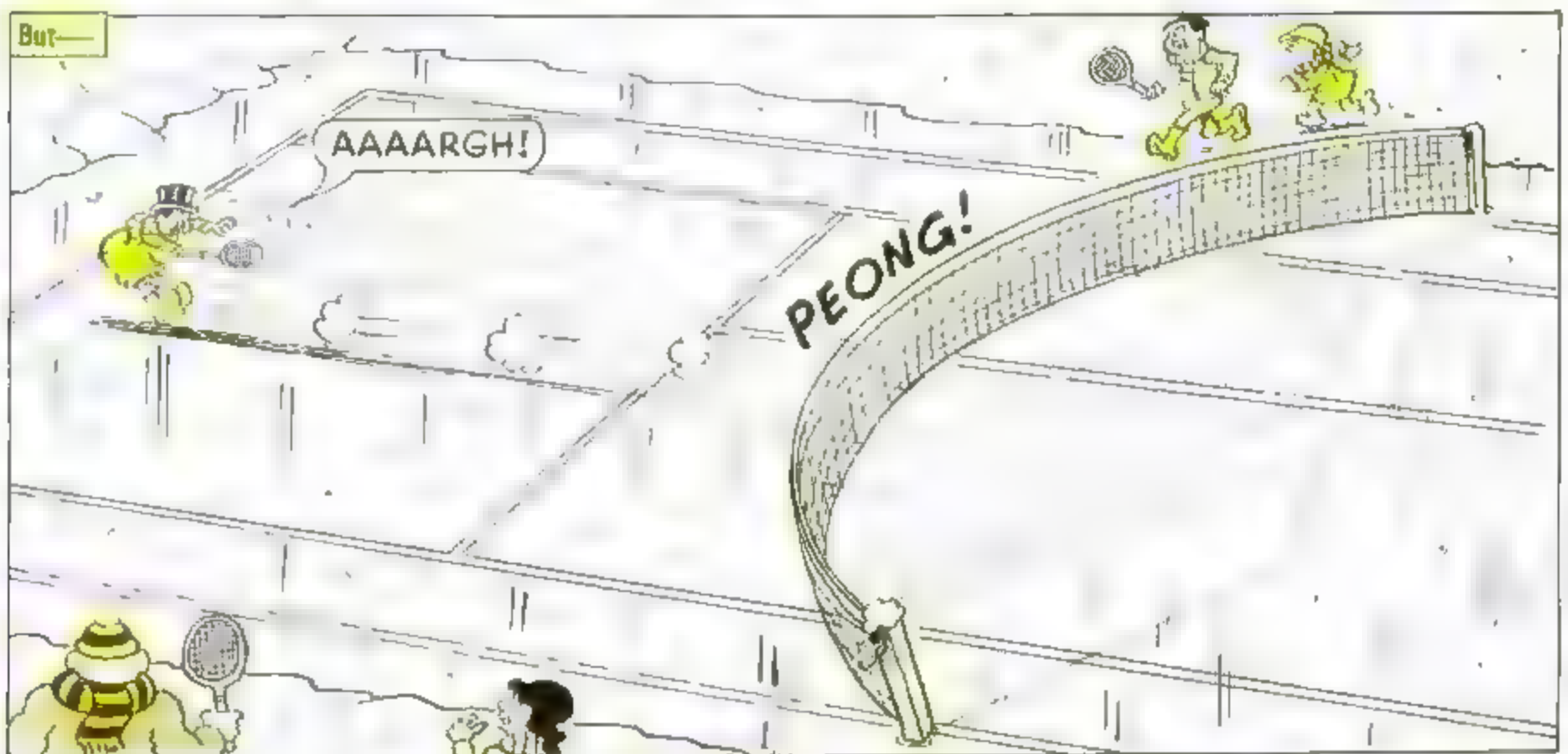
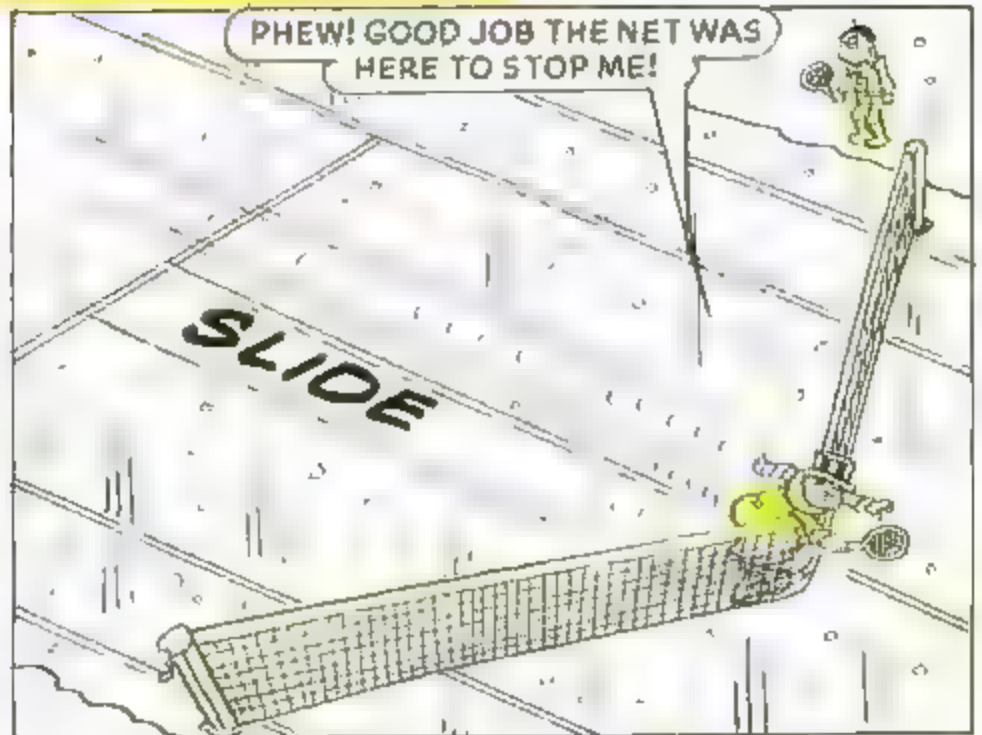
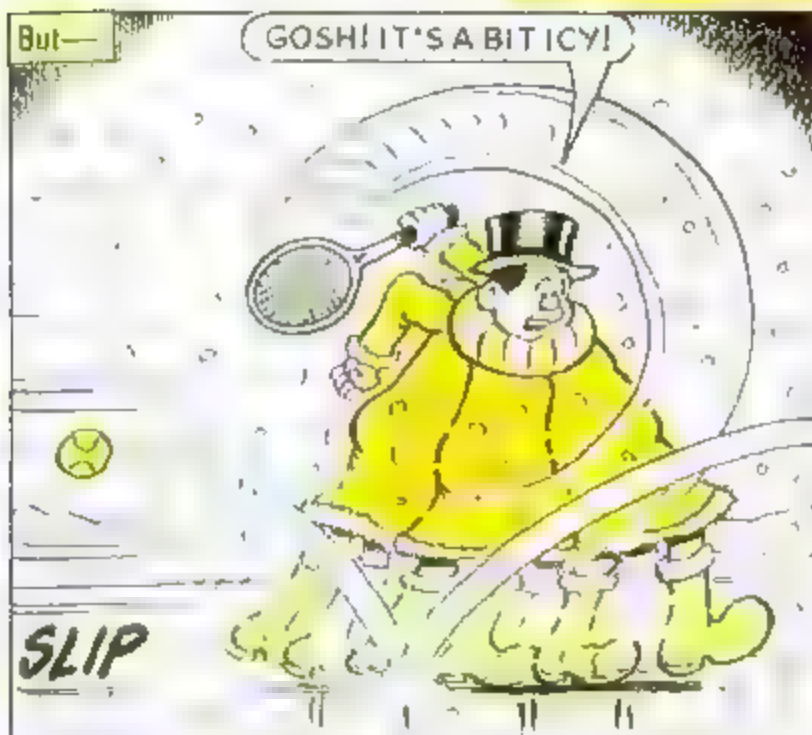
AARGH!
ABOUT TURN!

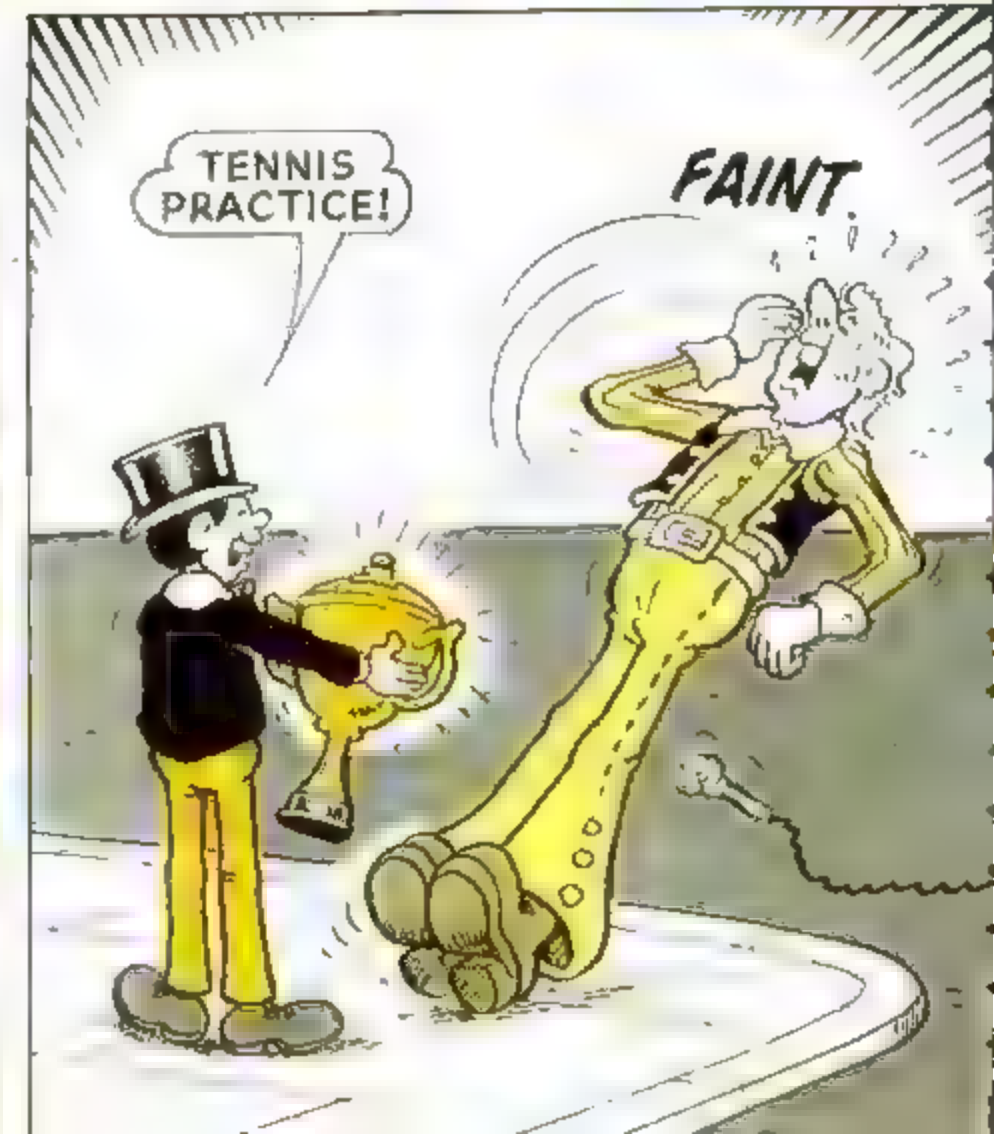
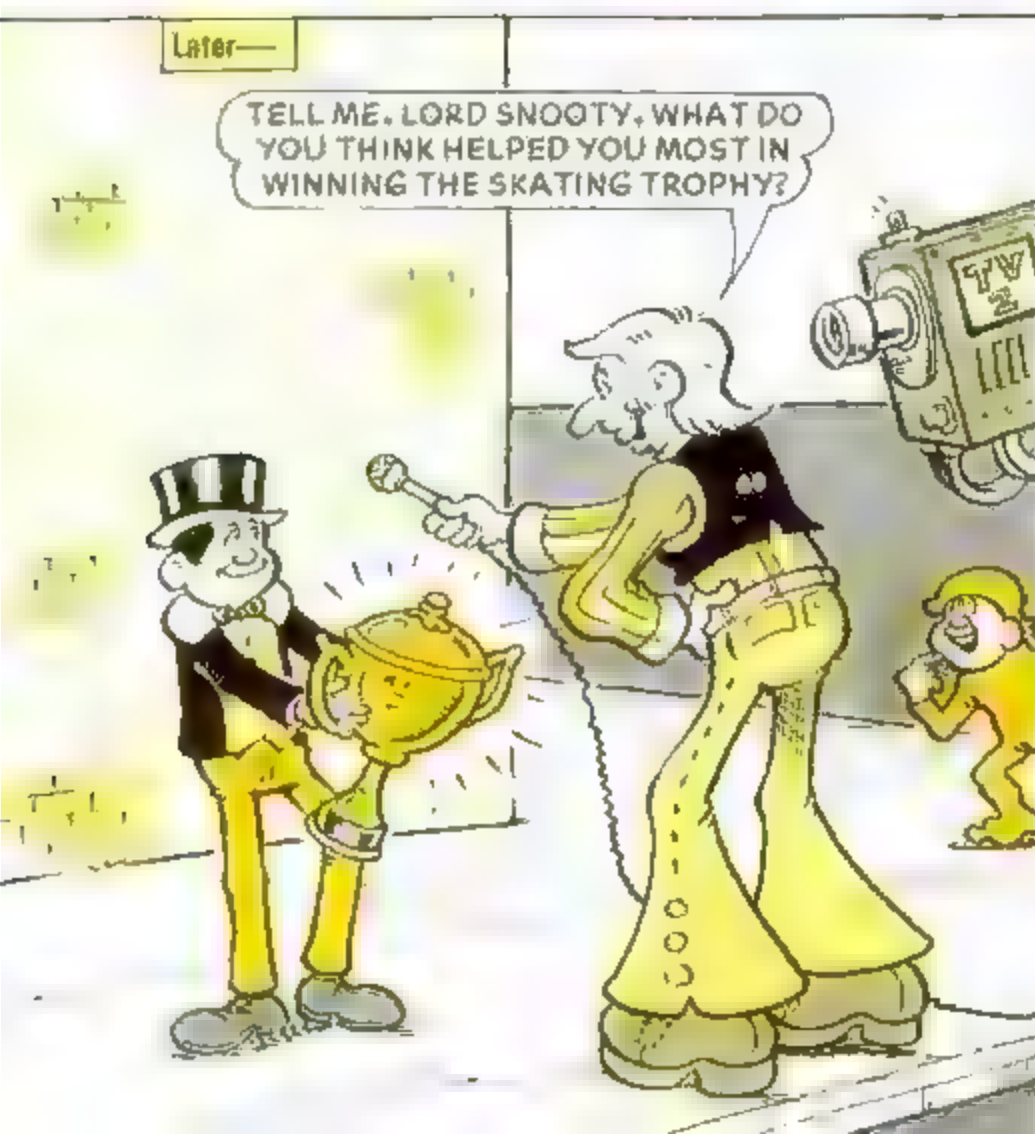
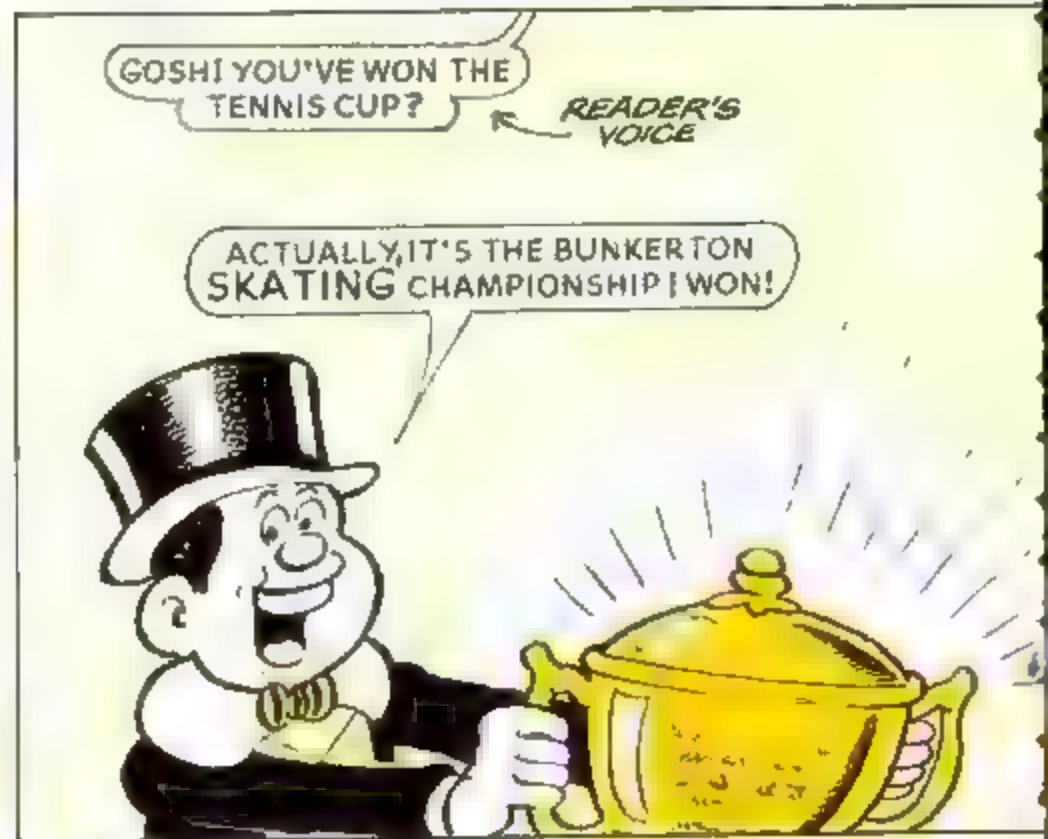
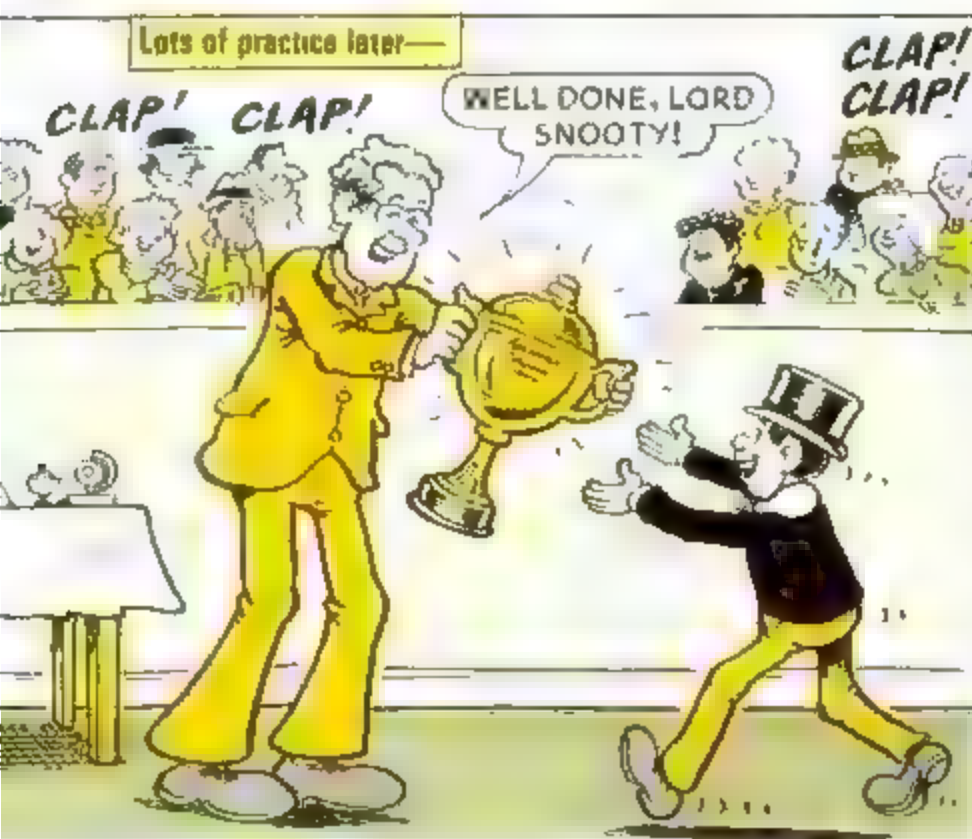
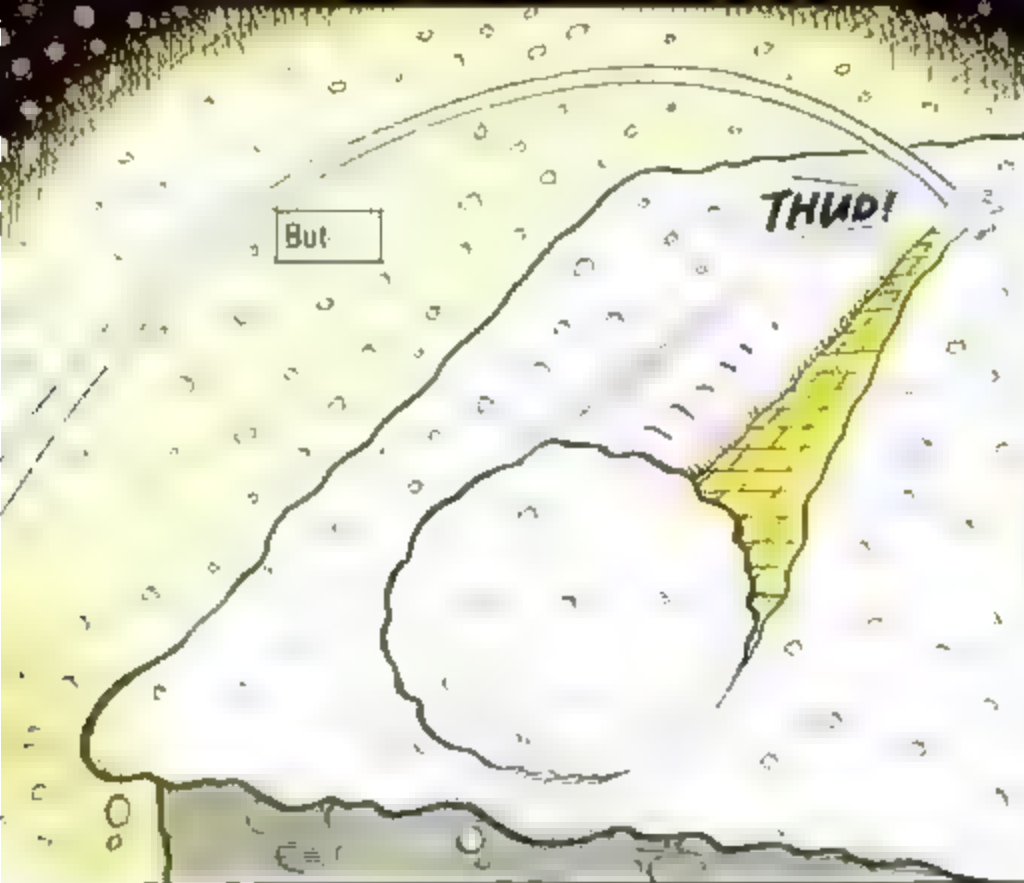
BRR!

BRR!
IT'S FREEZING!

One change of clothes later—

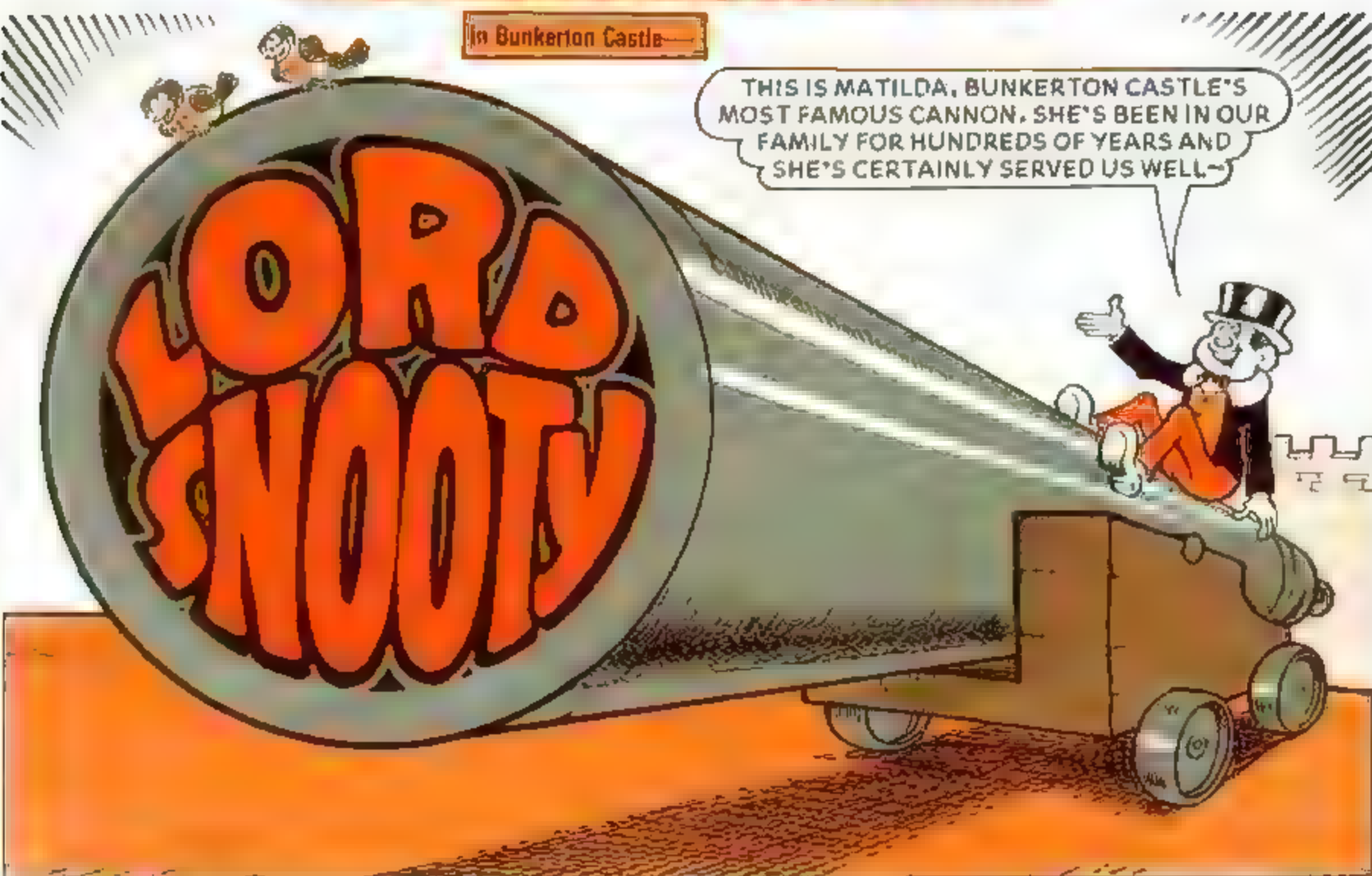
Tennis on ice—very nice!



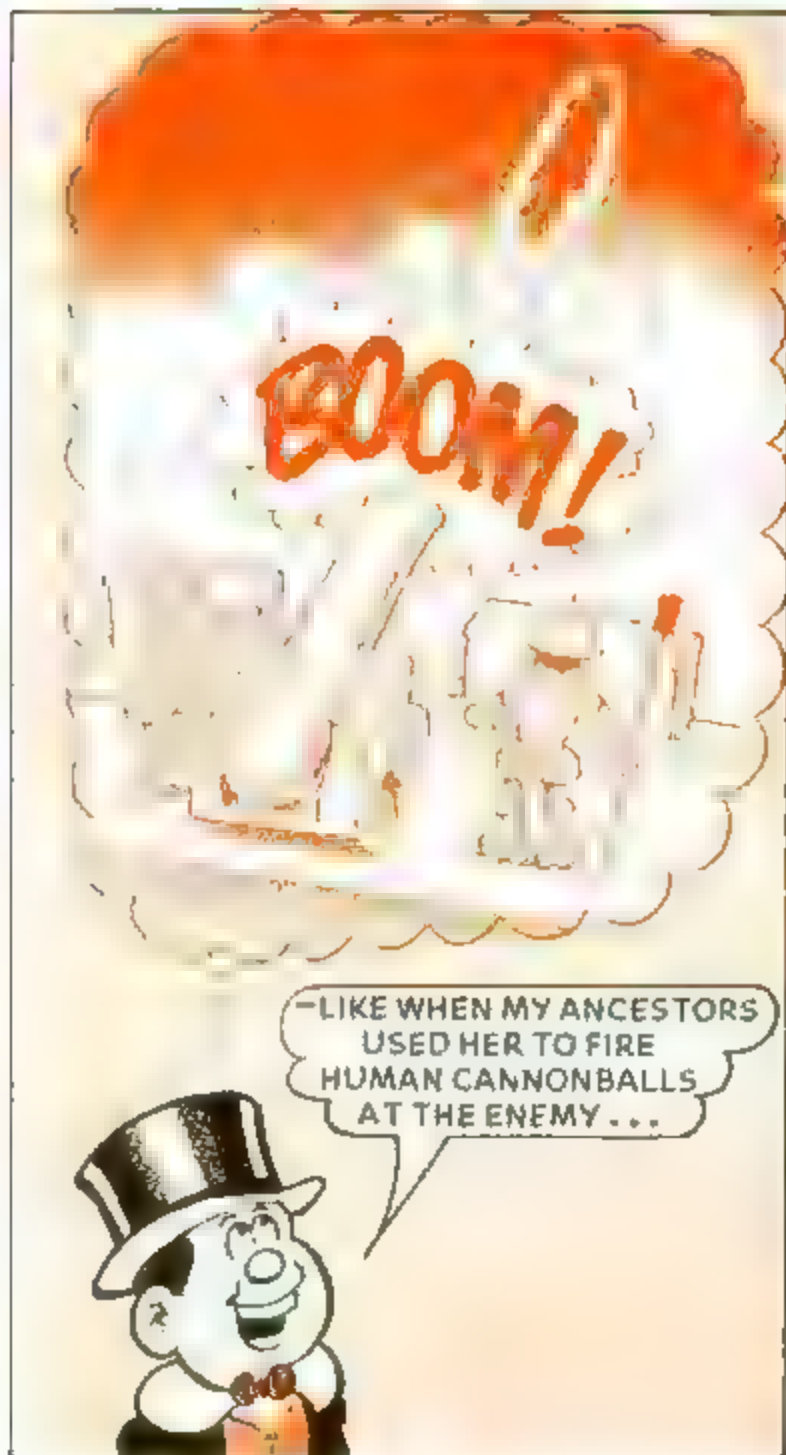


Old-time fun with a fancy gun!

In Bunkerton Castle—



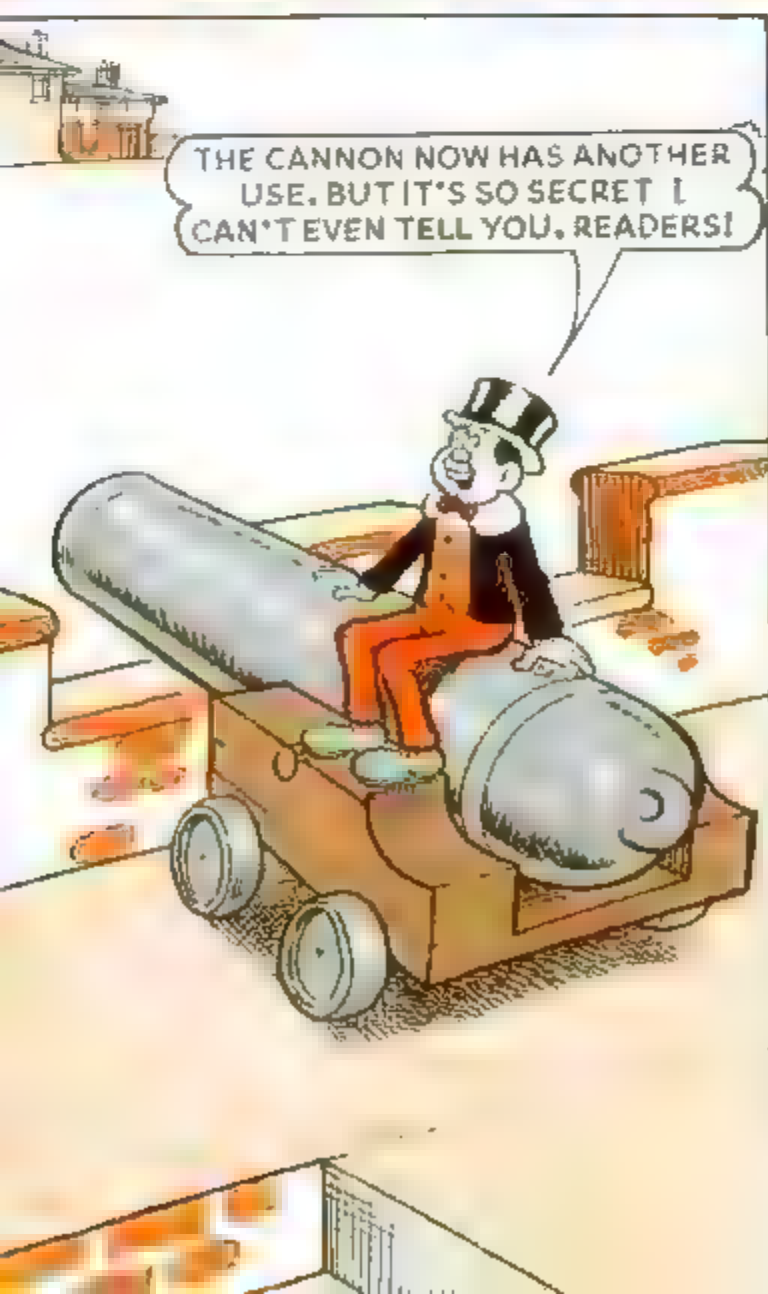
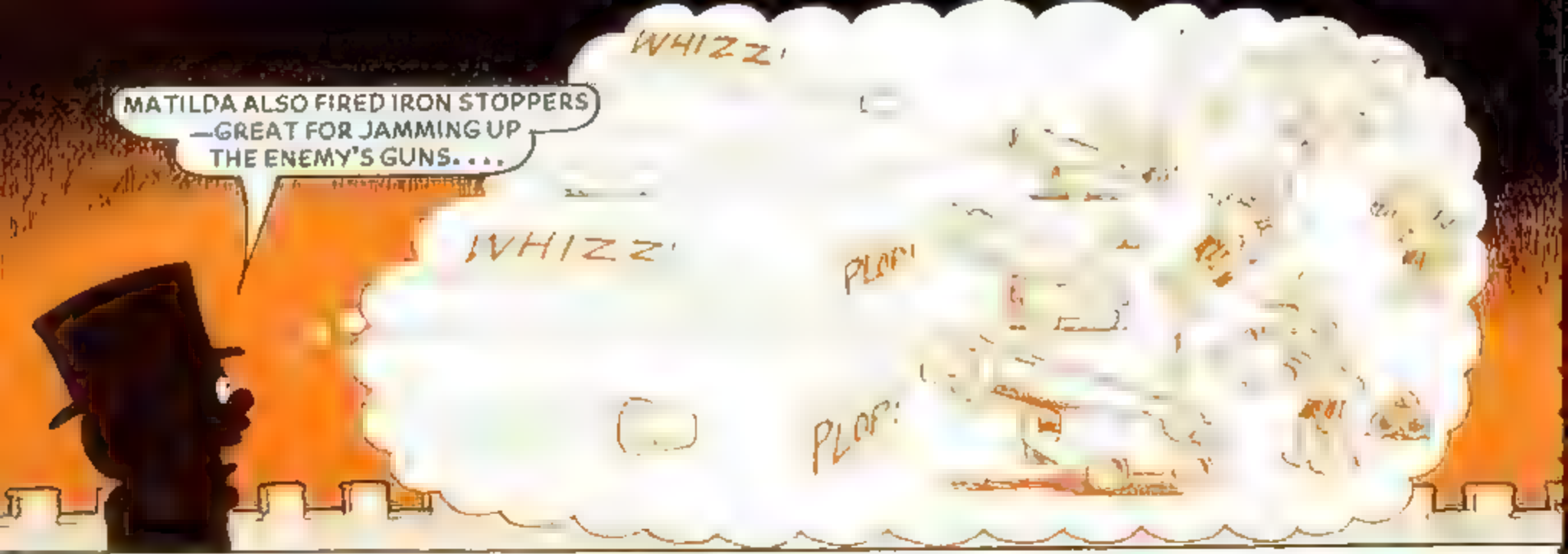
THIS IS MATILDA, BUNKERTON CASTLE'S MOST FAMOUS CANNON. SHE'S BEEN IN OUR FAMILY FOR HUNDREDS OF YEARS AND SHE'S CERTAINLY SERVED US WELL~



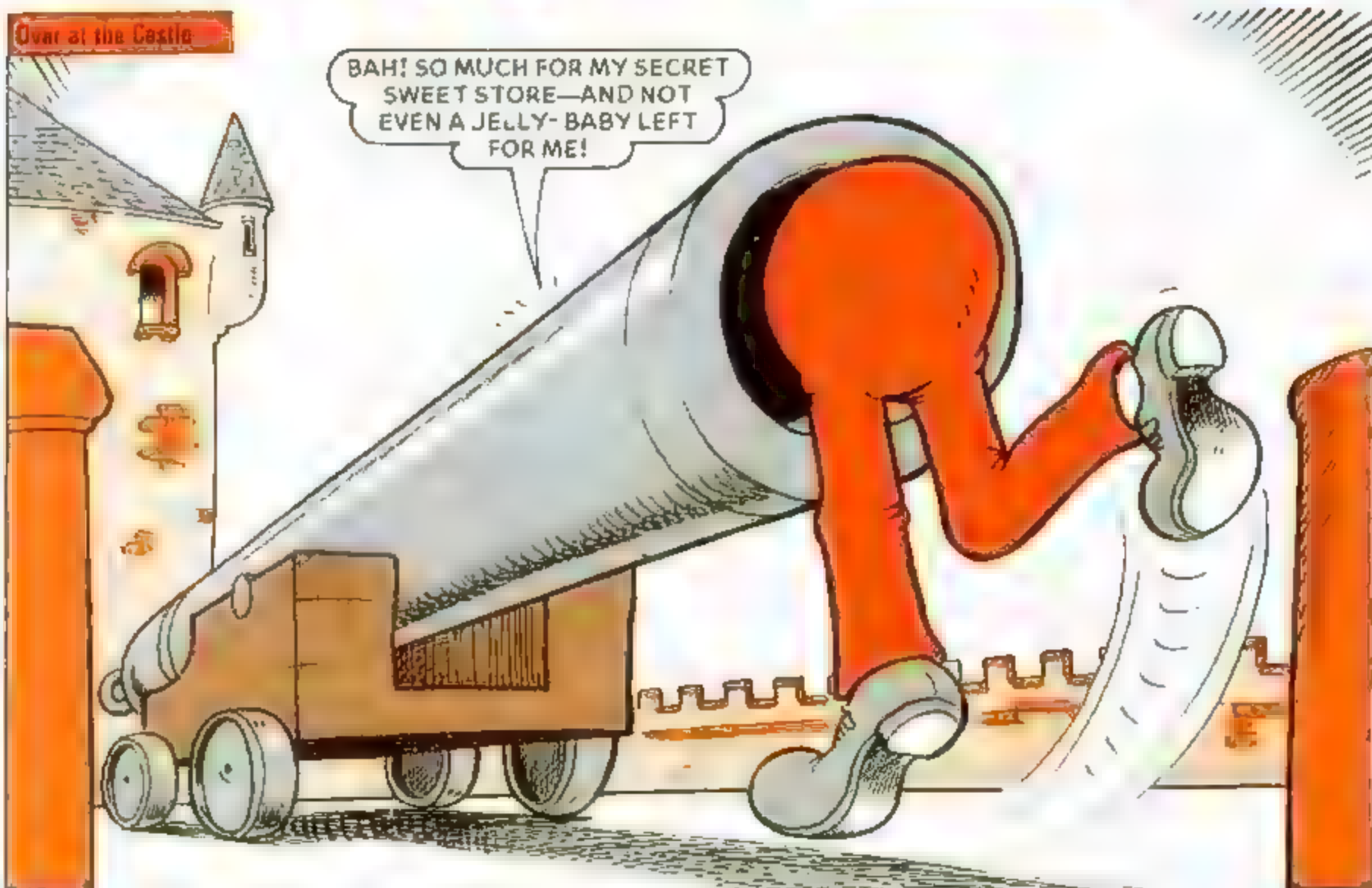
-LIKE WHEN MY ANCESTORS USED HER TO FIRE HUMAN CANNONBALLS AT THE ENEMY...

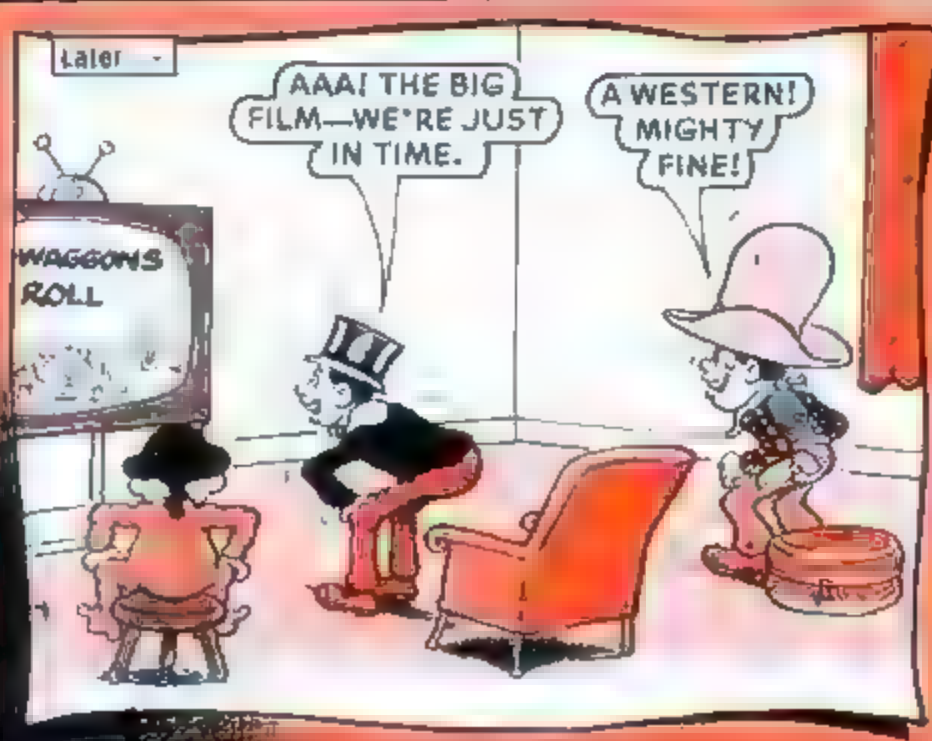
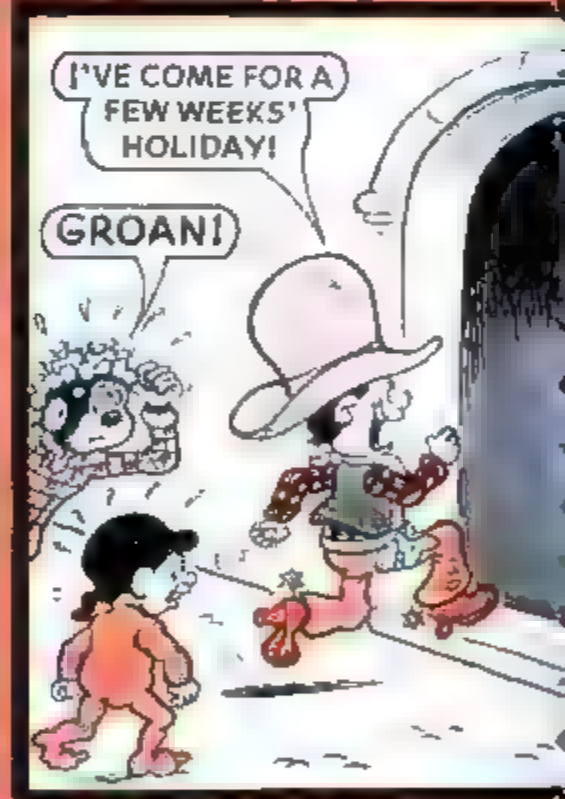
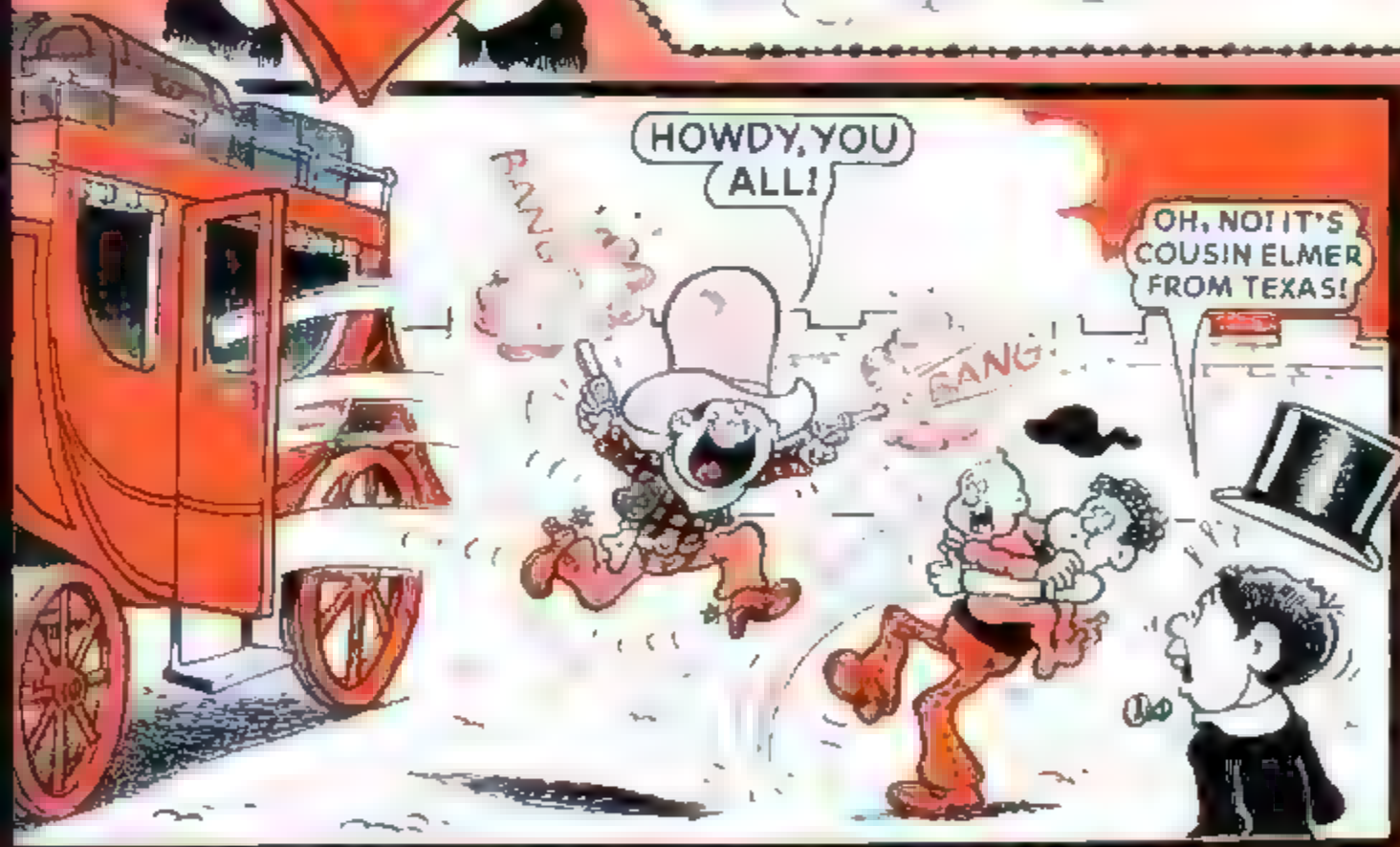
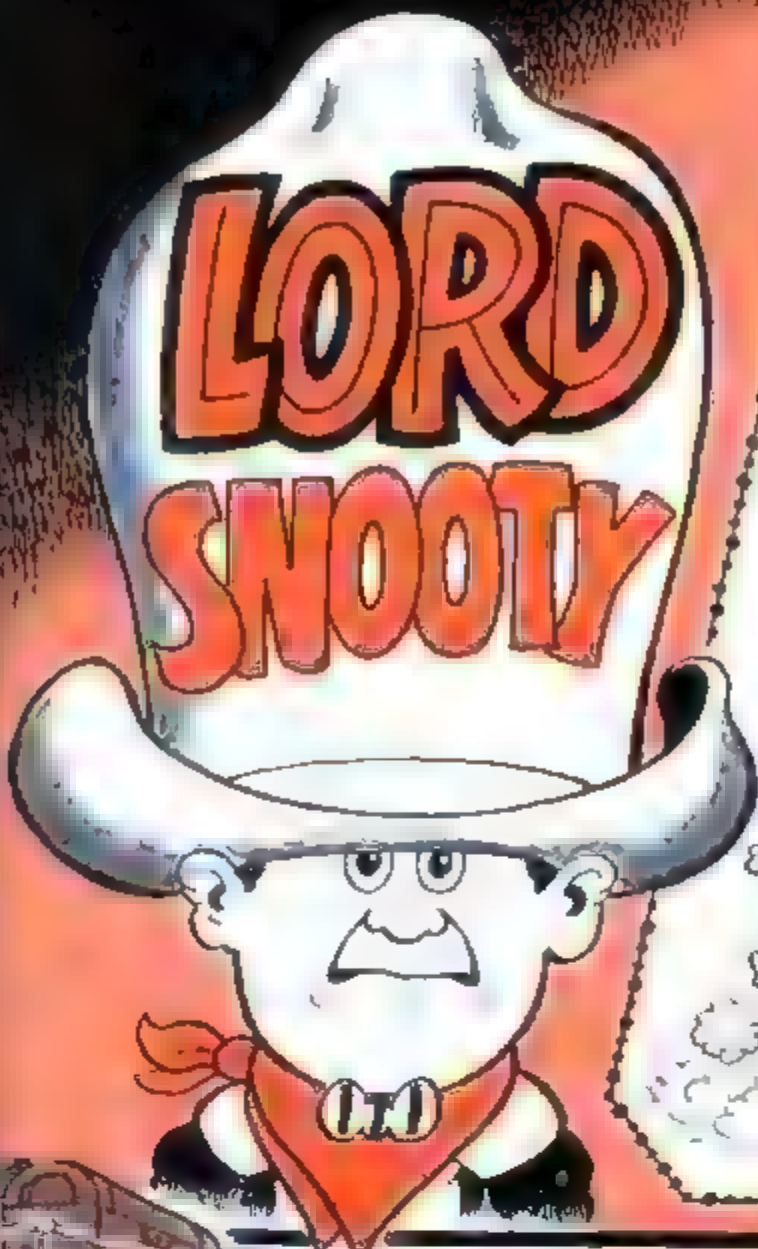


... BUT THEY WERE REALLY OUR SPIES!



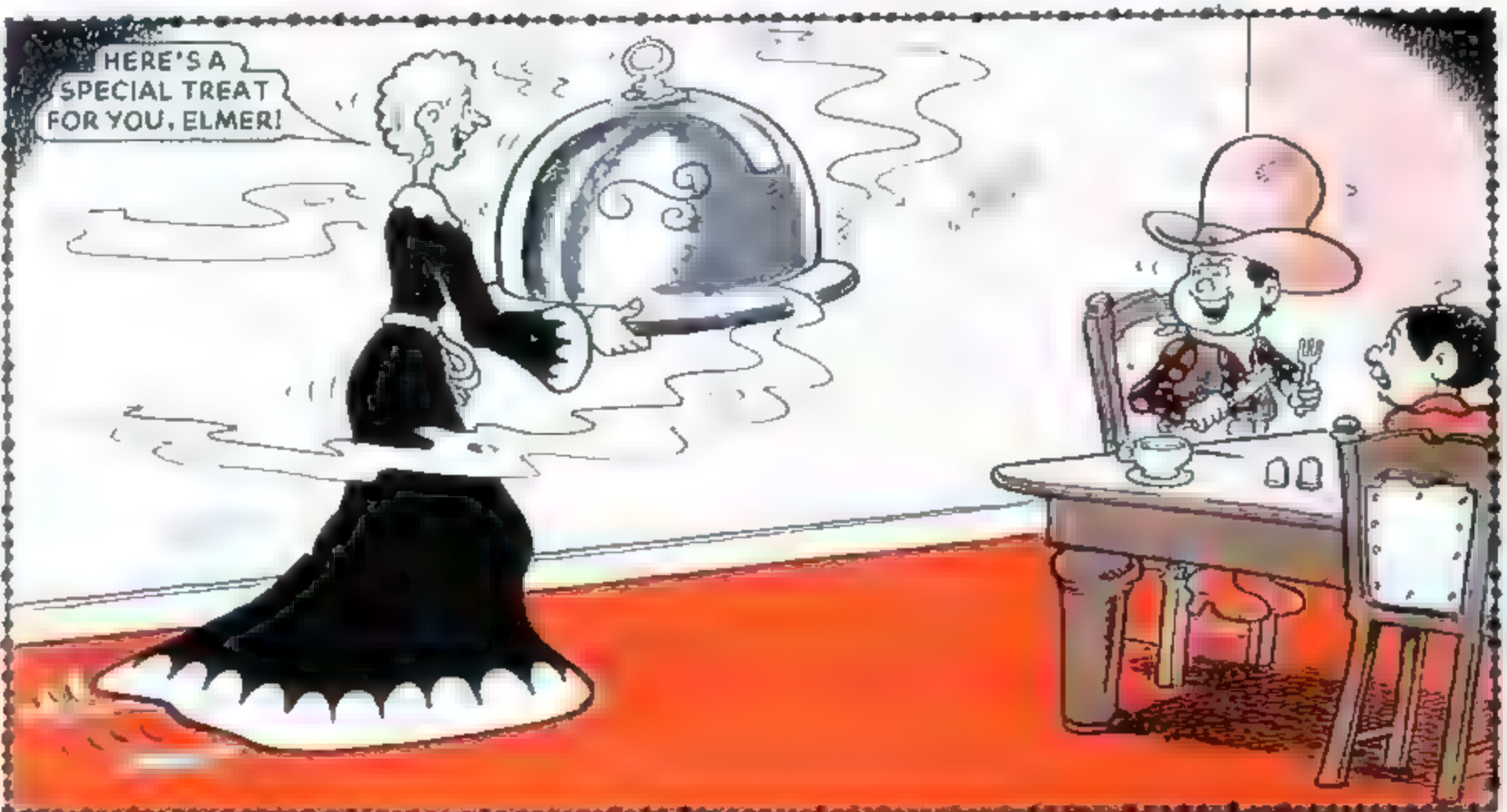
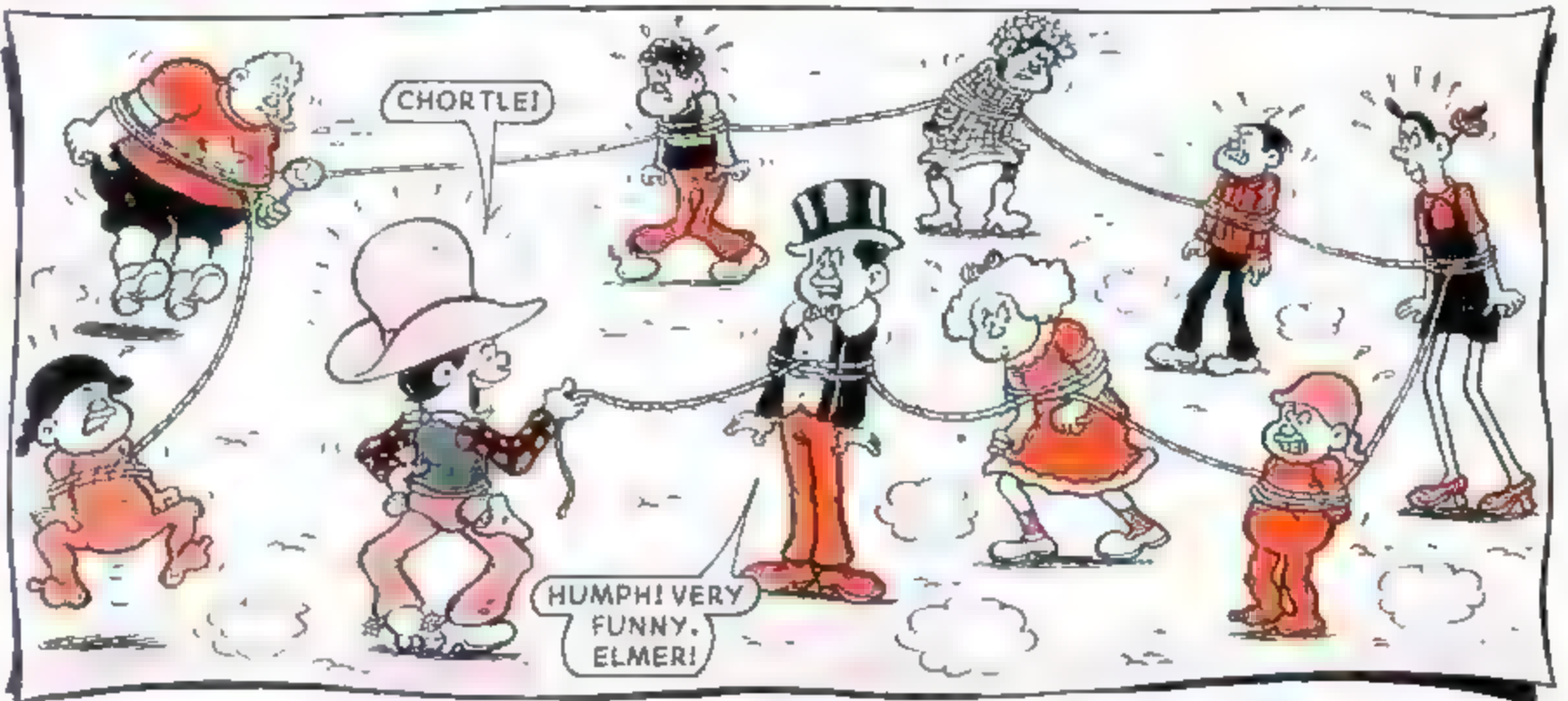
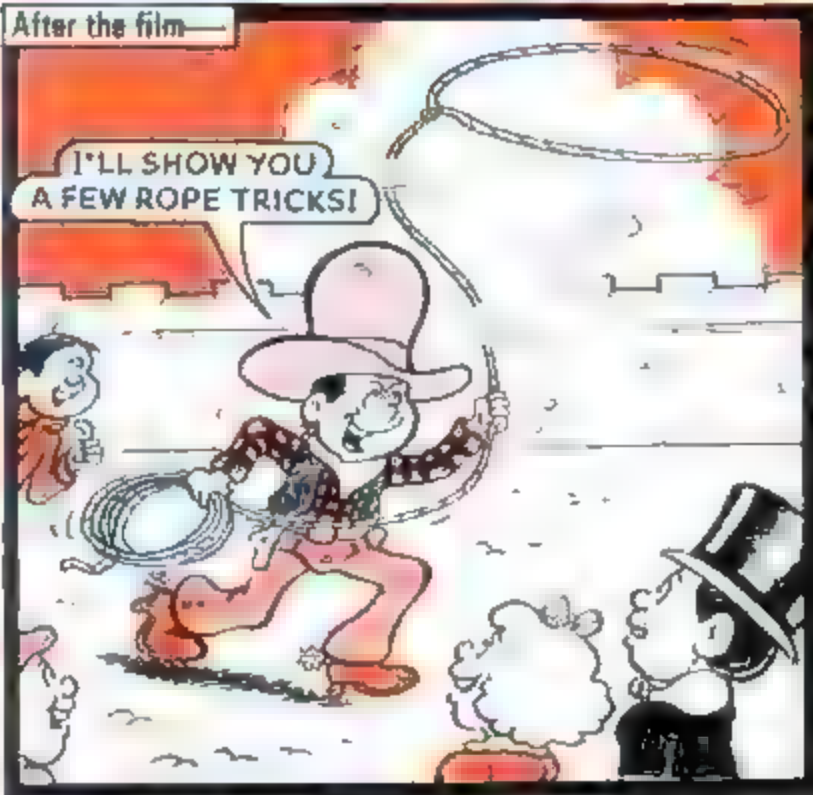
THE BIGGEST SWEET STORE IN THE WORLD!

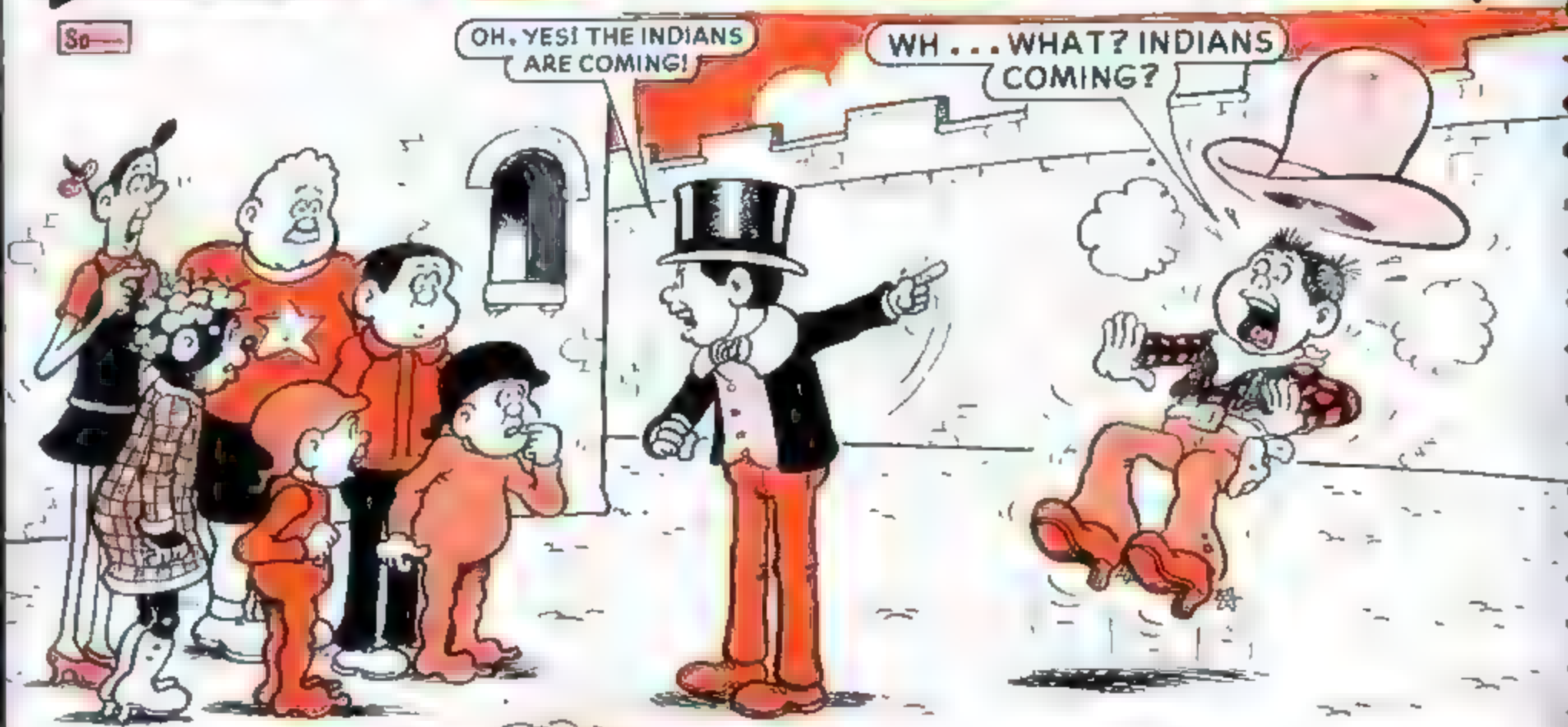
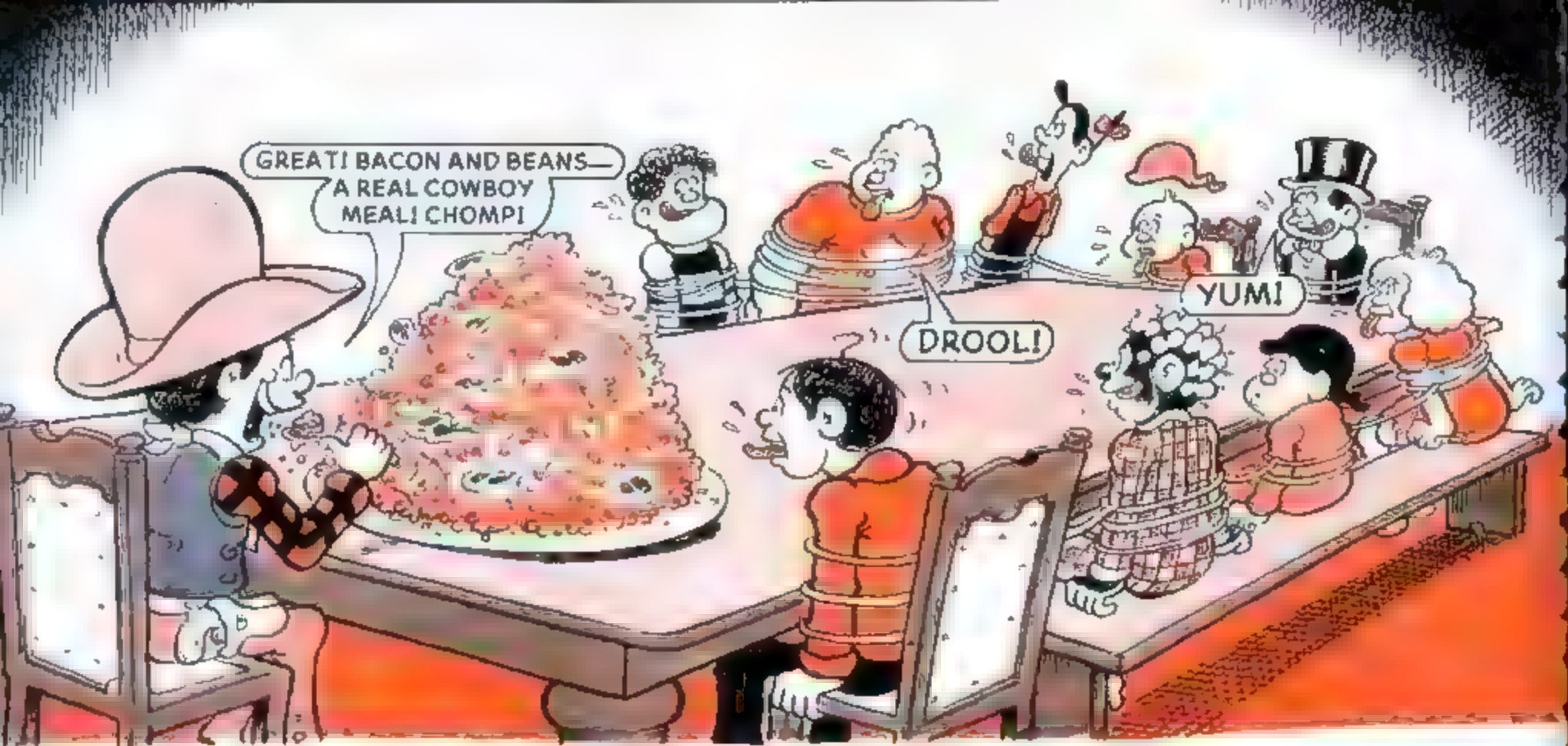




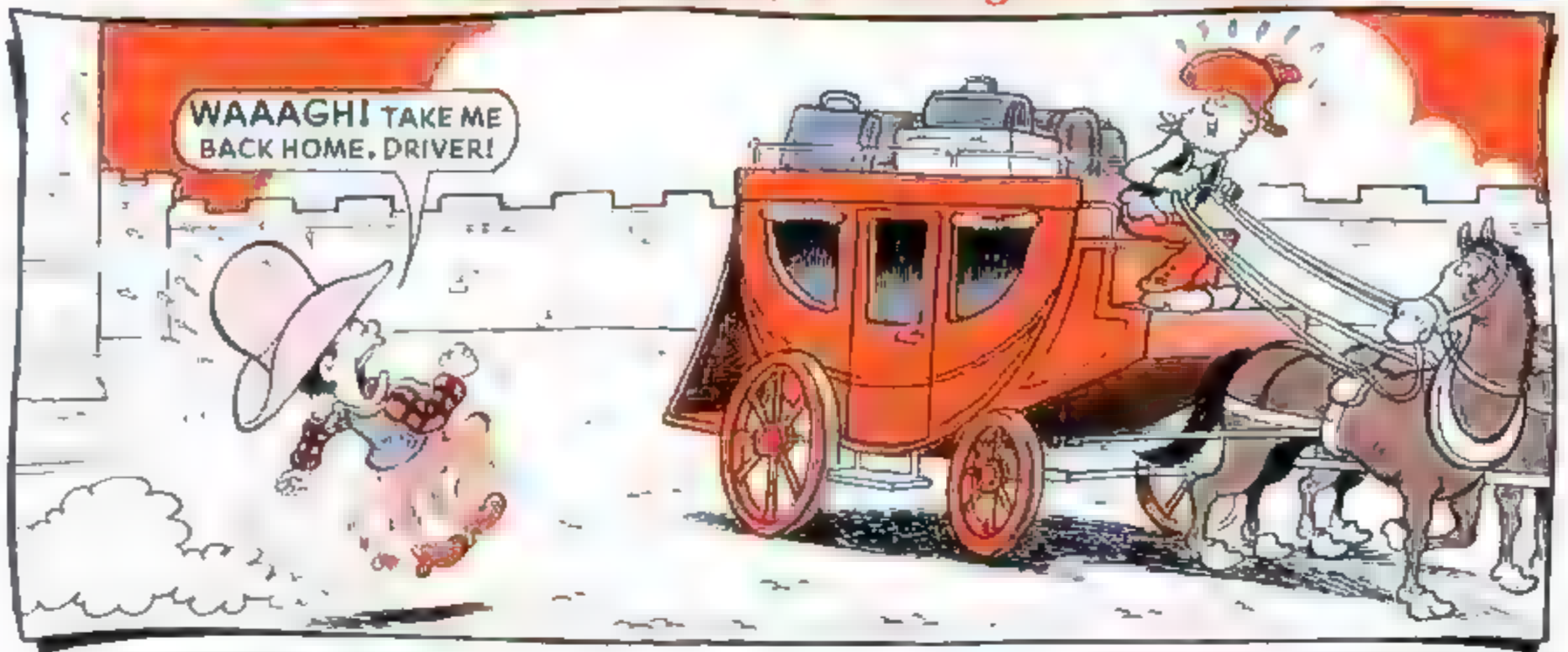
What a to-do with Elmer's lasso!

After the film—

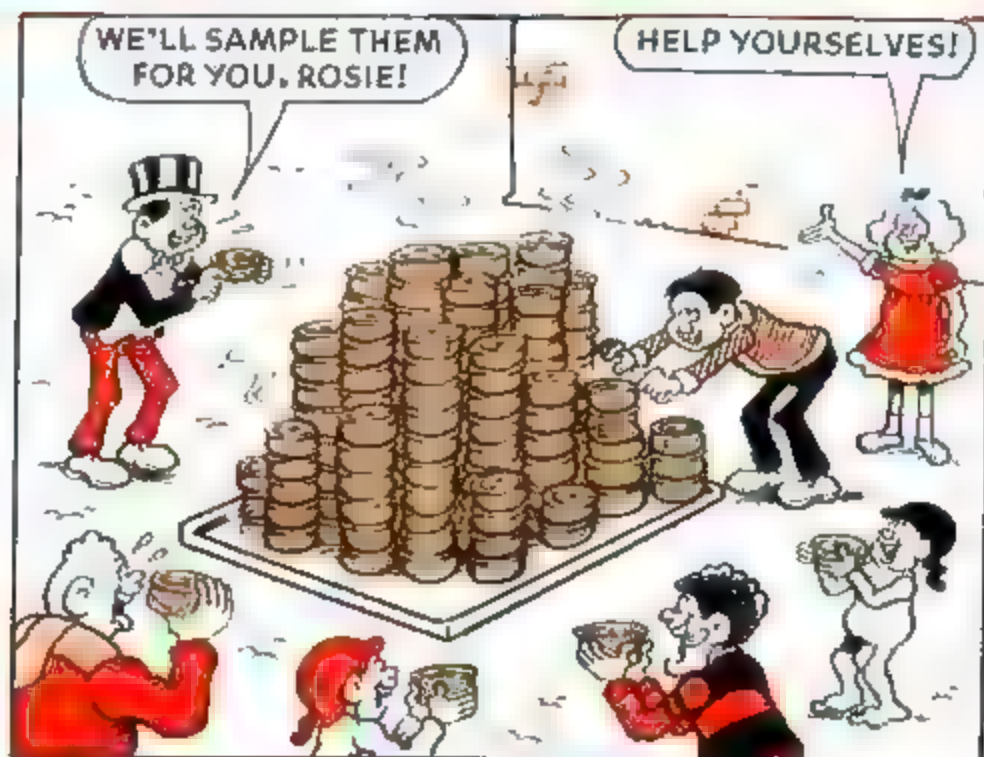
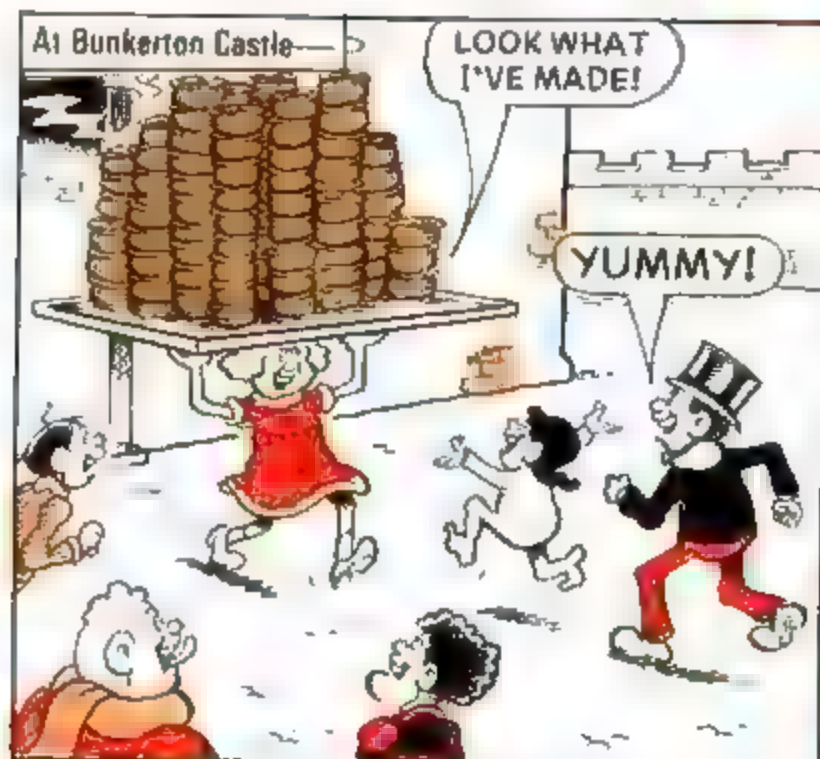




When Indians roam, Elmer goes home!



It's not wise to eat Rosie's pies!

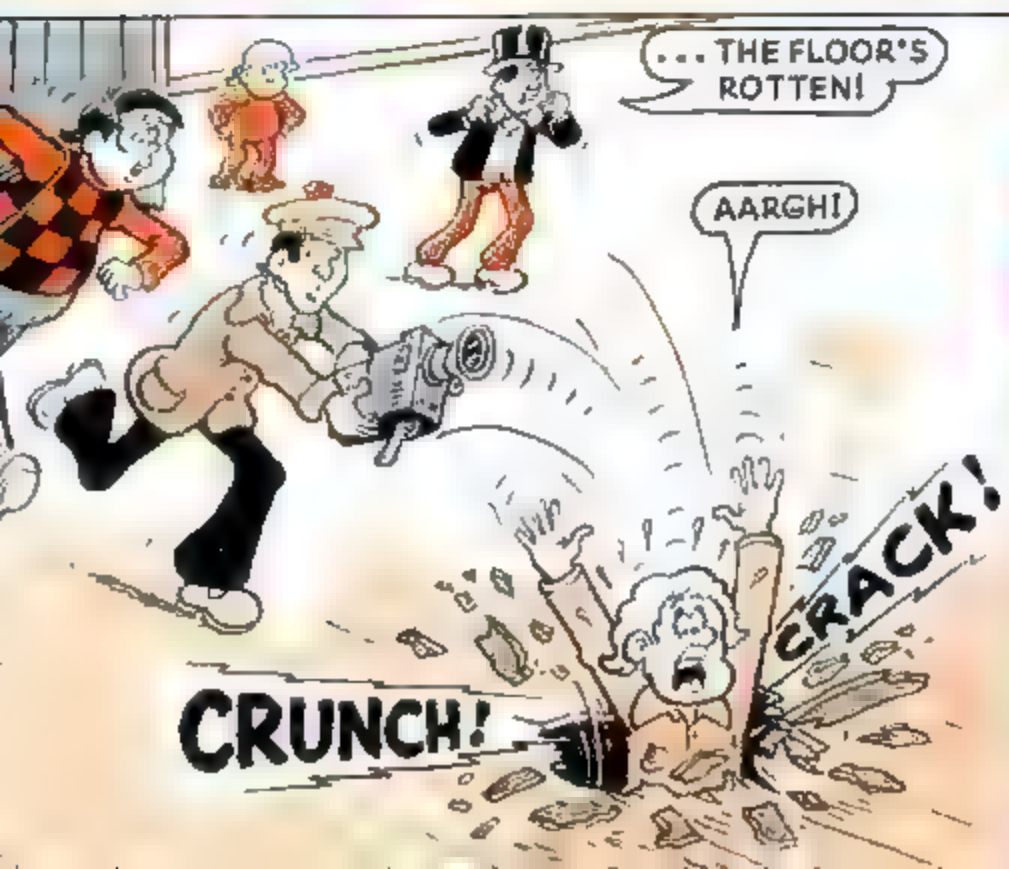
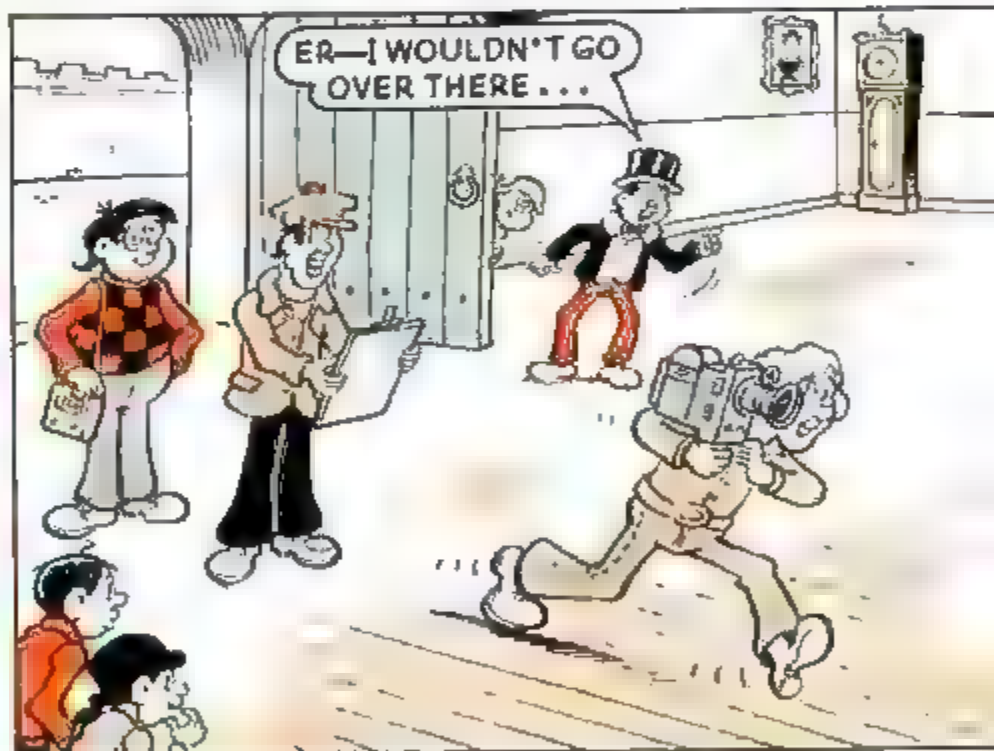
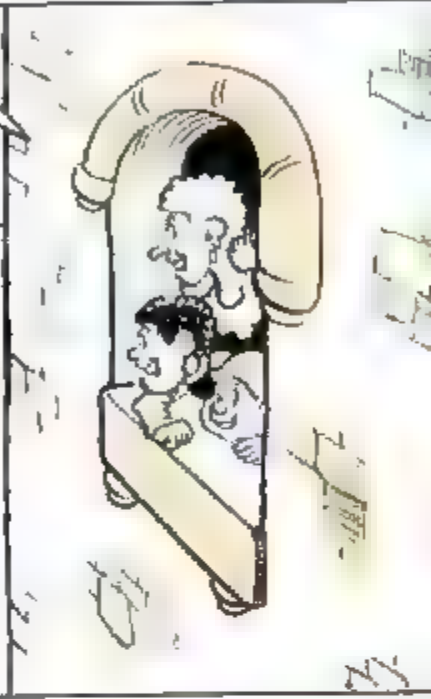
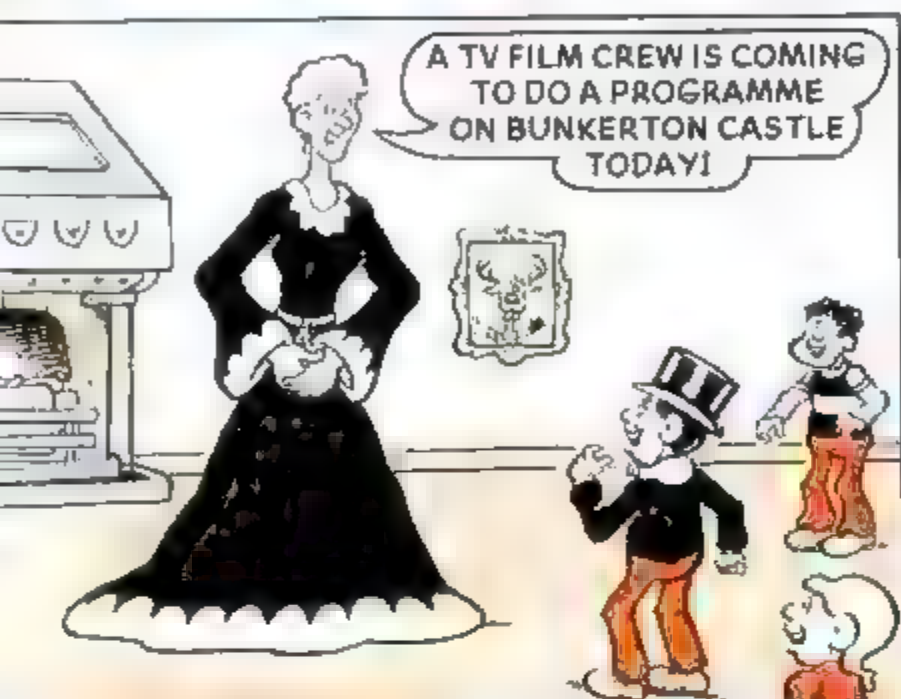




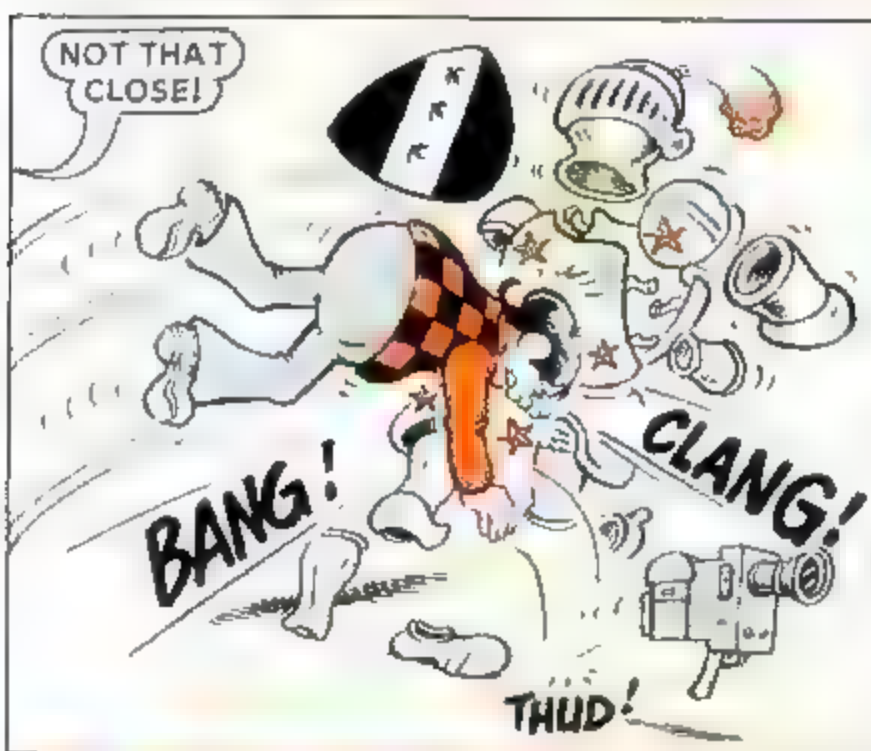
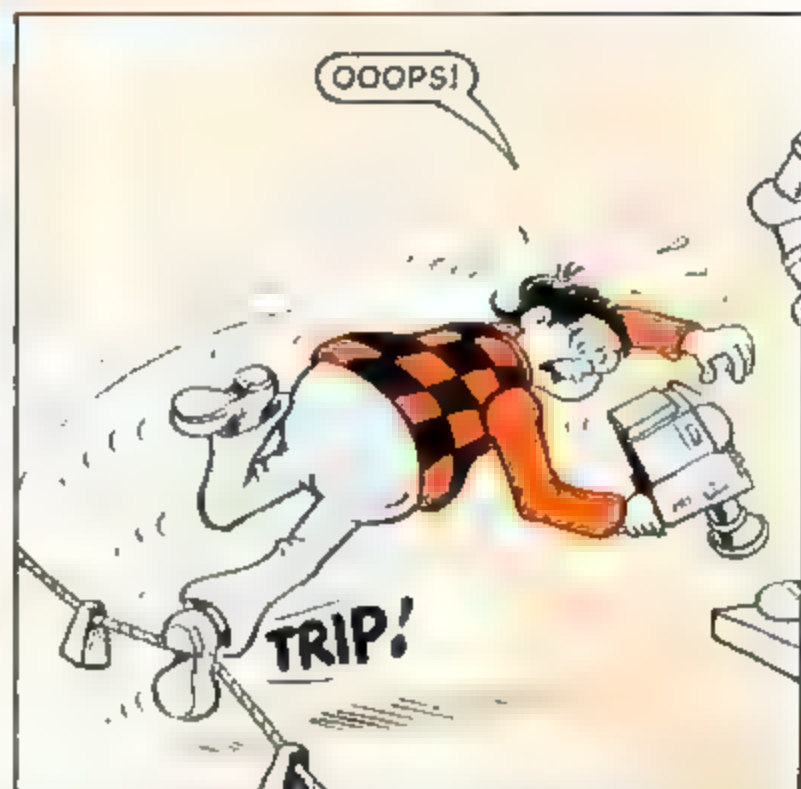
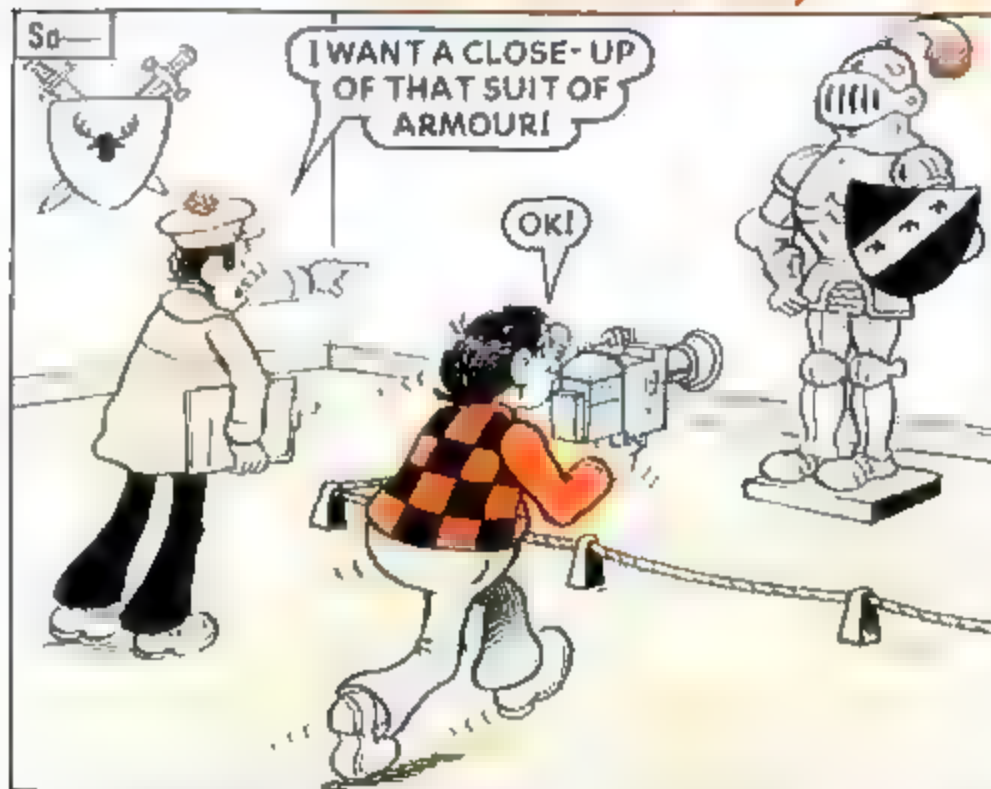
Well, well—pies sell!

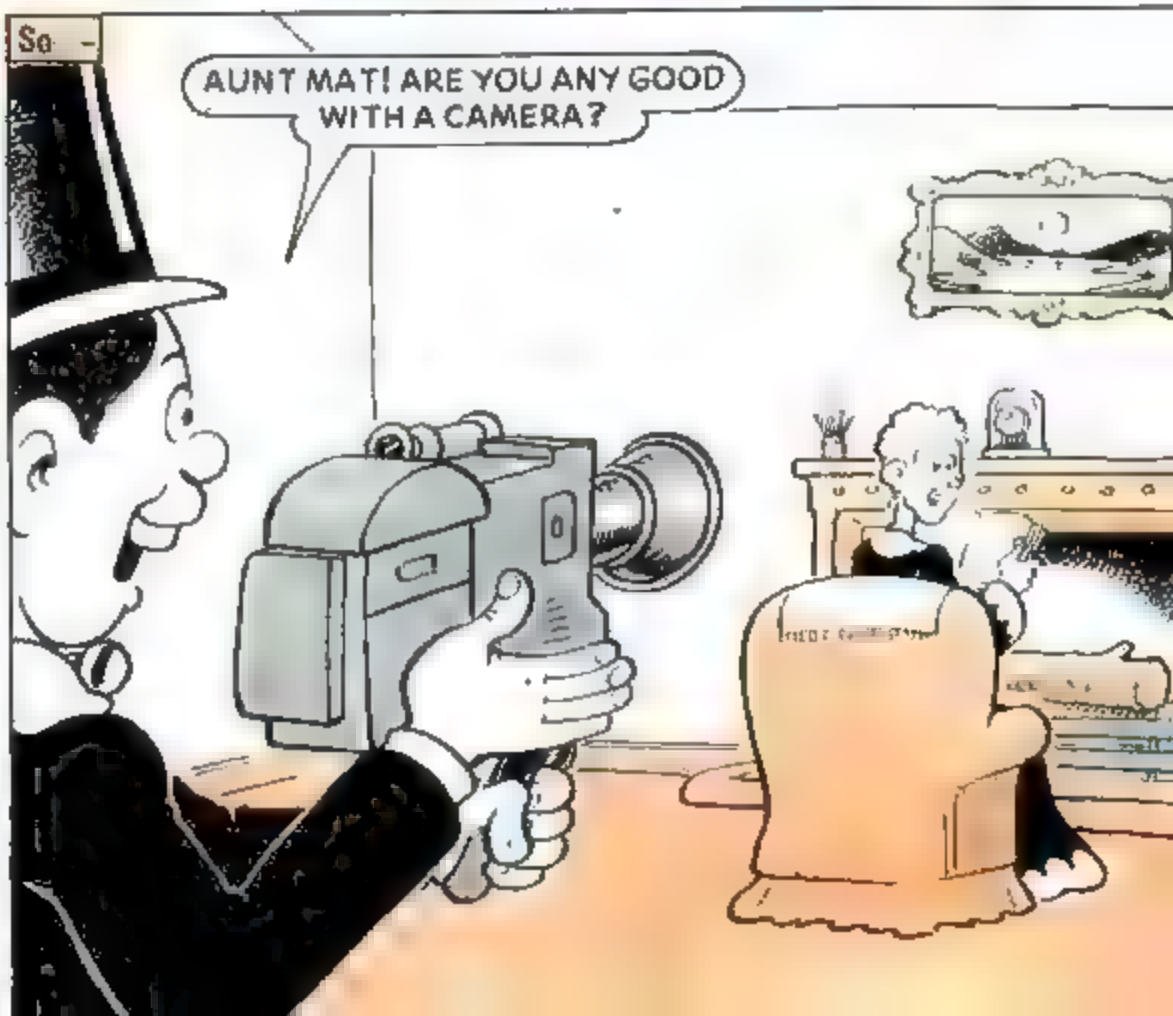
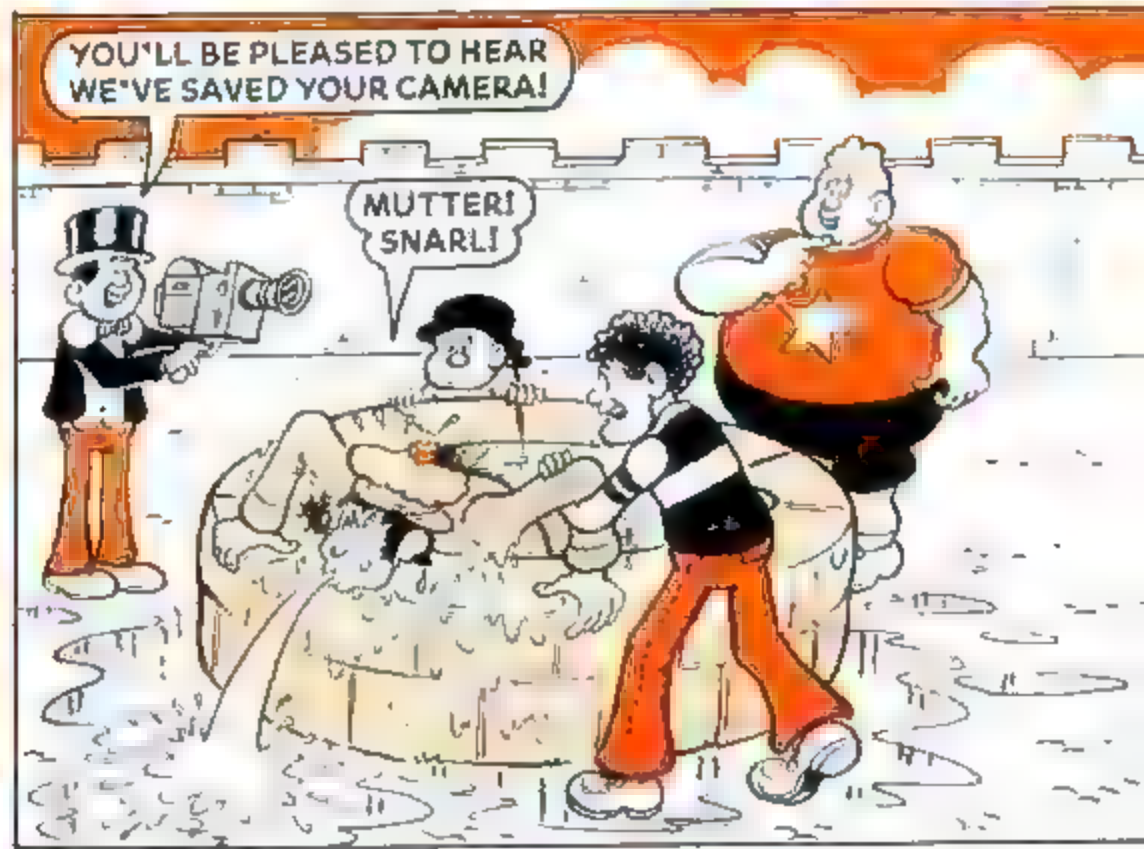
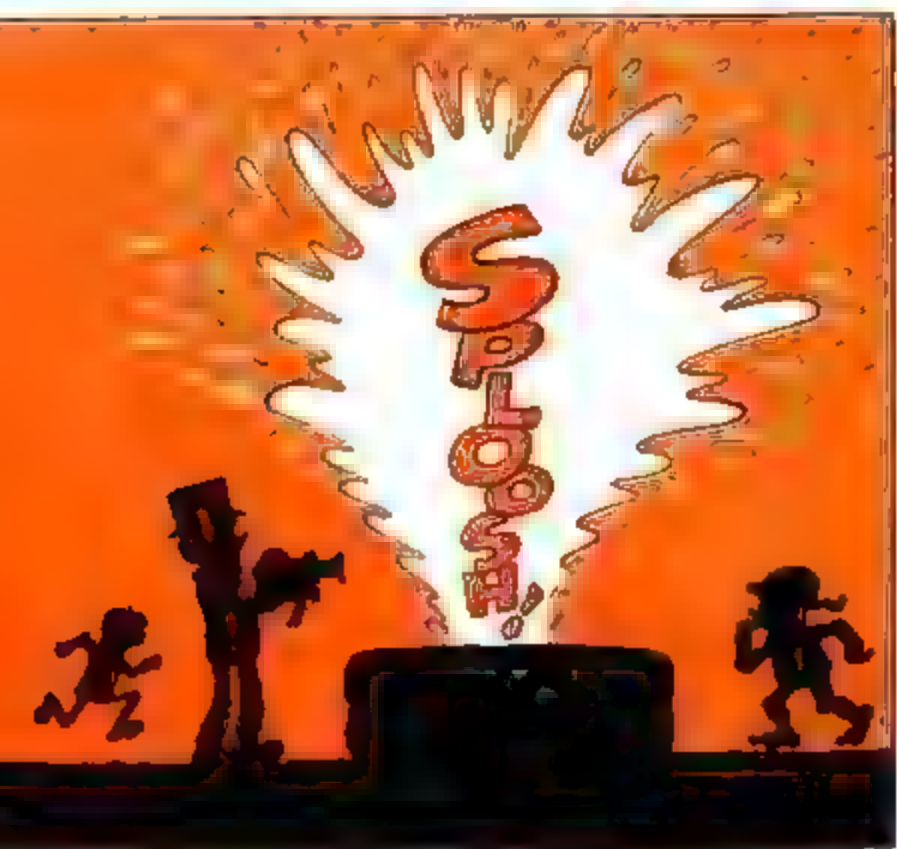


LORD SNOOTY

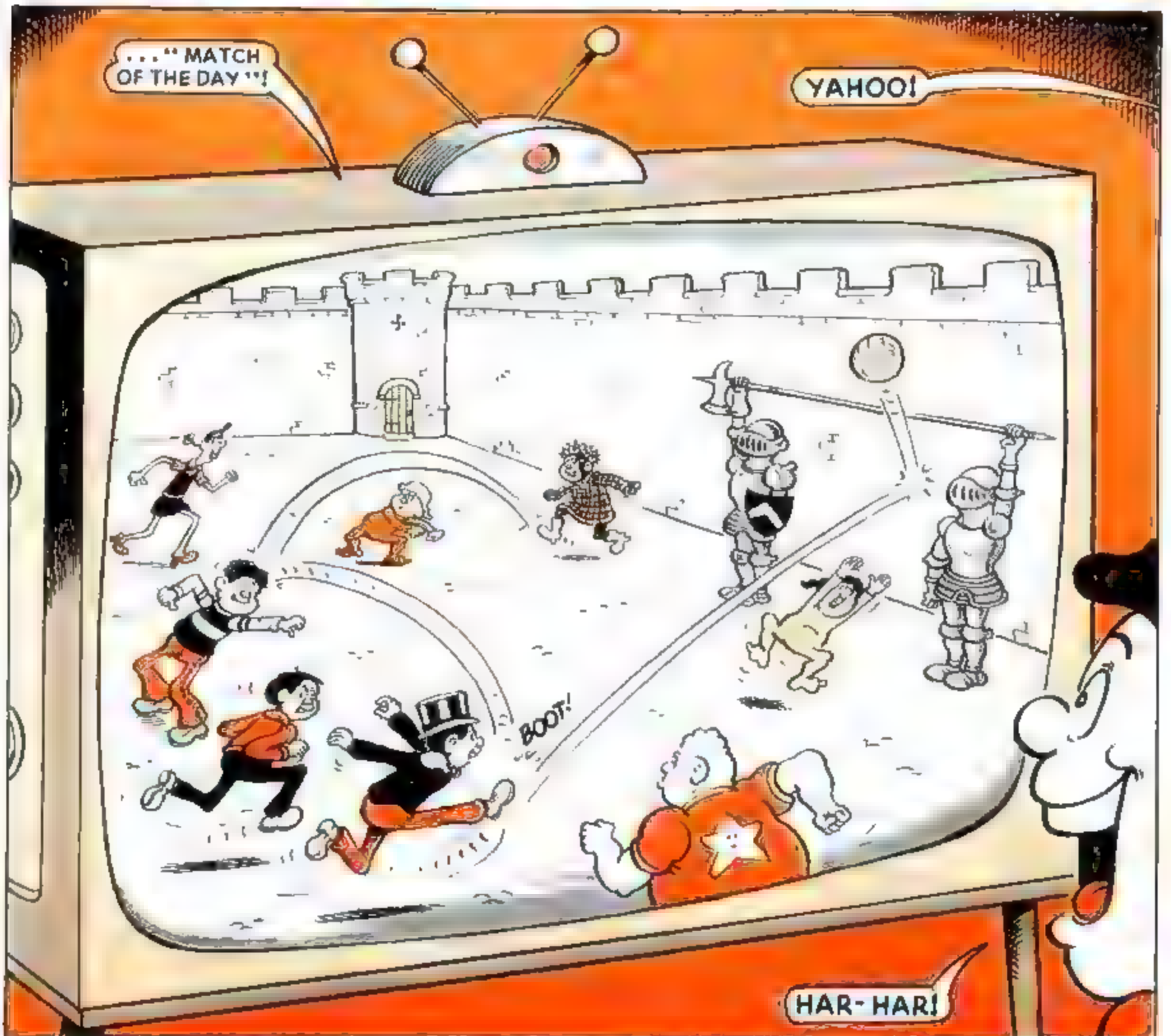


Saved the day—the camera's OK!

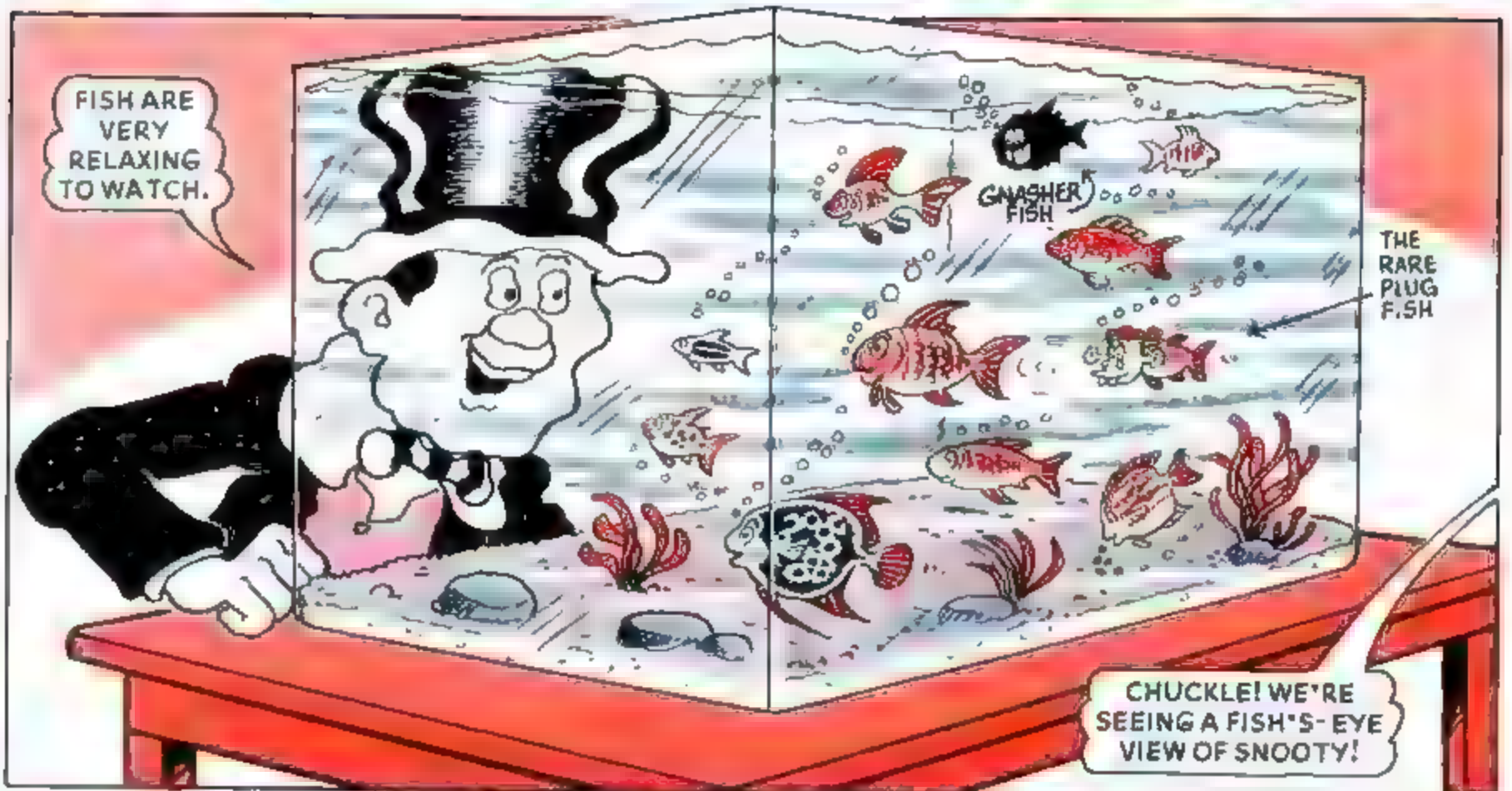
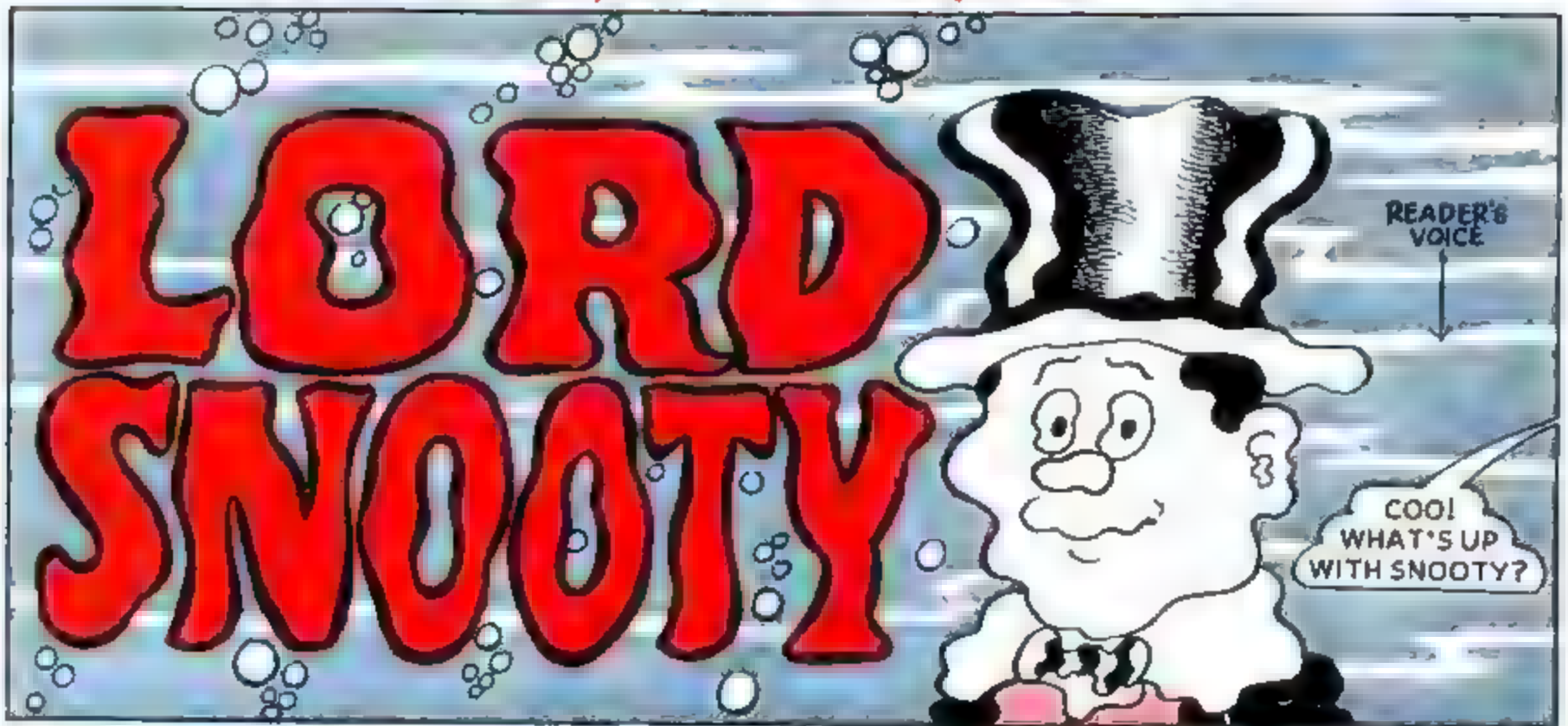


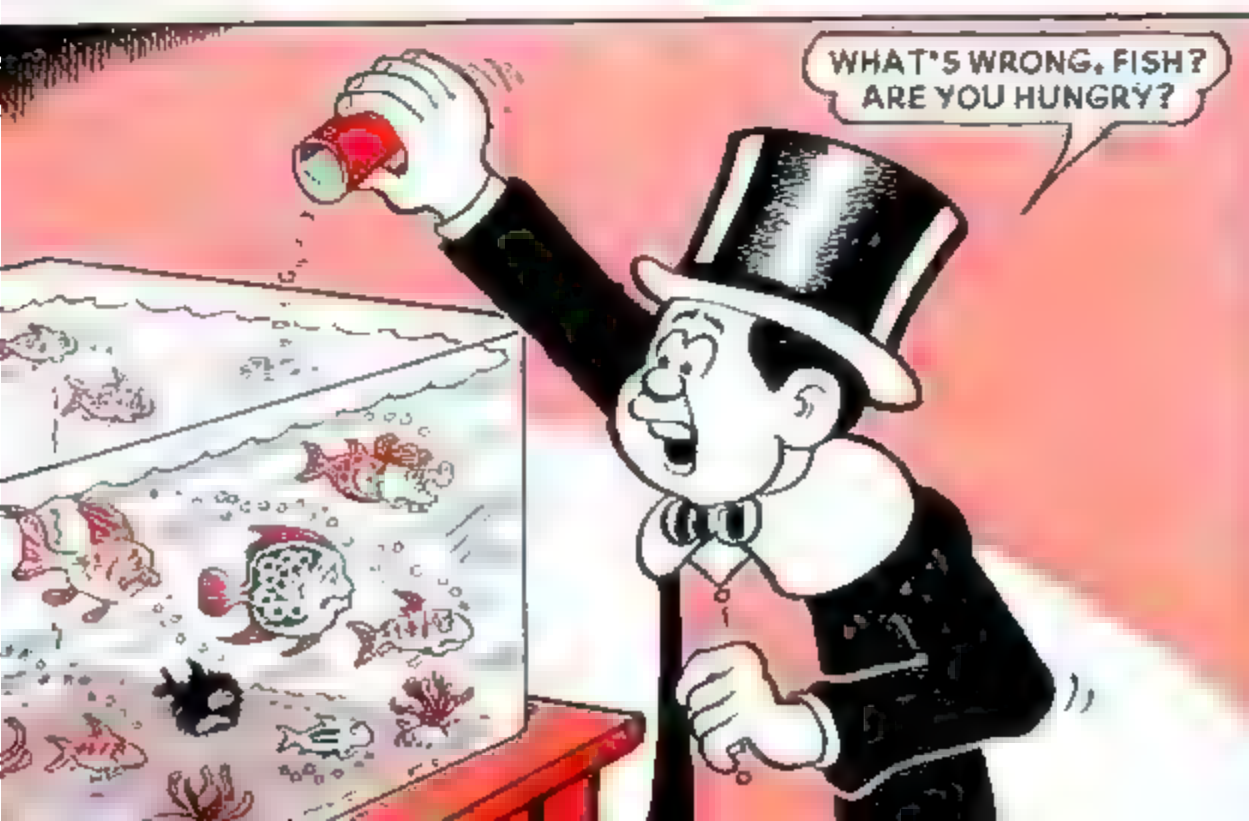
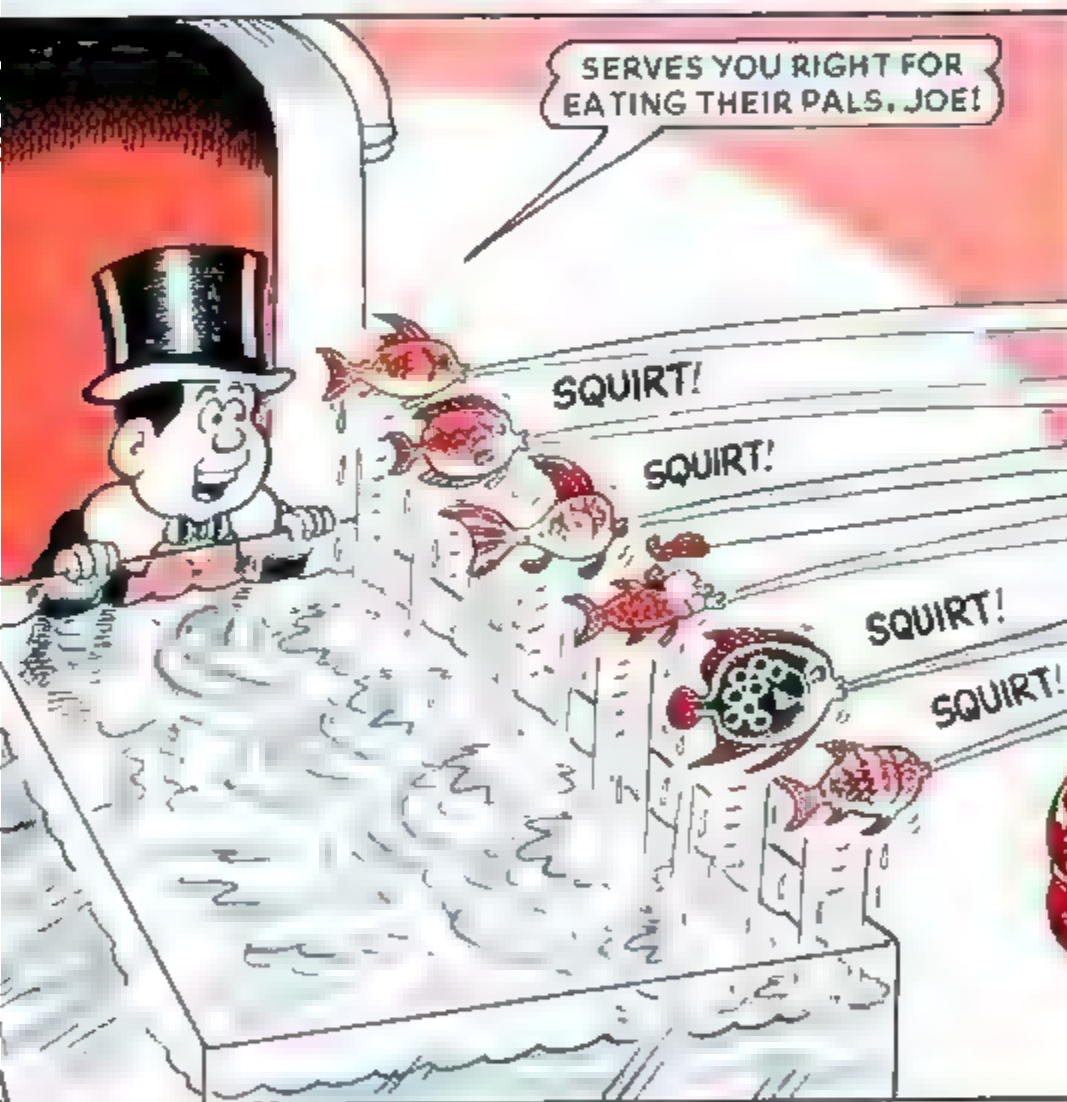


What's to see on TV?

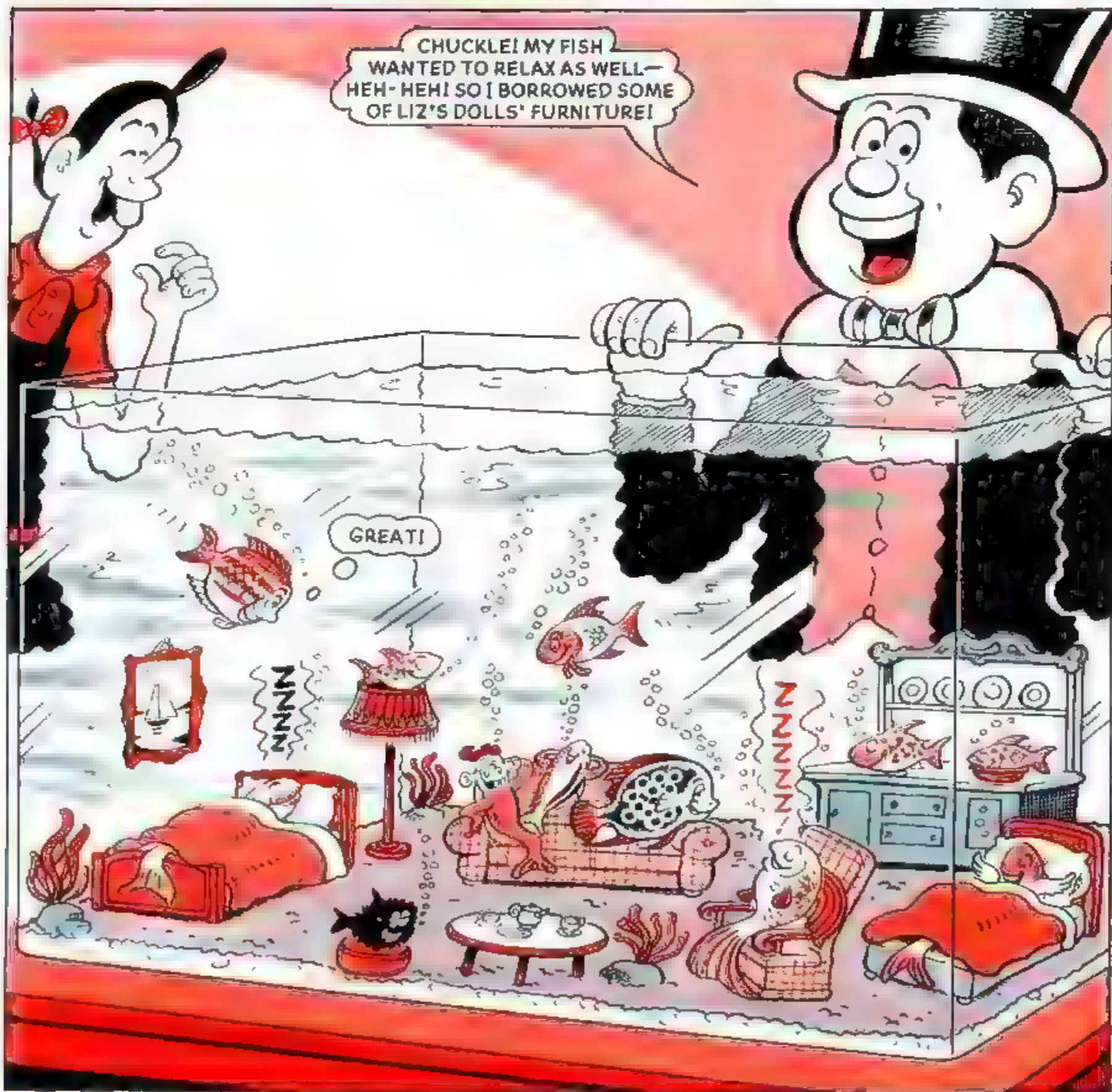
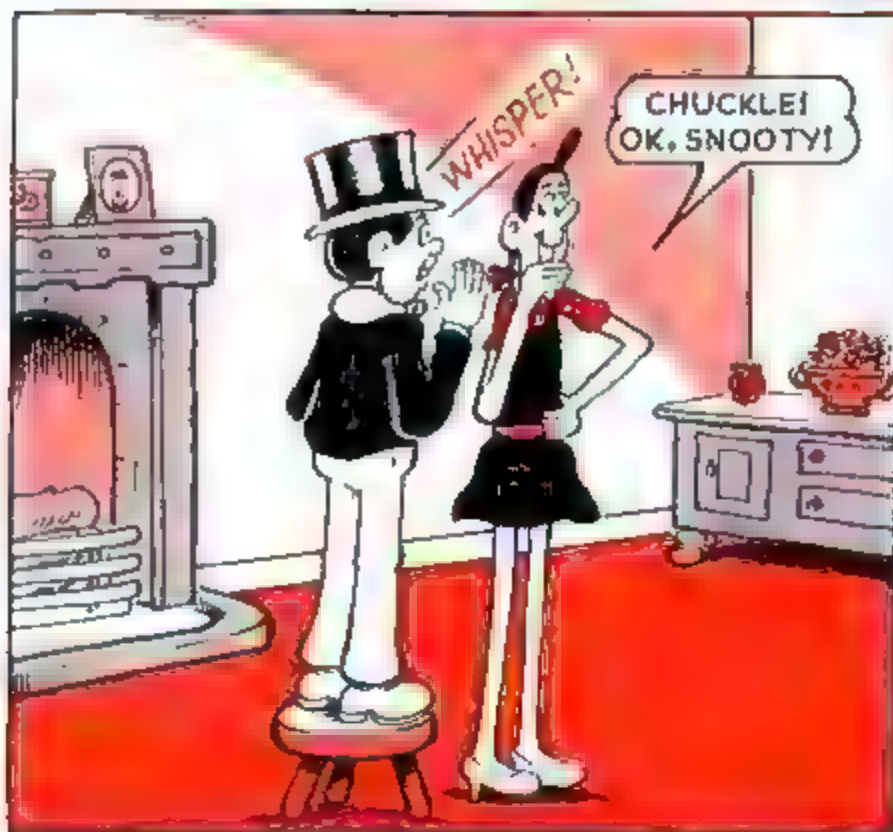


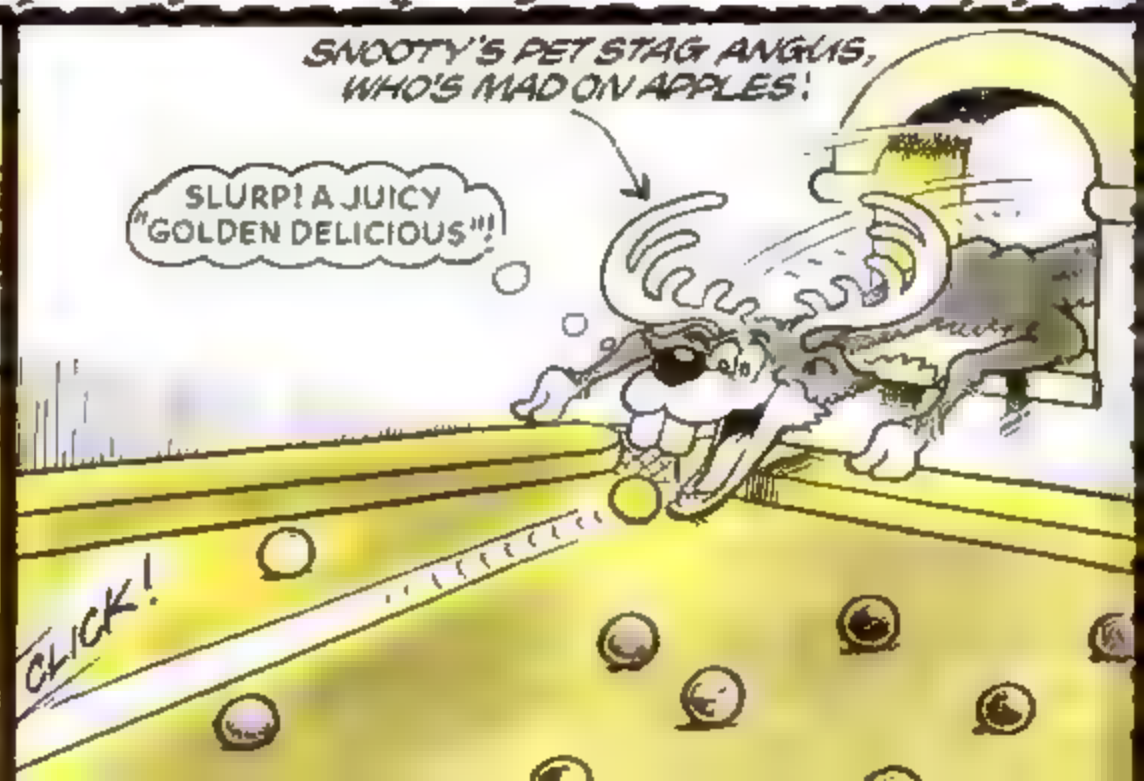
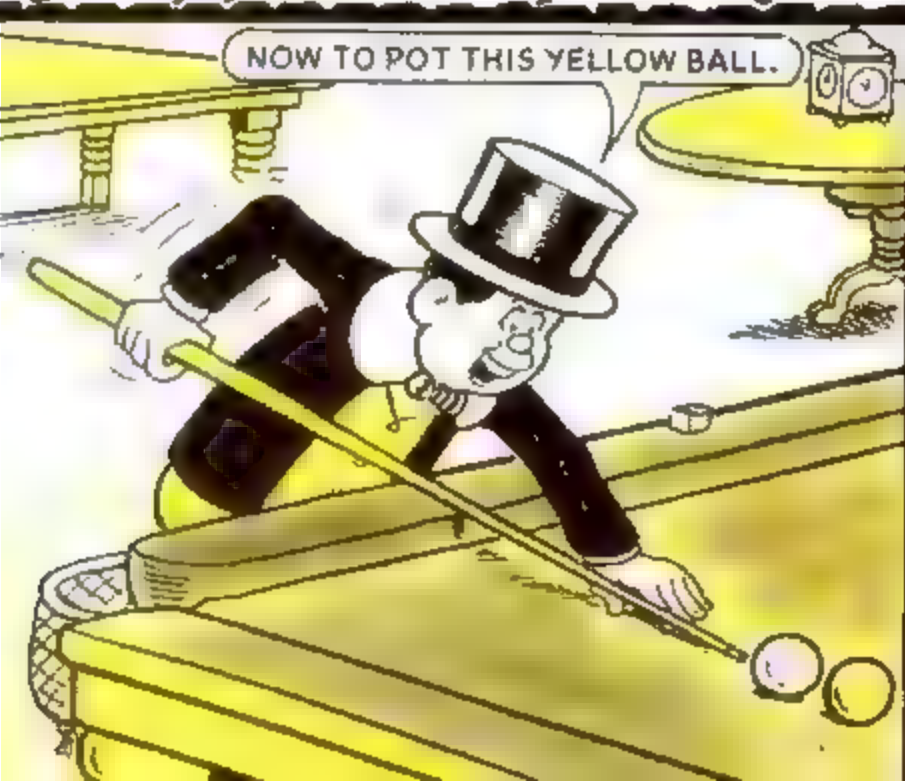
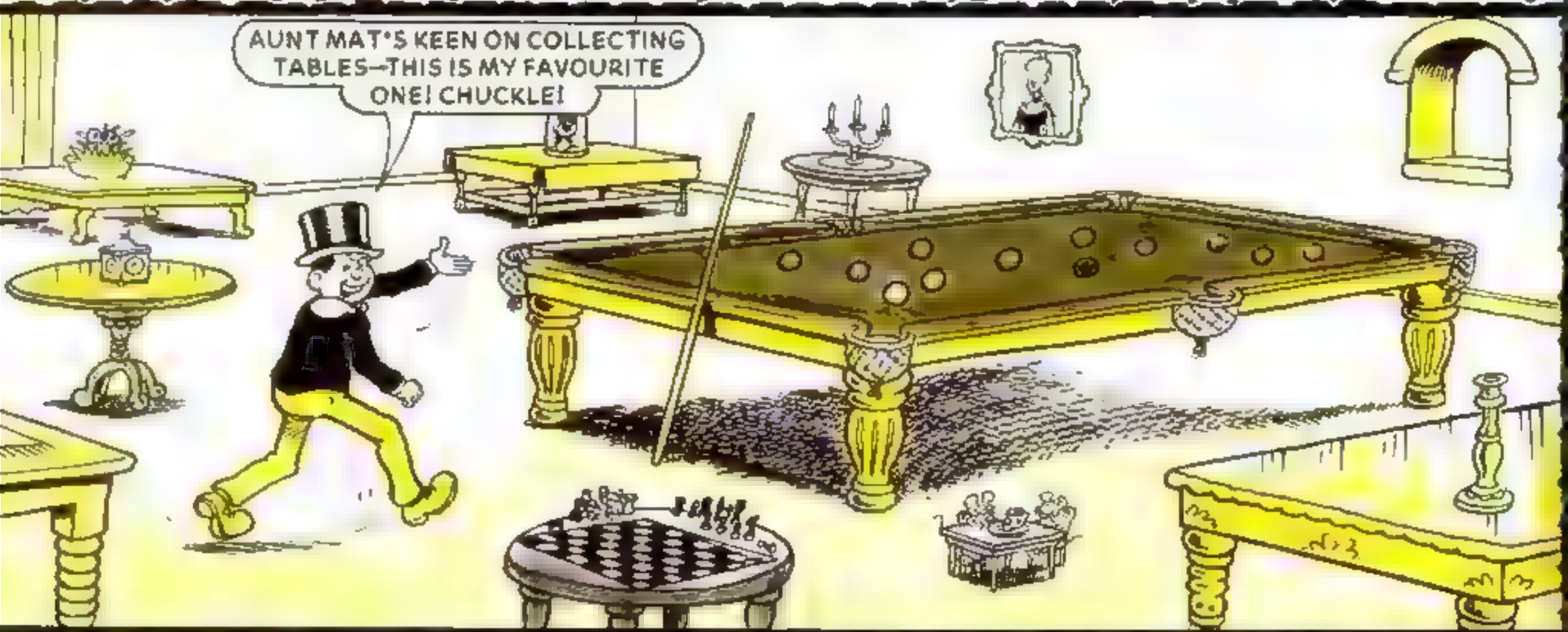
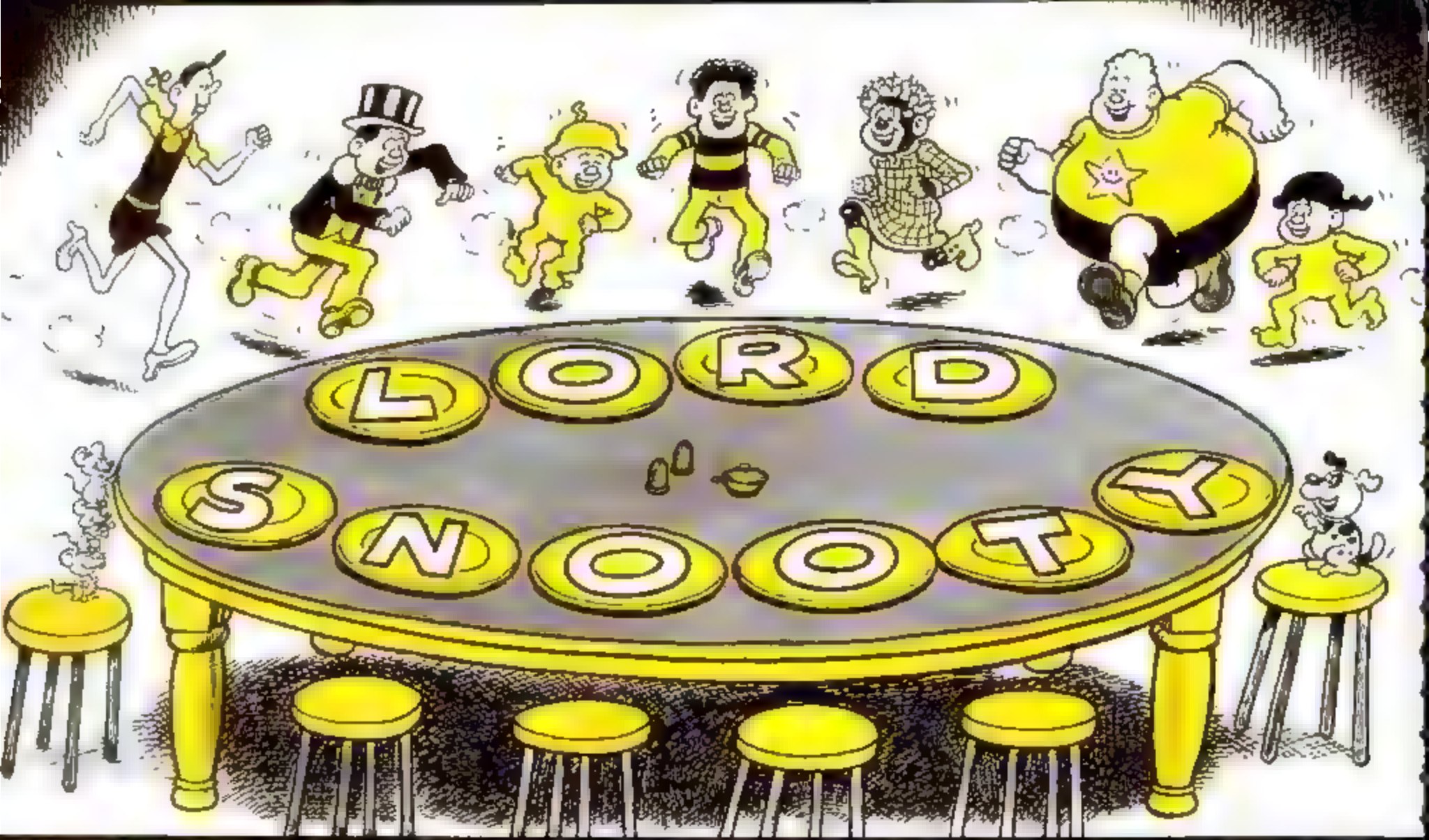
Fishy fun for everyone!



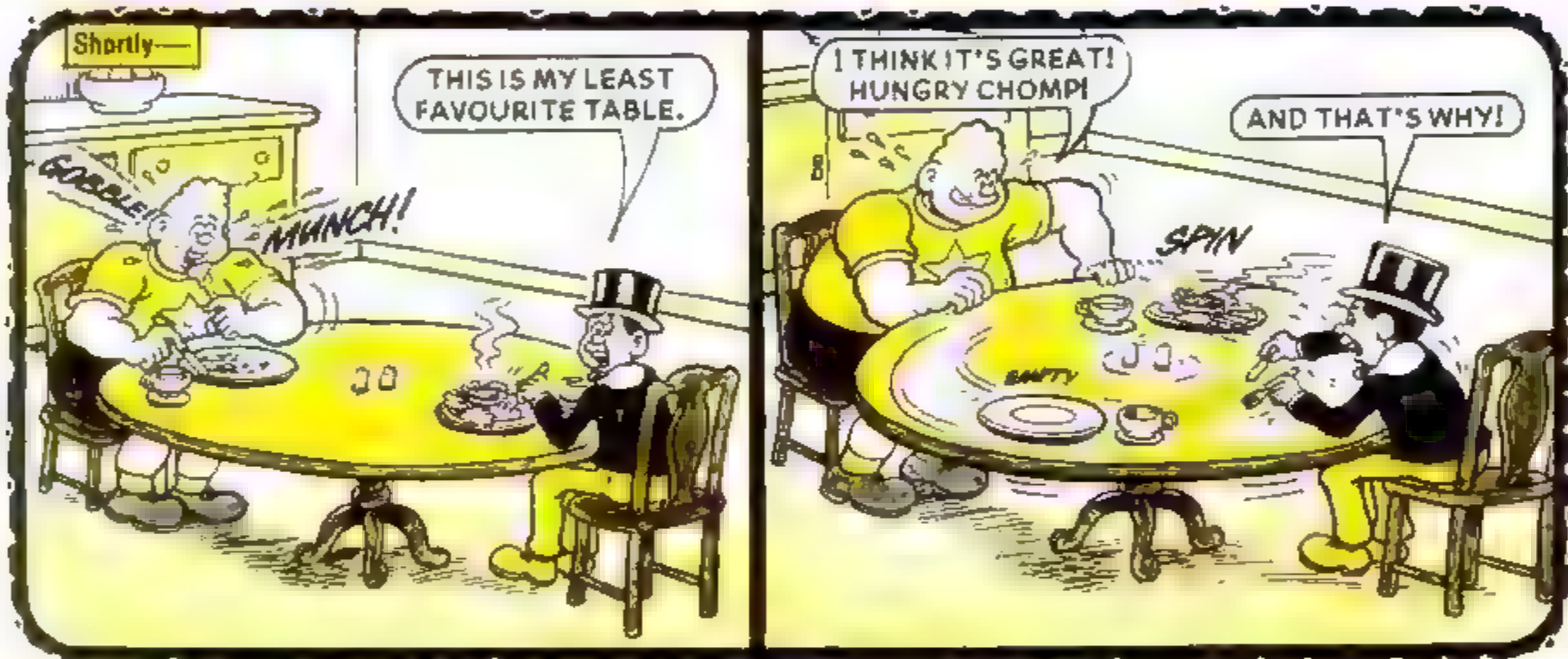
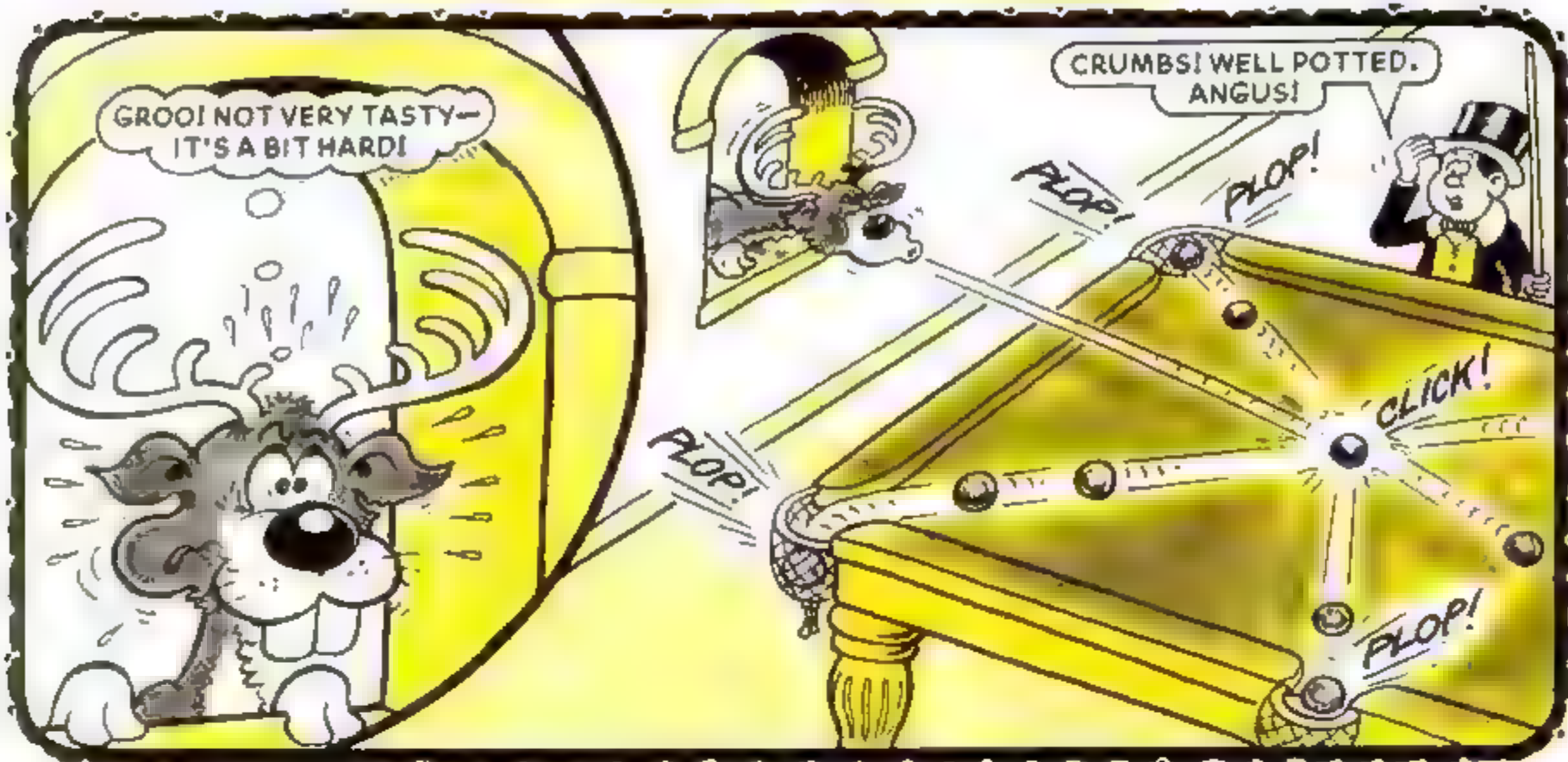


A fish in a chair? Very rare!

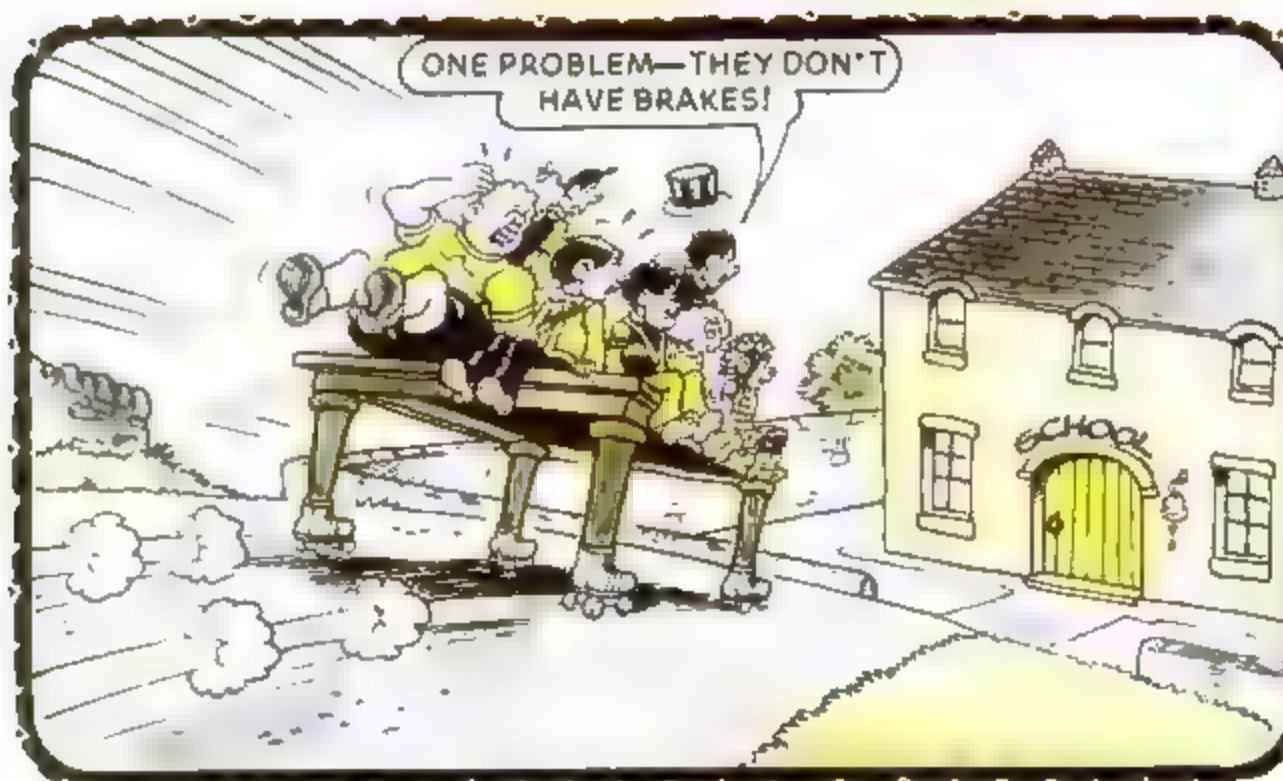




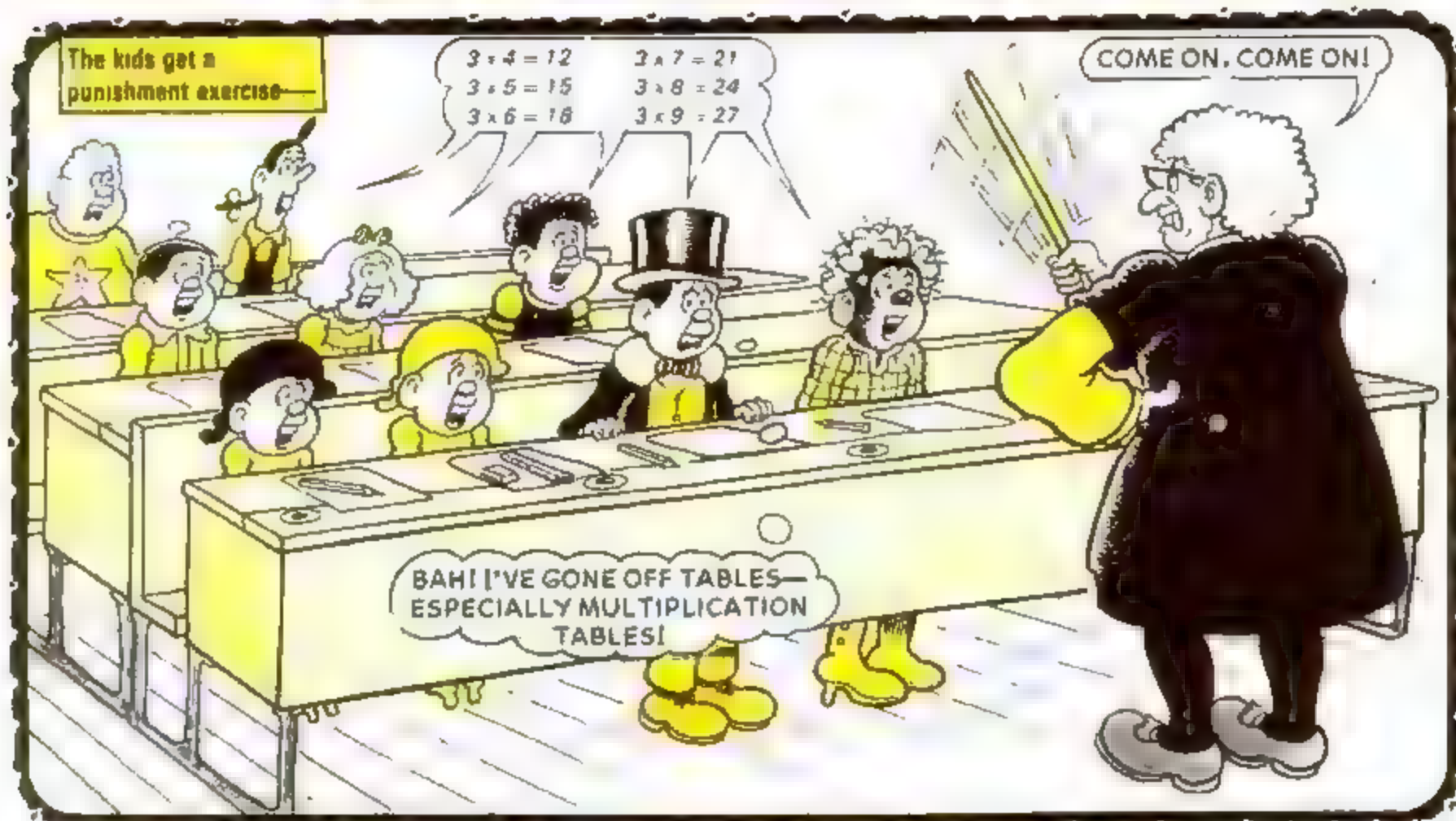
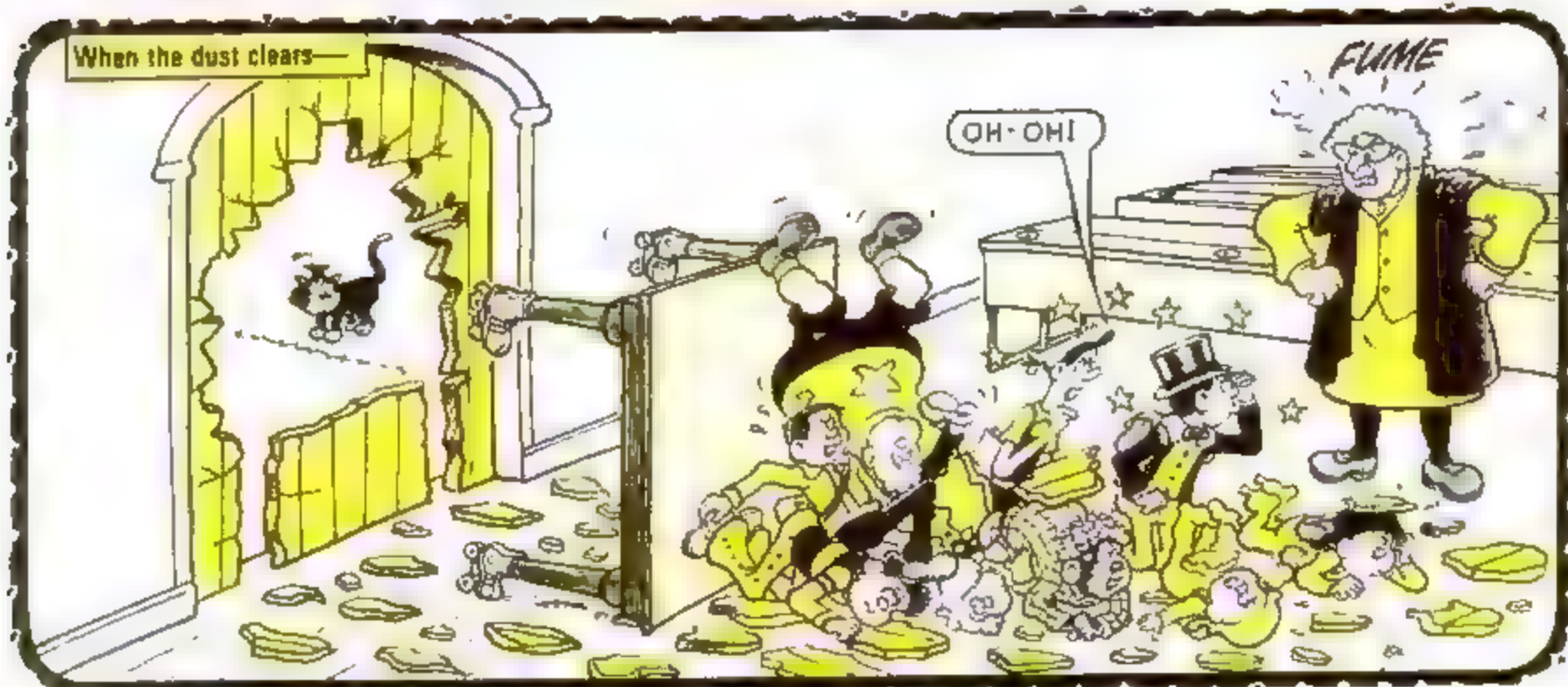
Don't fuss over a missed bus!

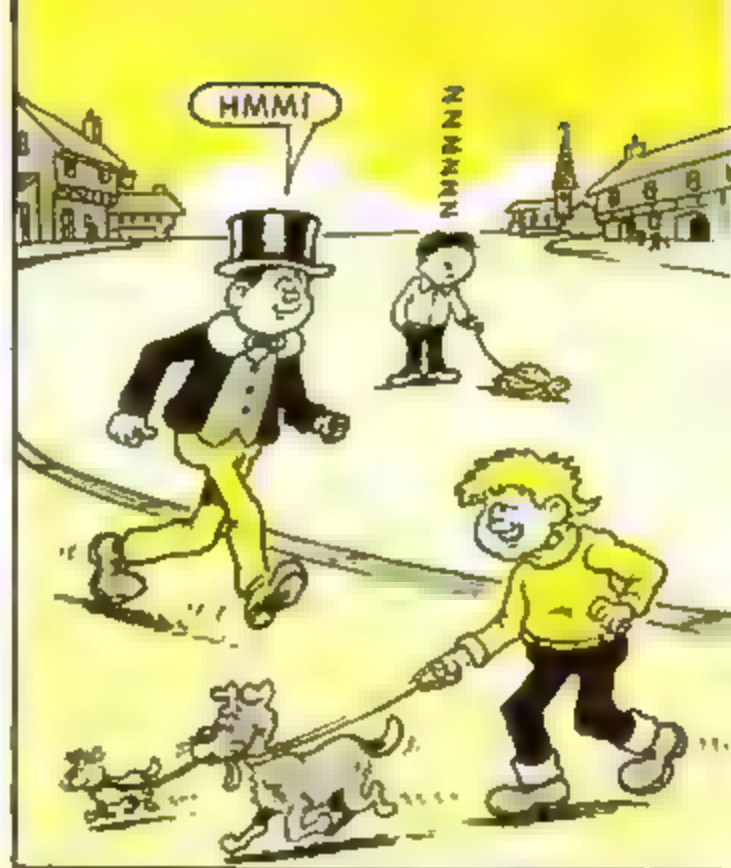


Smashed door—kids on the floor!

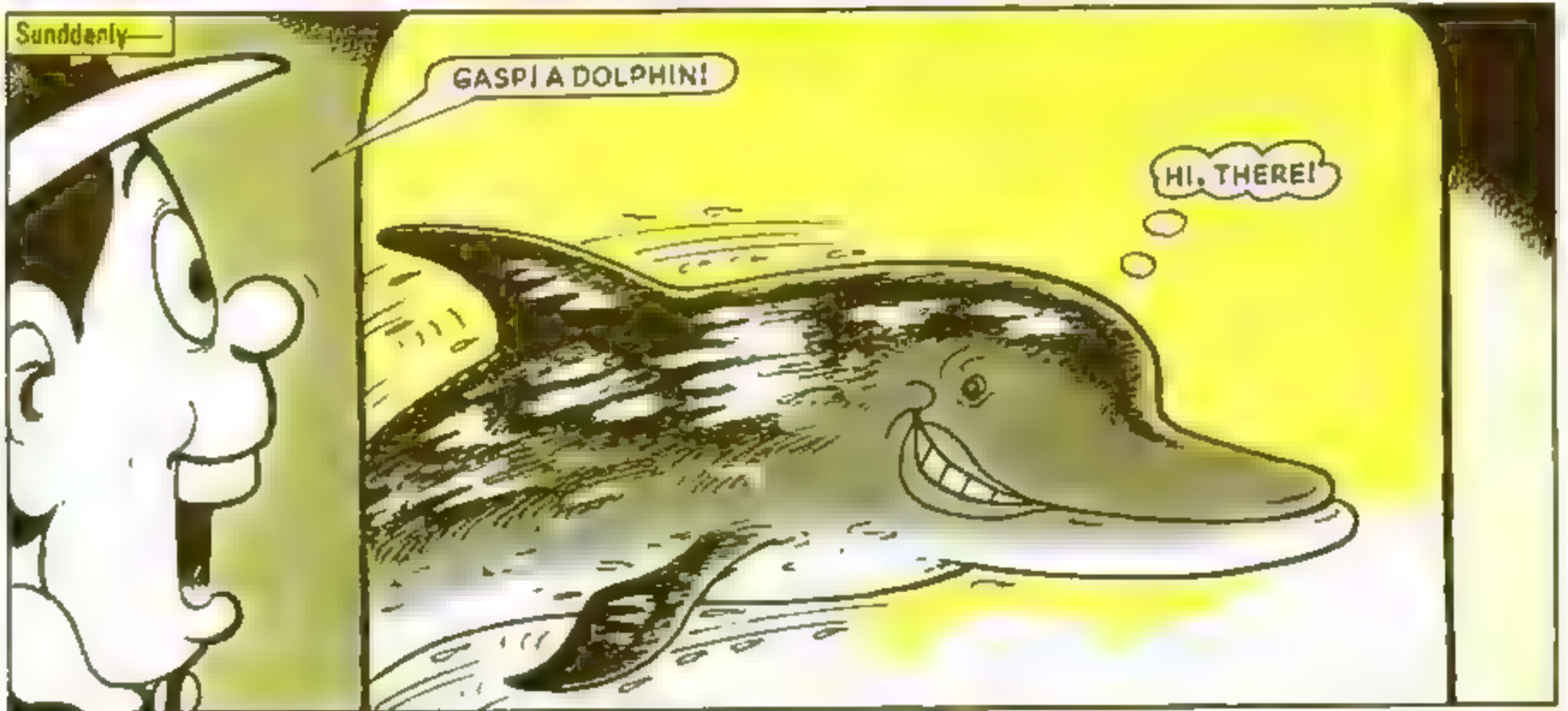
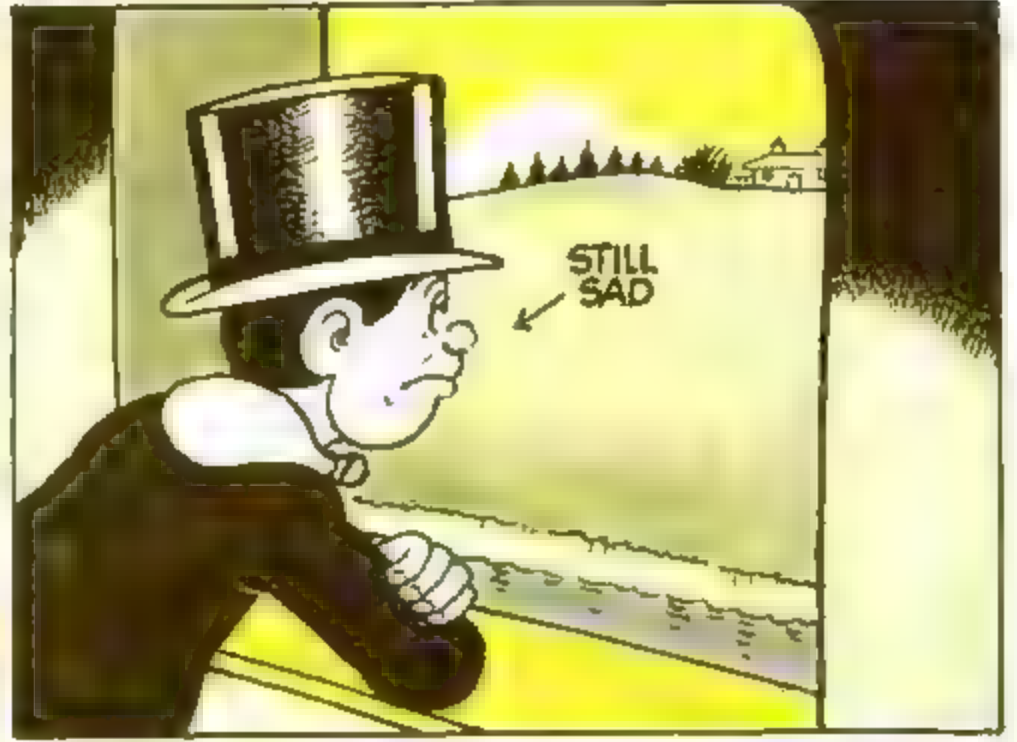
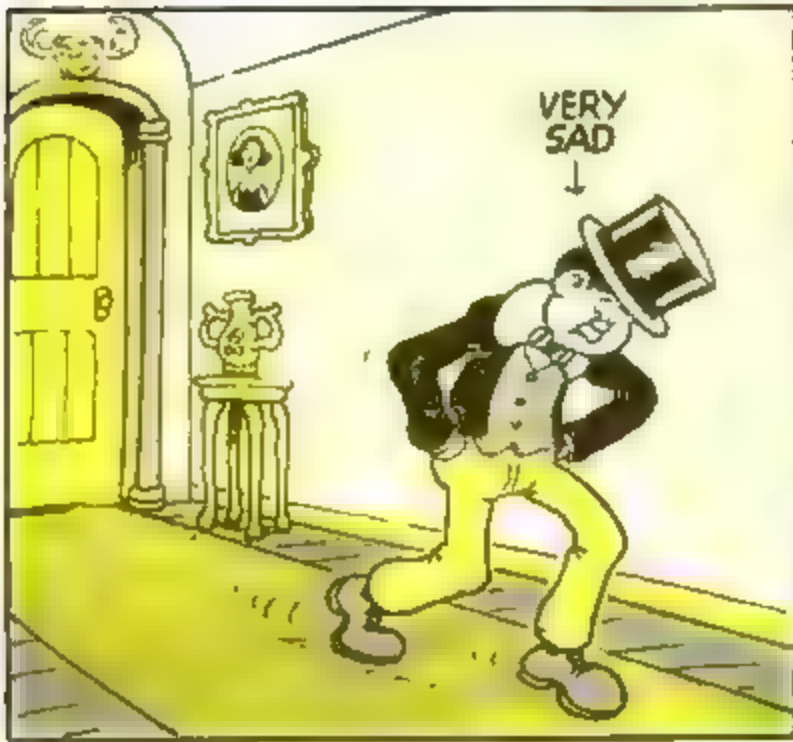


CRASH!





Sad lad—soon glad!





YOU BET!

THANKS A LOT,
SNOOTY!

YAHOO! I
WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN ABLE
TO GET A RIDE ON A
GOLDFISH'S
BACK! CHUCKLE!

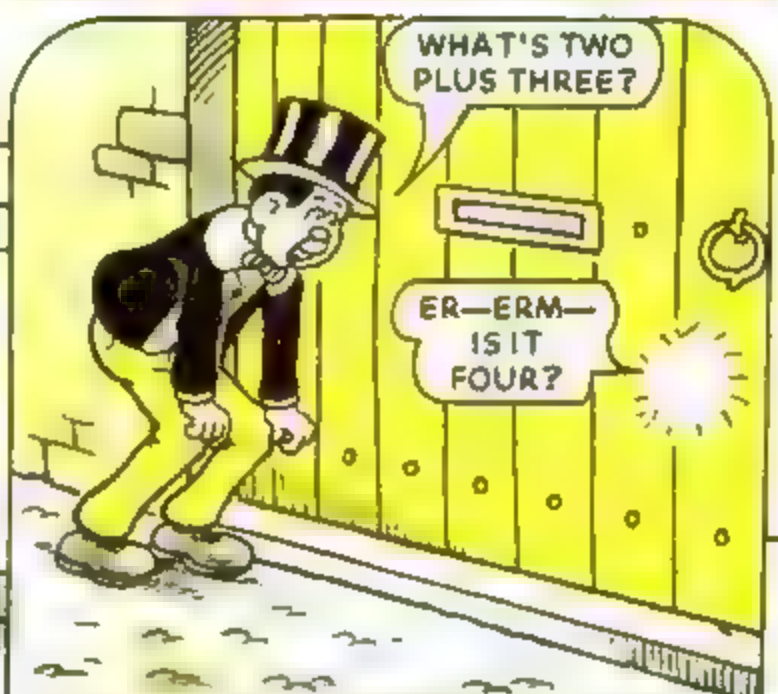
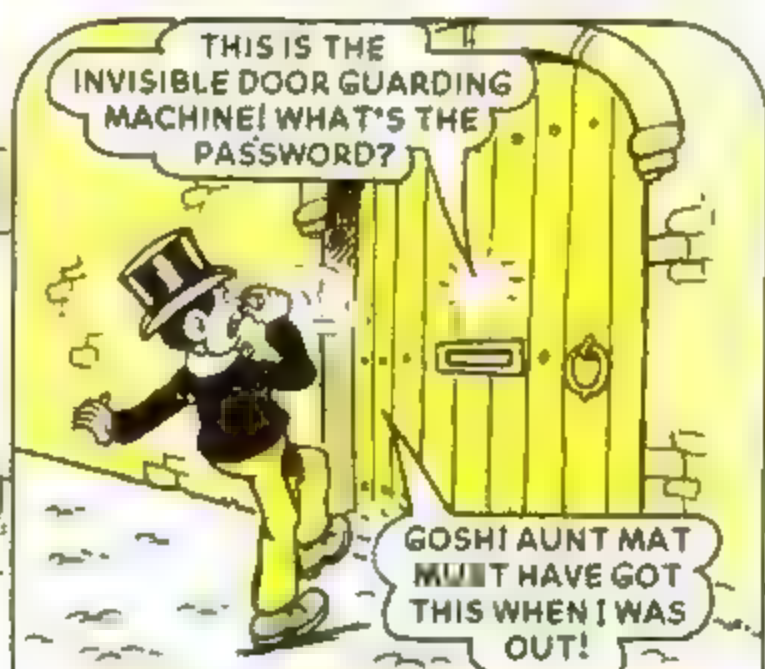
TOO
TRUE!

WOW! LOOK AT
SNOOTY!

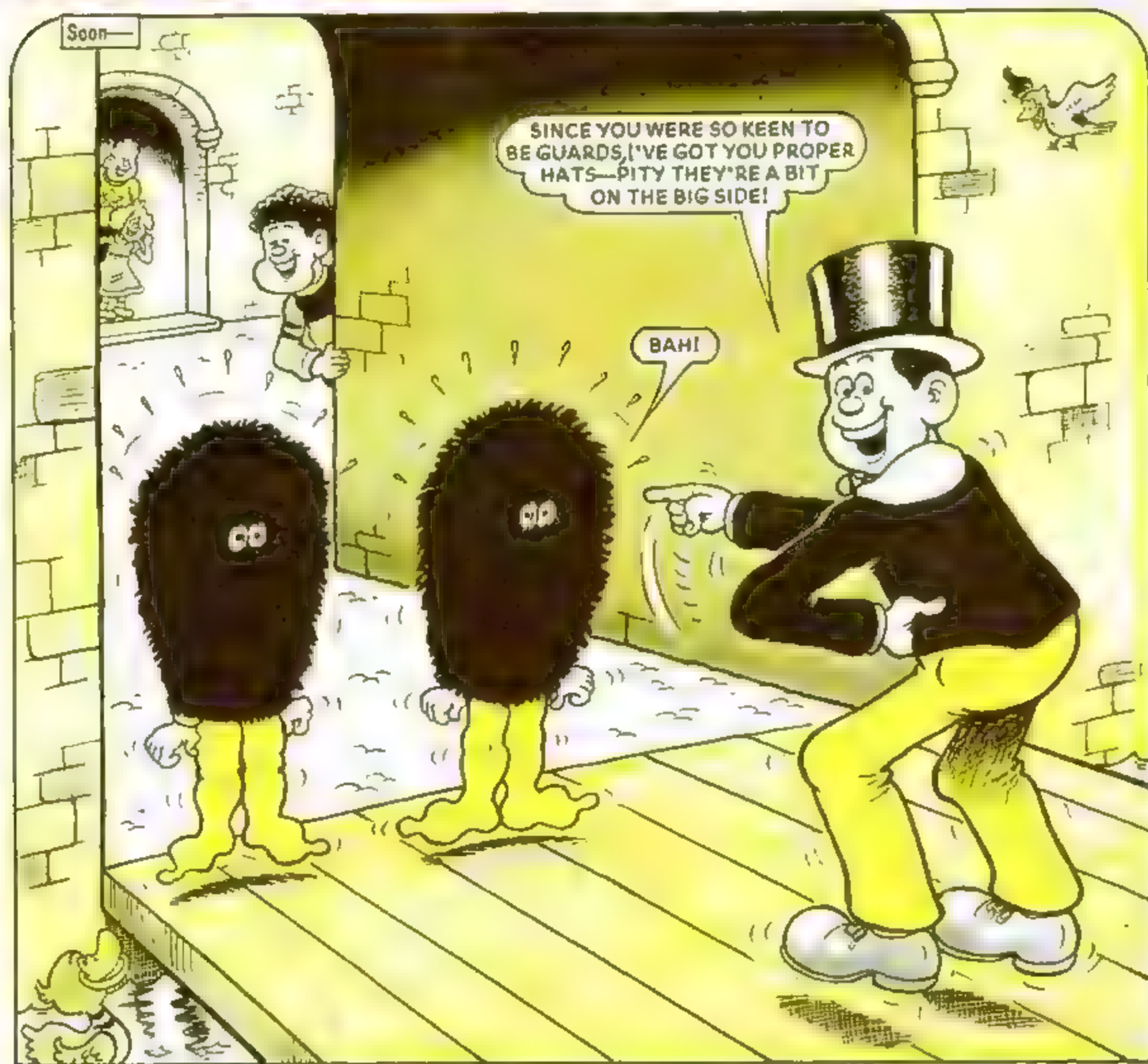
SPLOOSH!



LORD SNOOTY



Gosh! That's a nice line in hats!



Everyone's going to be throwing!

LORD SNOOTY

Bunke-ton Castle

WE'RE EXPERTS AT THROWING THINGS.

FOR INSTANCE, I'M A HAMMER THROWER.

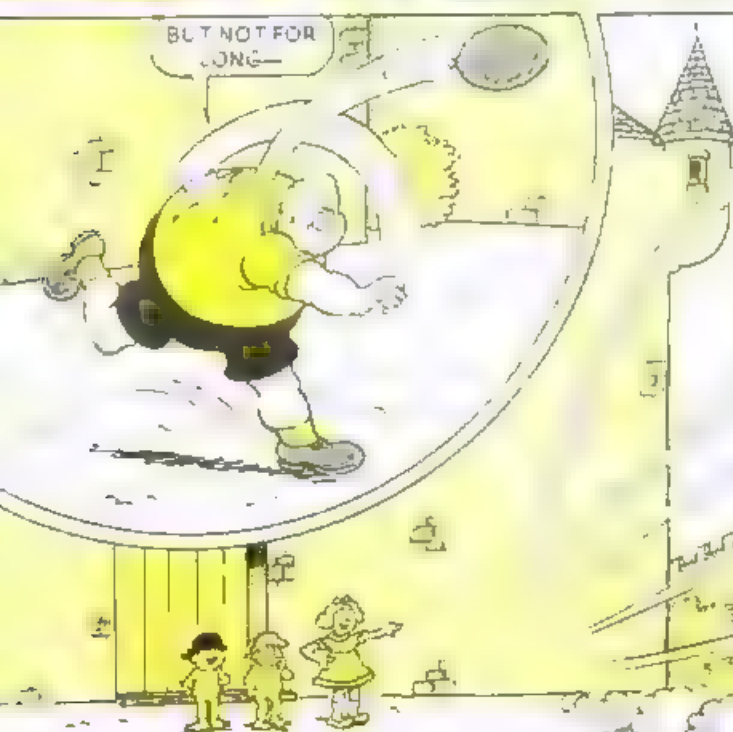
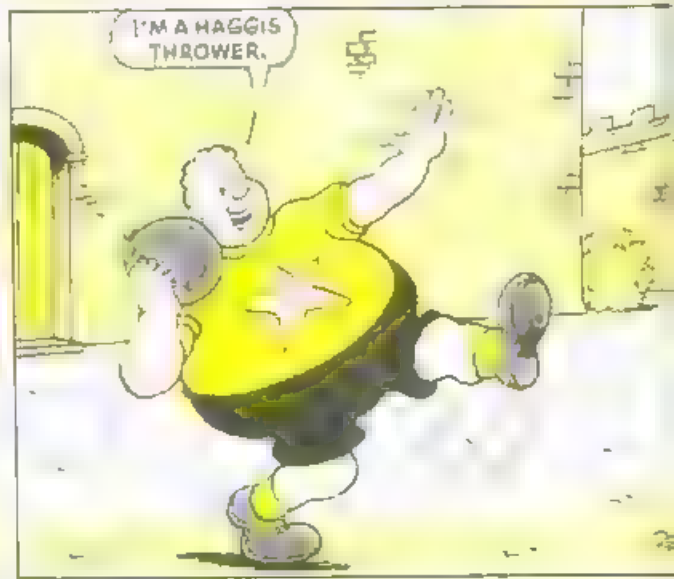
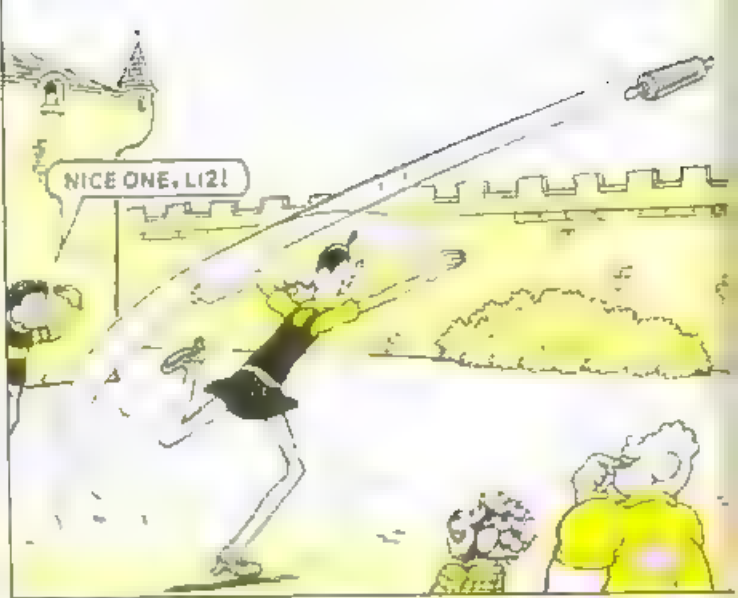
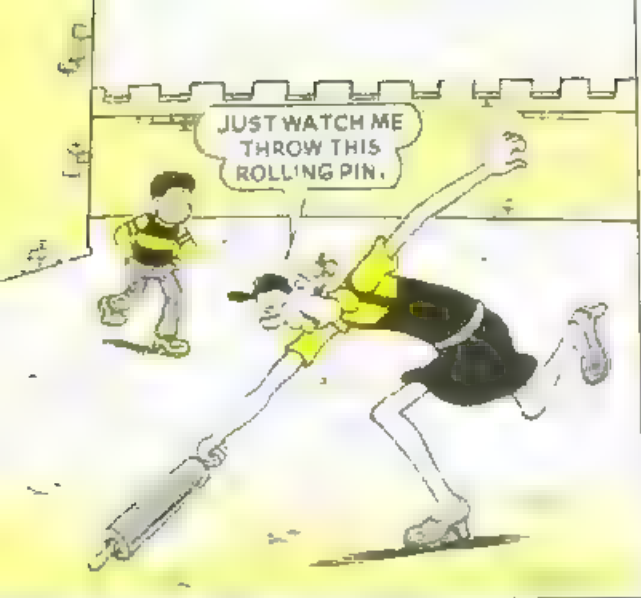
IS IT A BIRD?

IS IT A
'PLANE?

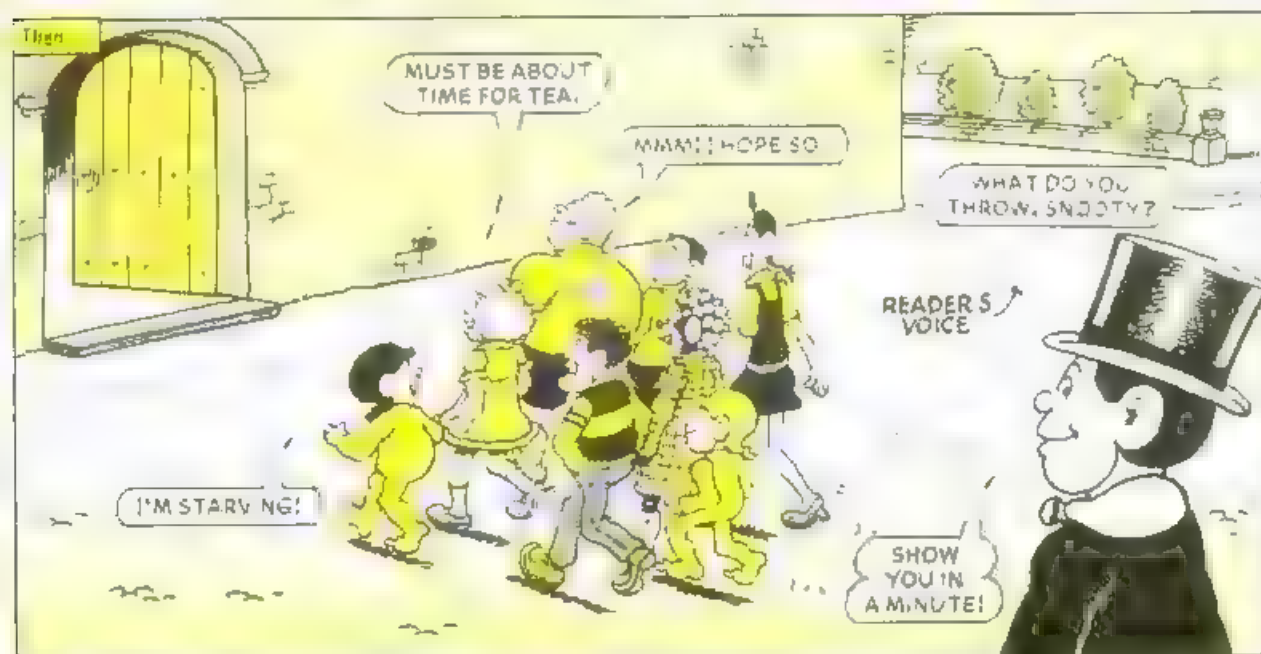
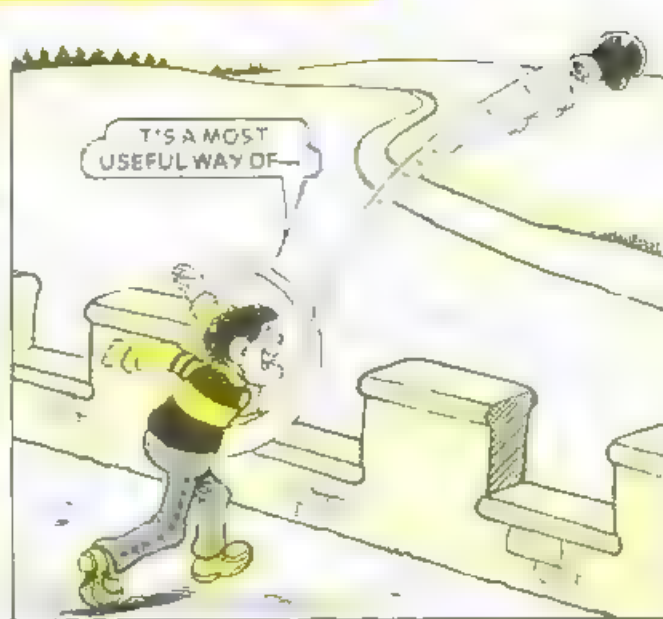
NO—IT'S ME, THOMAS—
MY HANDS ARE STUCK IN
THE HANDLE OF MY
HAMMER! WAIL!

WE'RE FAB AT
WELL & THROWING.

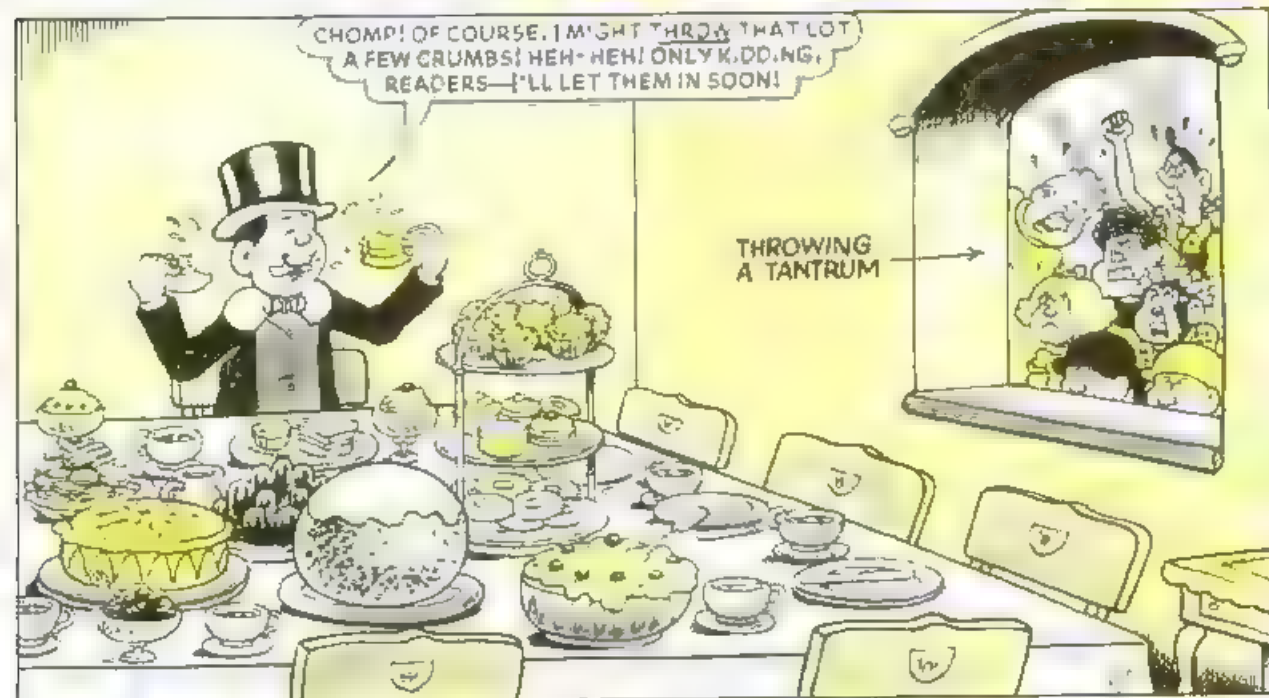
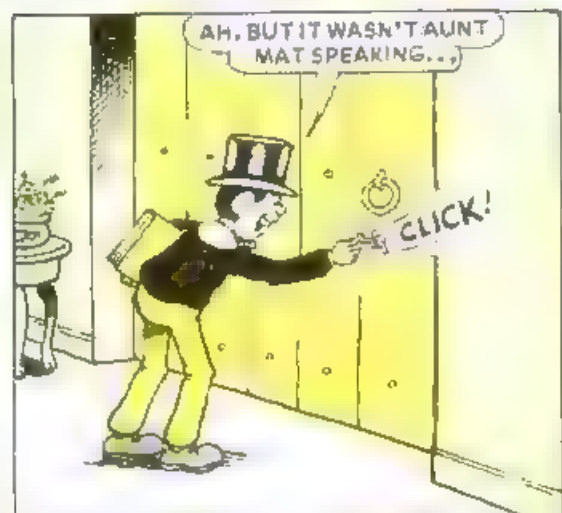
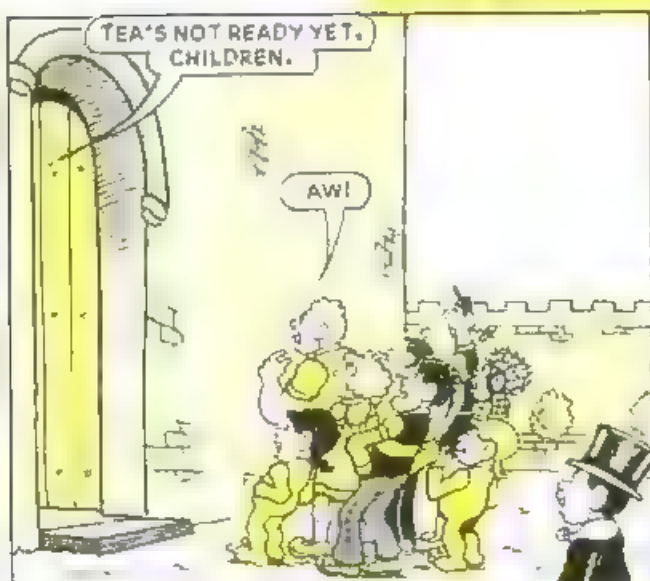
AHEM! WE'RE ALSO GOOD AT
GETTING MUDDY FEET!



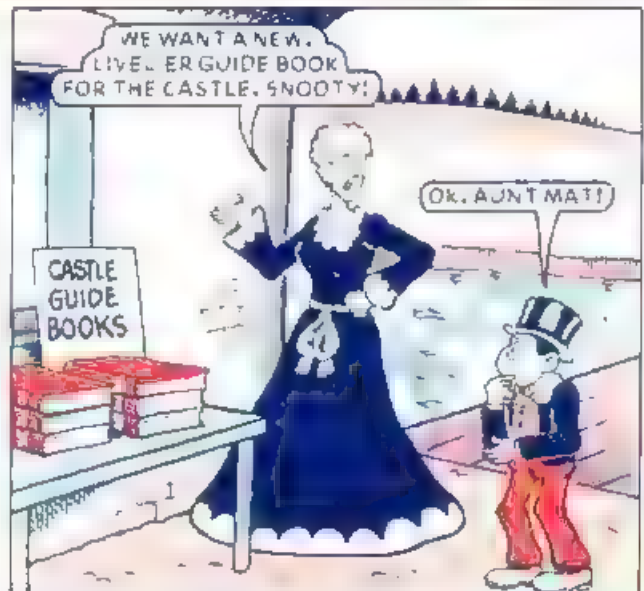
Whee—crunch! What a punch!



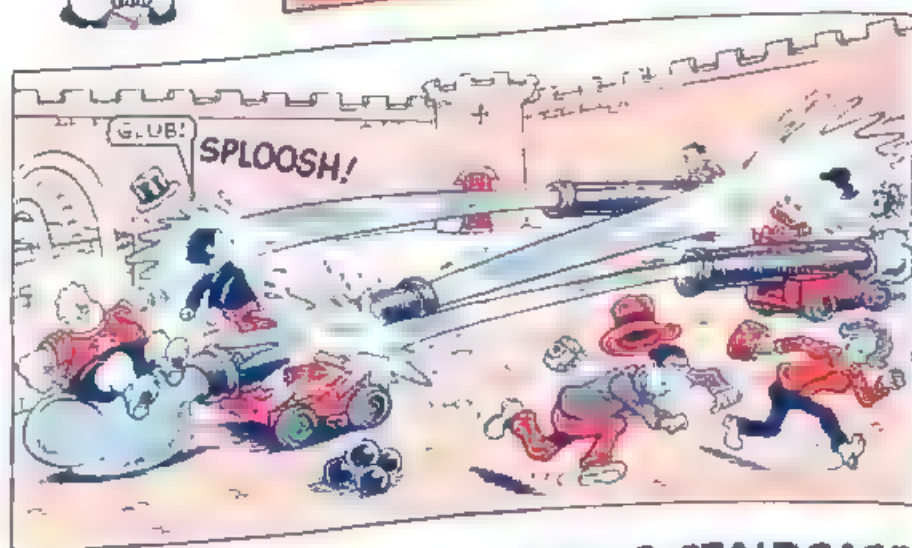
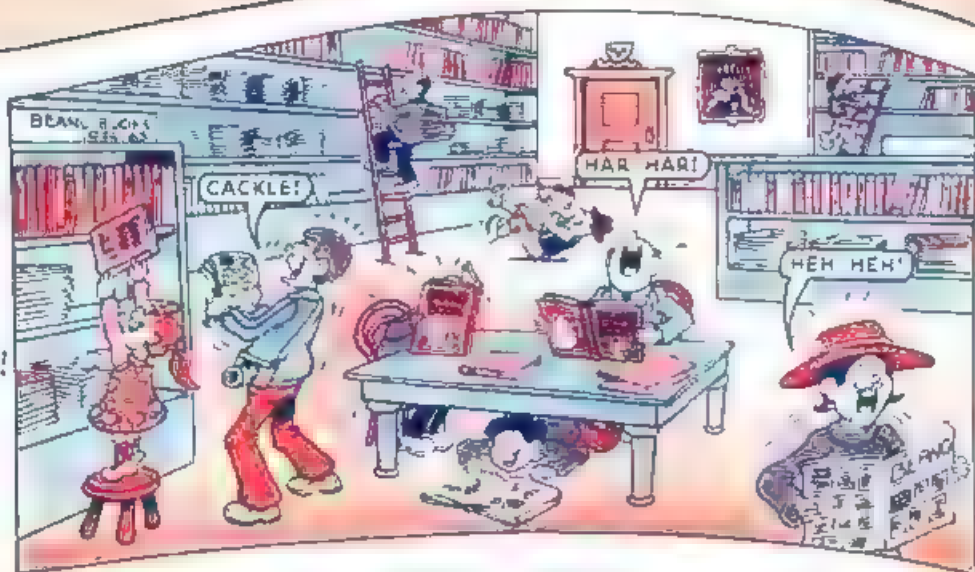
Just see—one for tea!



Lord Snooty



VERY POPULAR.
MAIN FEATURE
A COMPLETE
COLLECTION OF
"BEANO" BOOKS
AND "BEANO" COMICS!



DON'T GO TOO NEAR
THEM-YOU MIGHT
GET SOAKED IF MY
PALS DECIDE
TO HAVE A
WATER-CANNON
FIGHT!



USE THE SECRET PASSAGE TO
COLLECT A SUPER SOUVENIR OF
YOUR VISIT - SOME OF AUNT MAT'S
JAM TARTS!

WAAAHAY!

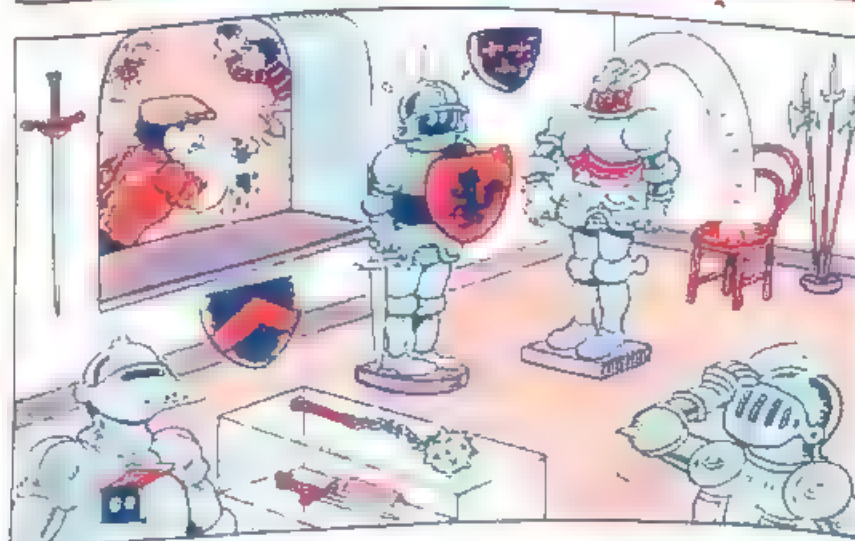
IDEAL PRACTICE FOR YOUR WINTER SKIING

IDEAL PRACTICE FOR YOUR WINTER SKI-ING HOLIDAY!

NEVER MIND THOSE OLD PAINTINGS - HAVE A LOOK AT OUR PICTURE GALLERY.

SUPER!

MAGIC!



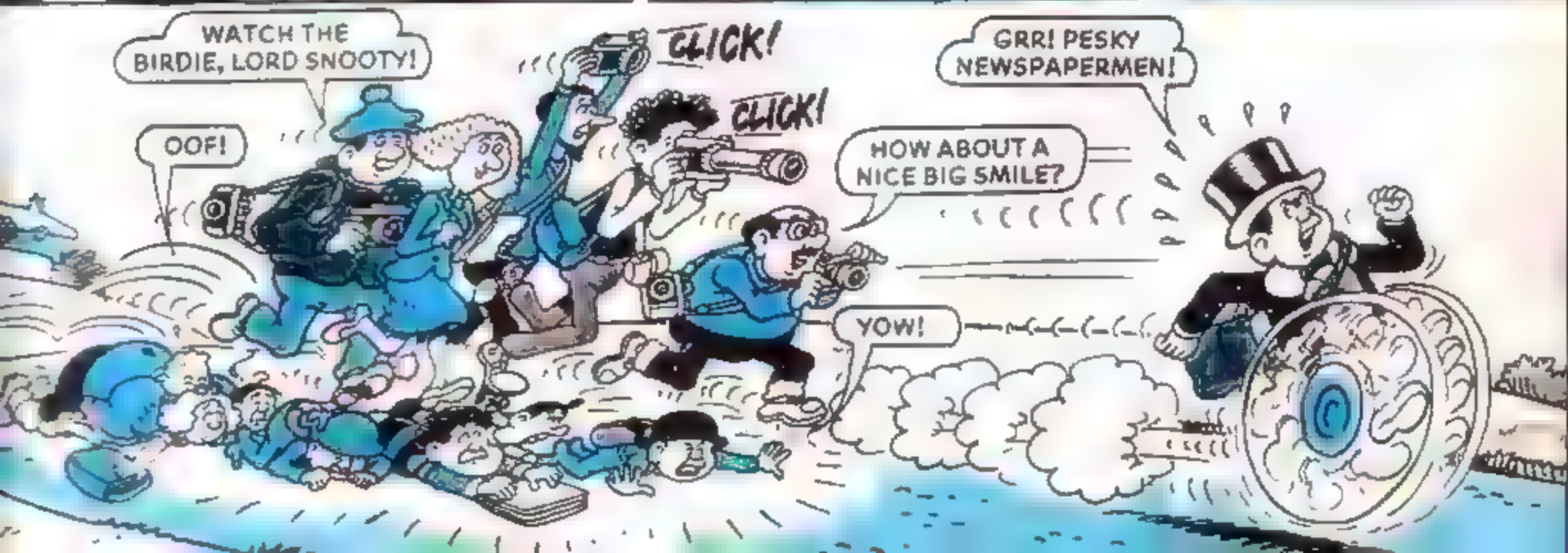
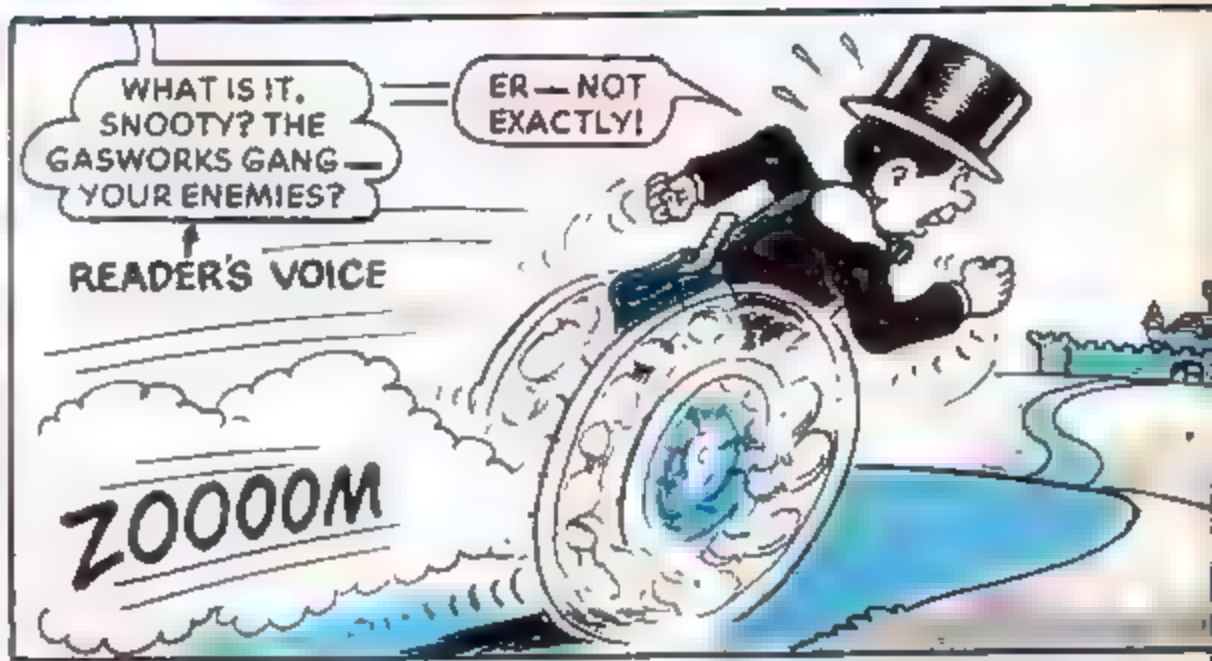
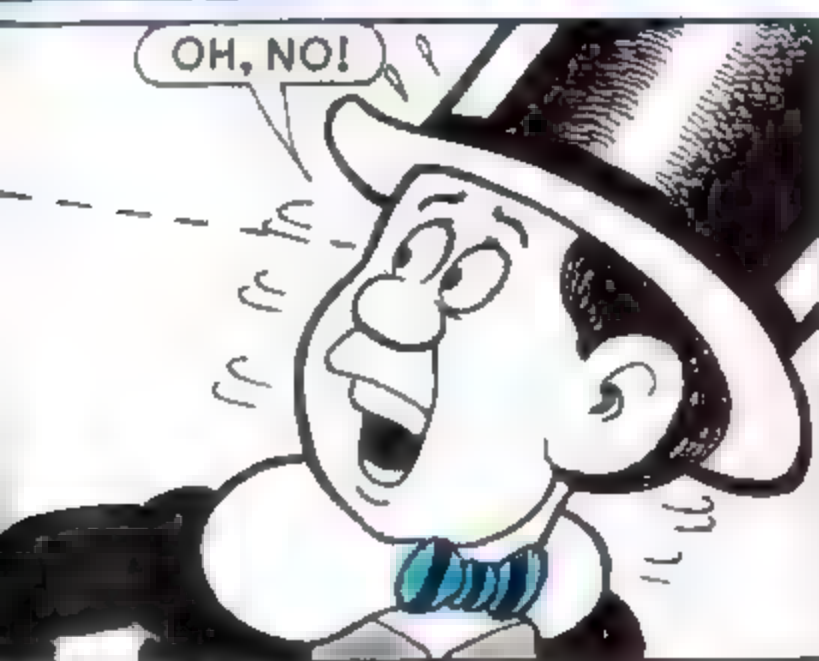
HIDE IN ONE OF
OUR SUITS OF ARMOUR
IF THE GASWORKS
GANG ATTACK!

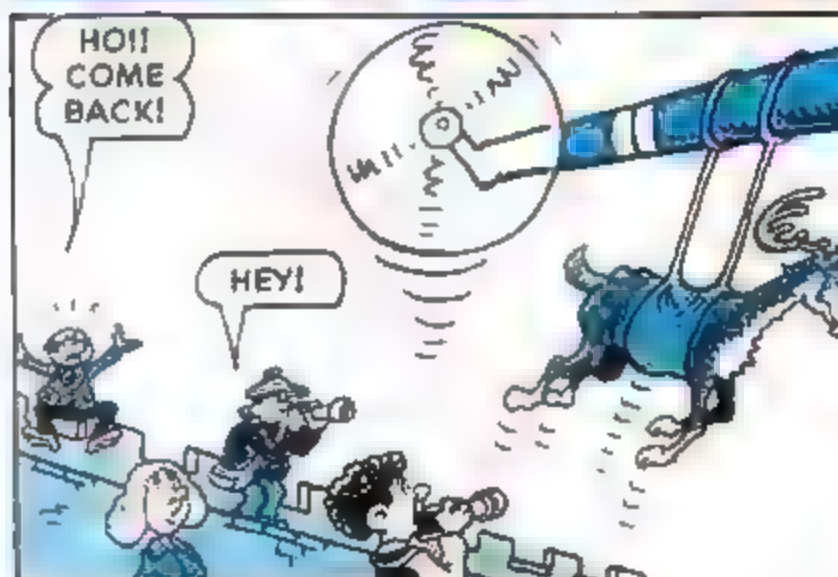
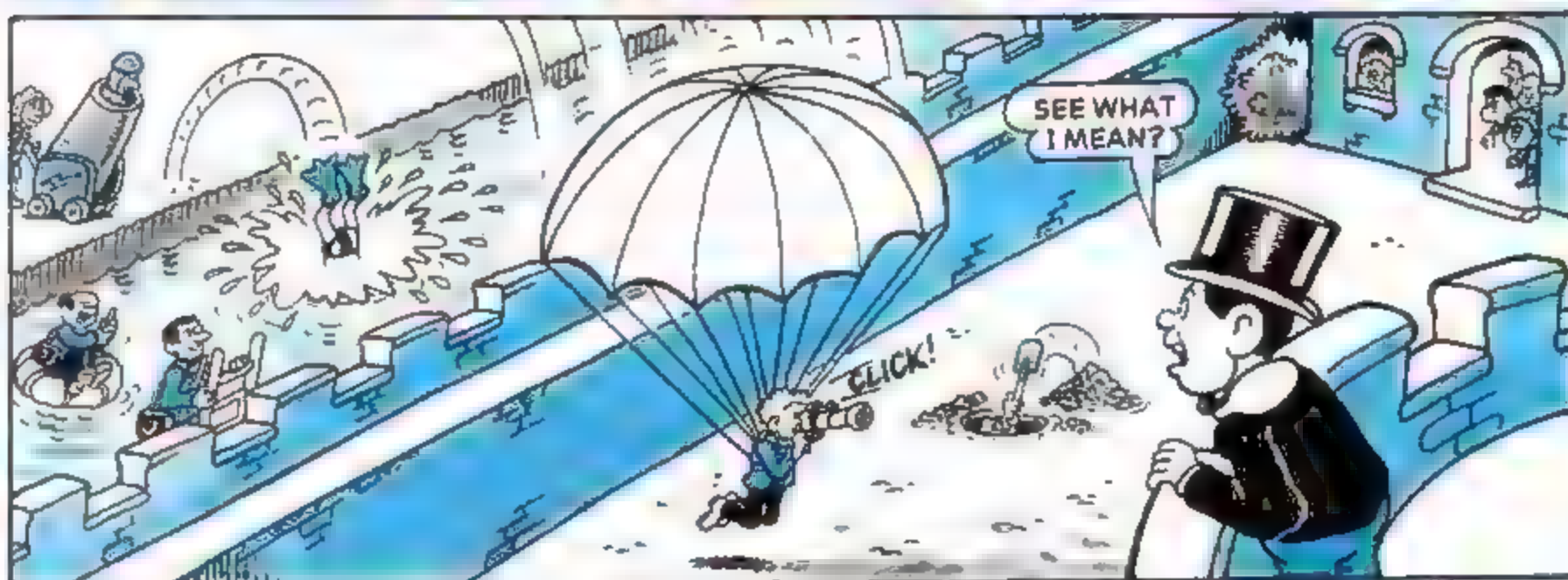


DO TAKE ONE
OF THE OLD GUIDE
BOOKS WITH YOU!
THEY'RE MOST HANDY!



LORD SNOOTY



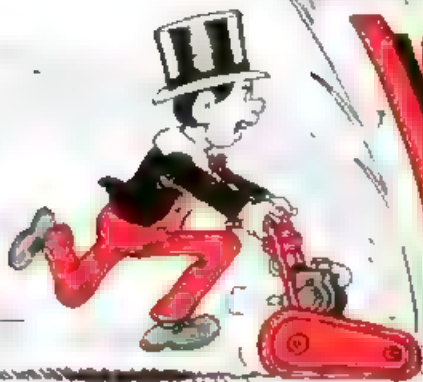


WHERE ARE WE GOING, AUNT MAT?

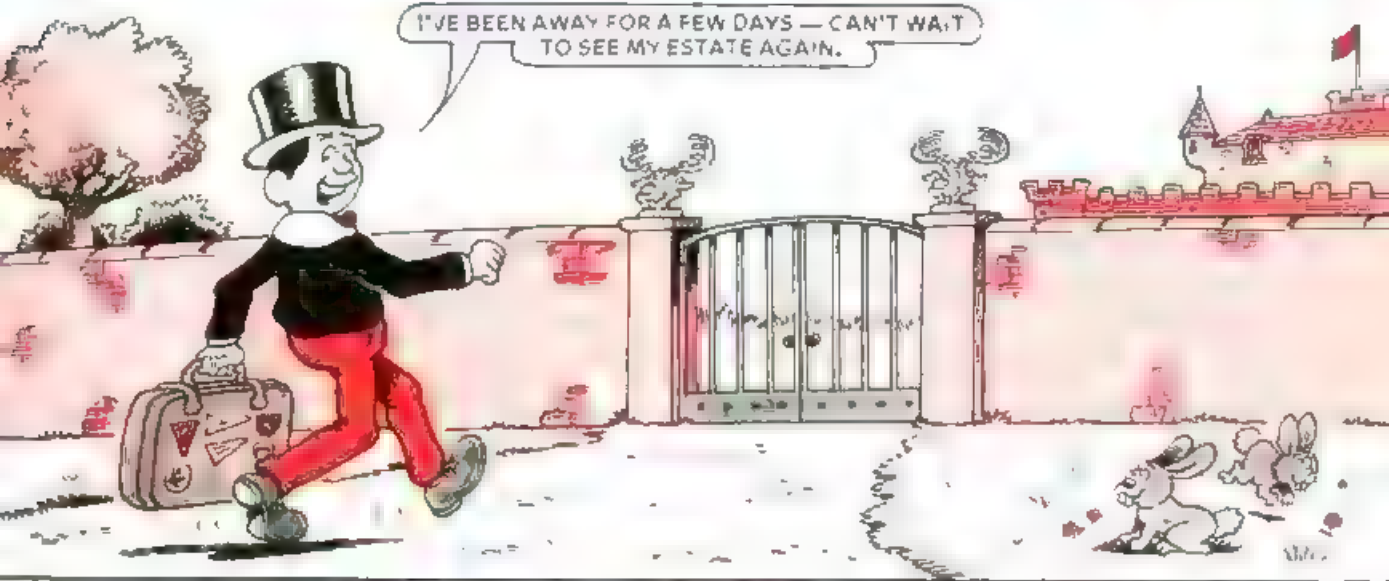
WE'RE GOING TO VISIT A FAMILY WHO ARE EXPERTS AT DODGING PHOTOGRAPHERS!

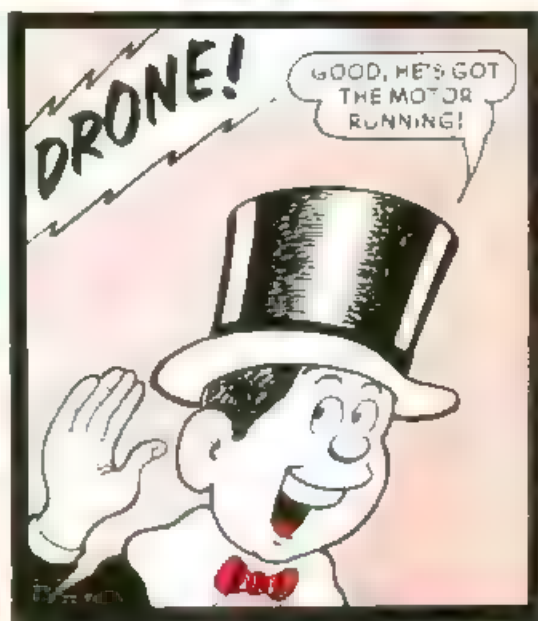
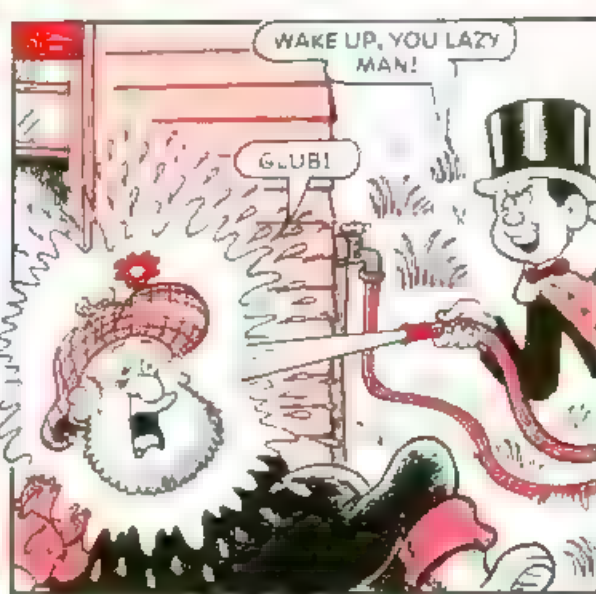
SMASHING PLACE FOR A HOLIDAY, THIS!

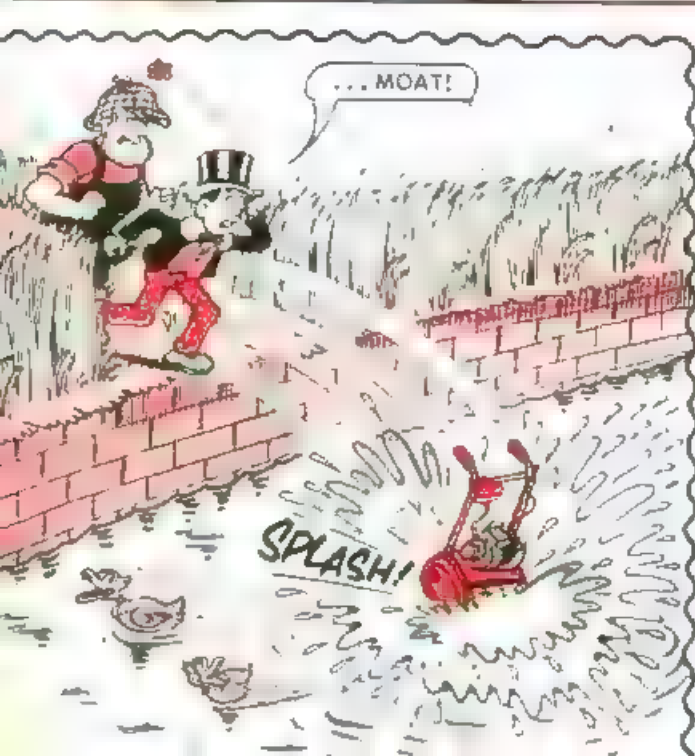
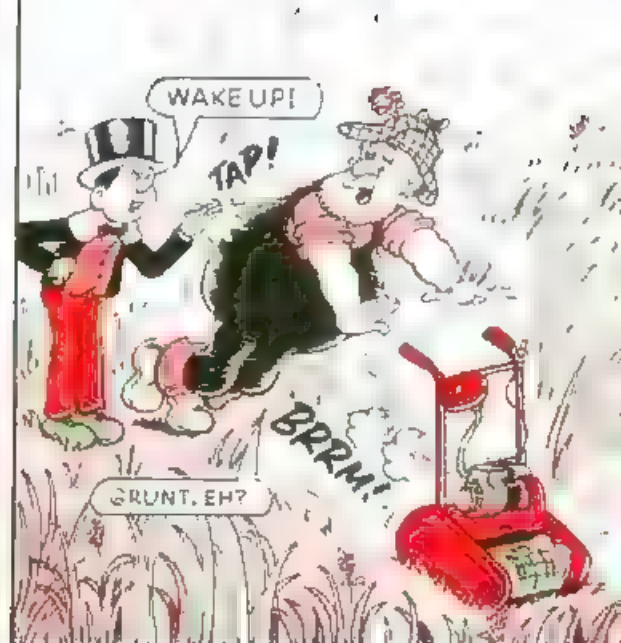
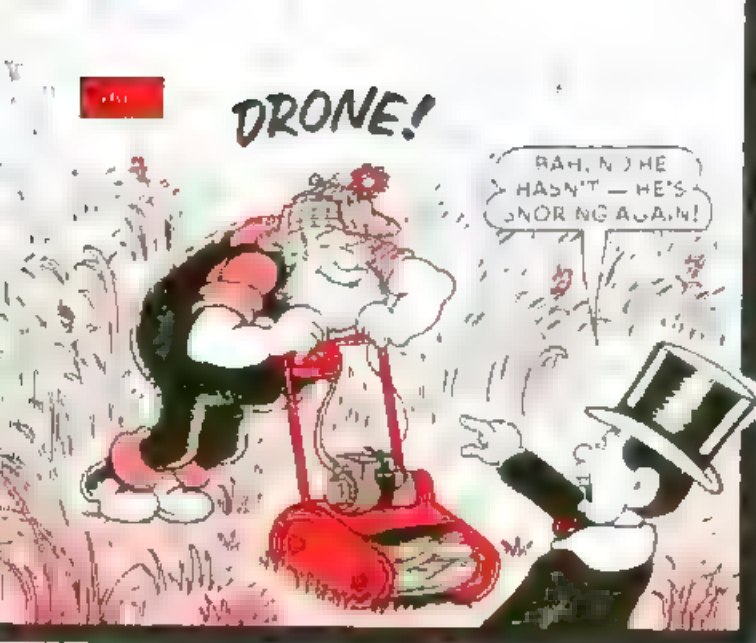


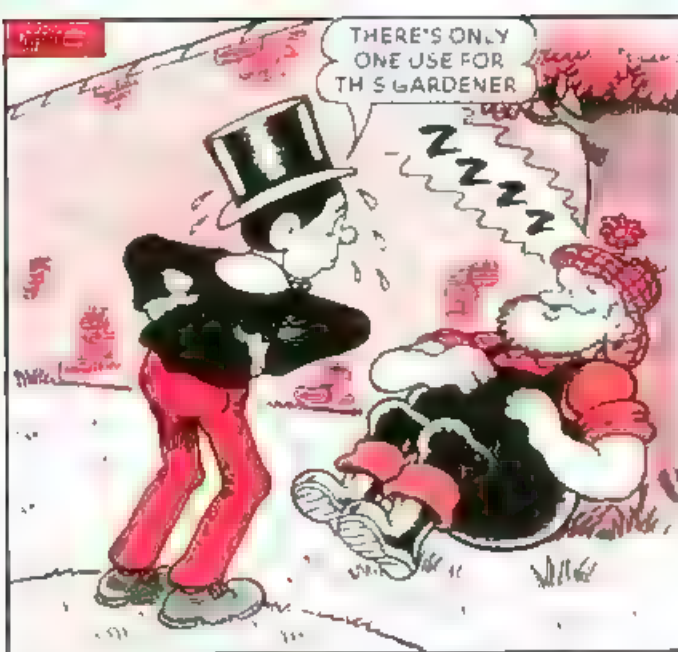


LORD SNOOTY

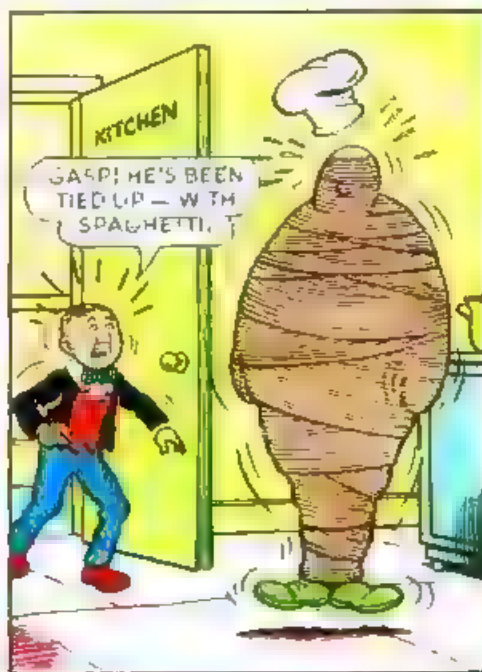
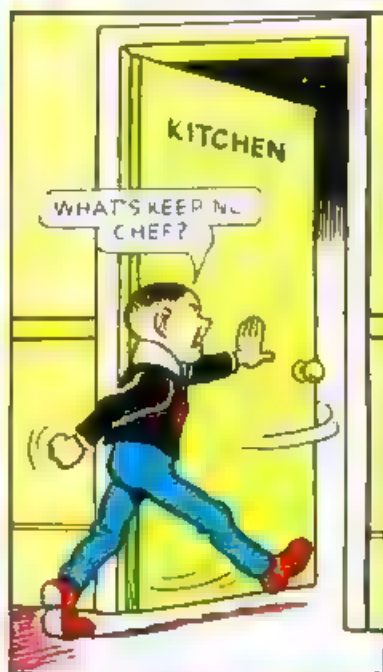
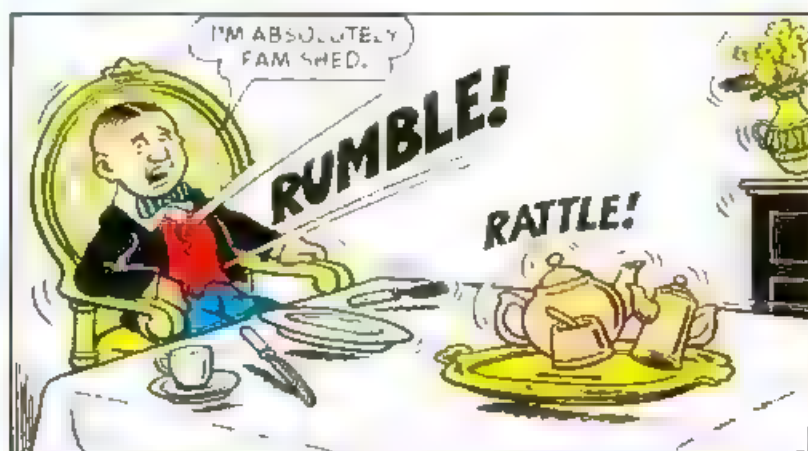






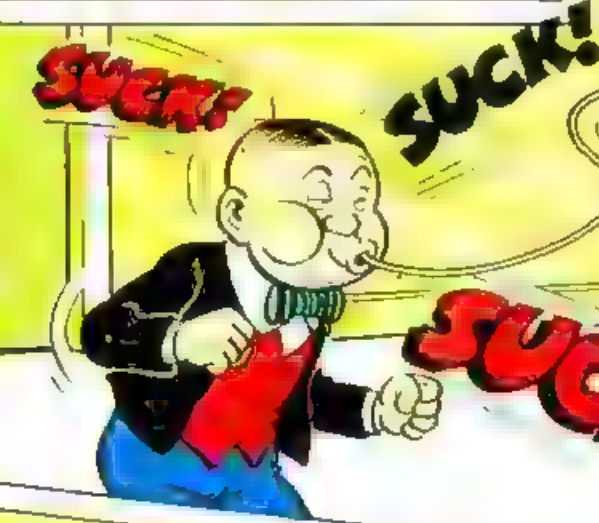
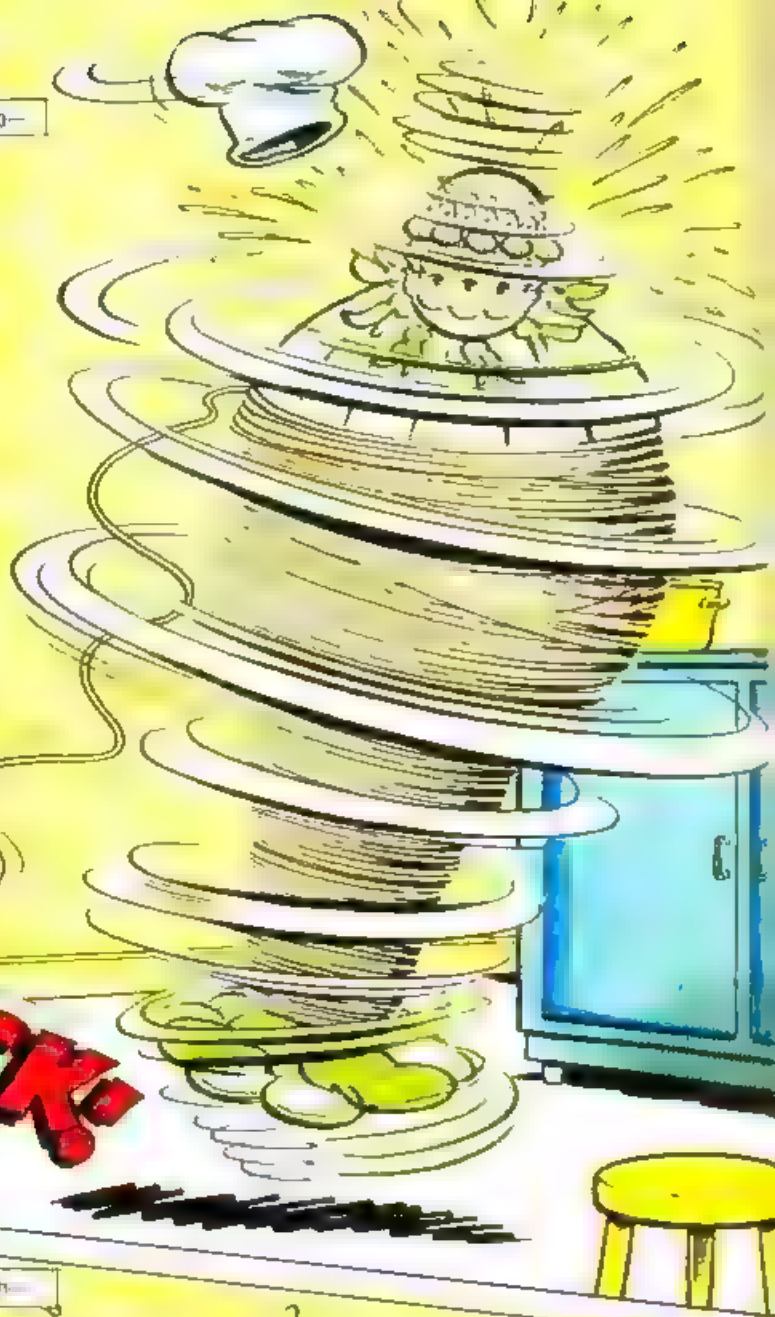


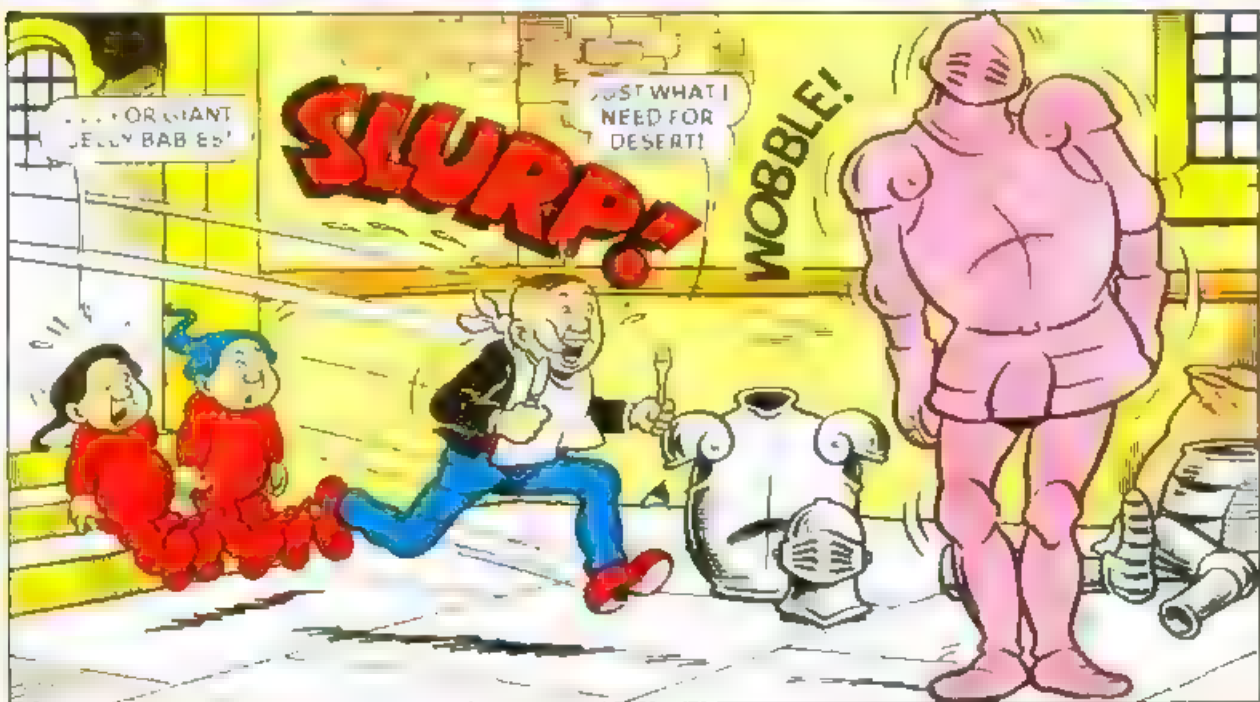
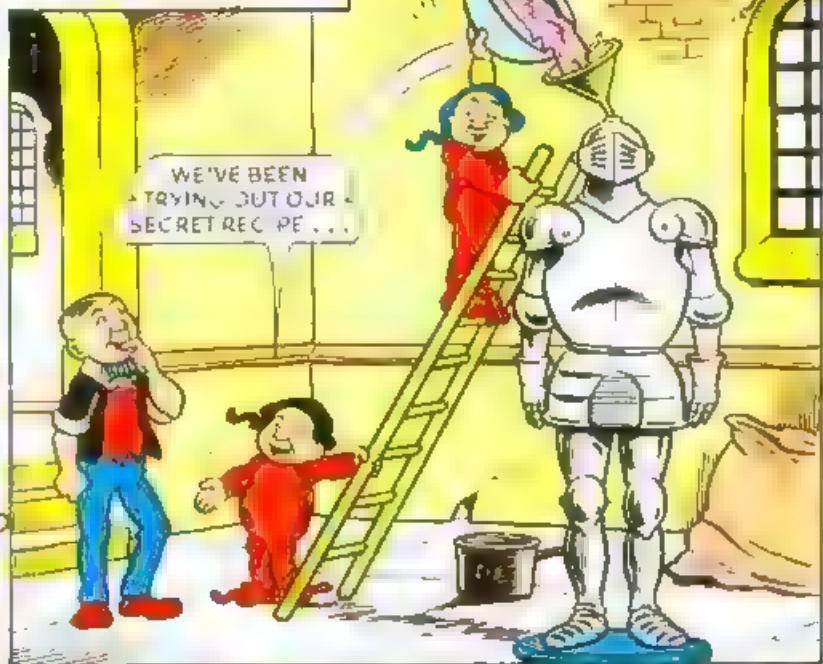
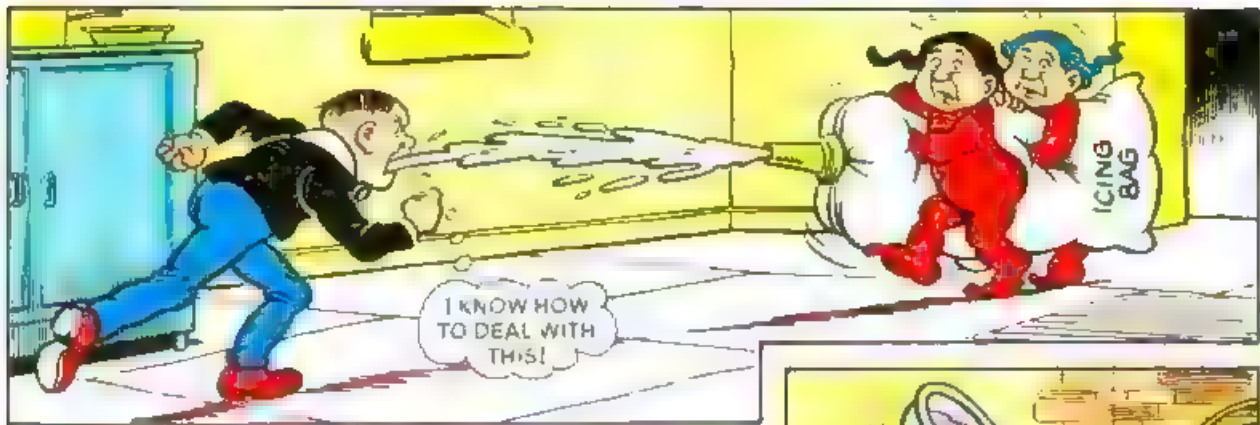
LORD SNOOTY



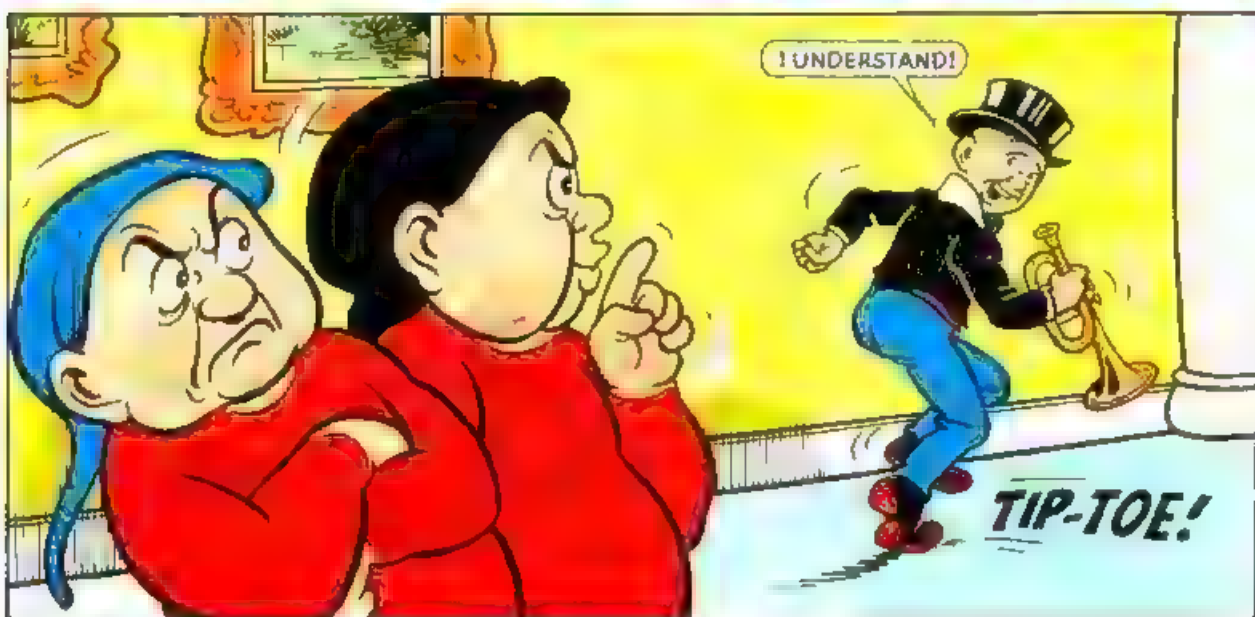
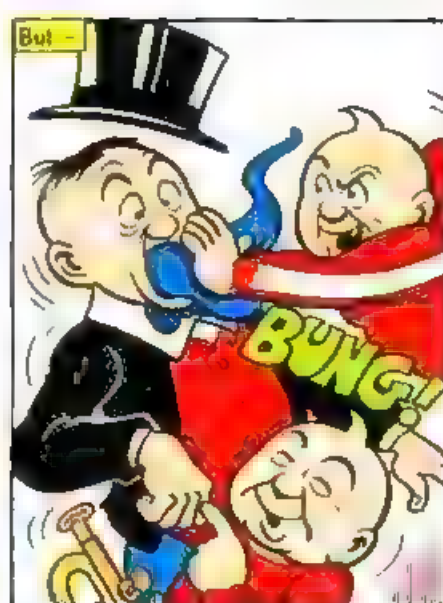


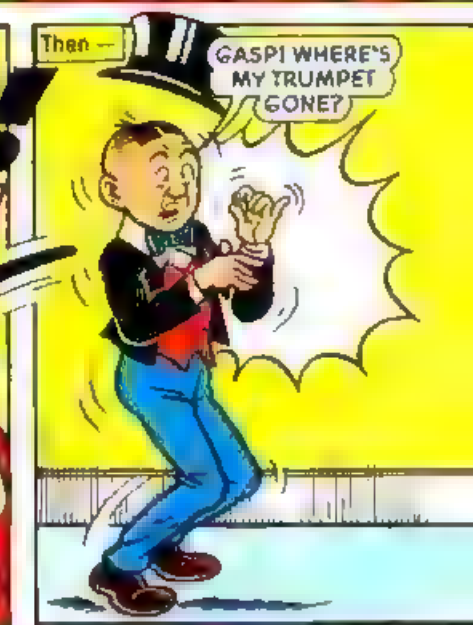
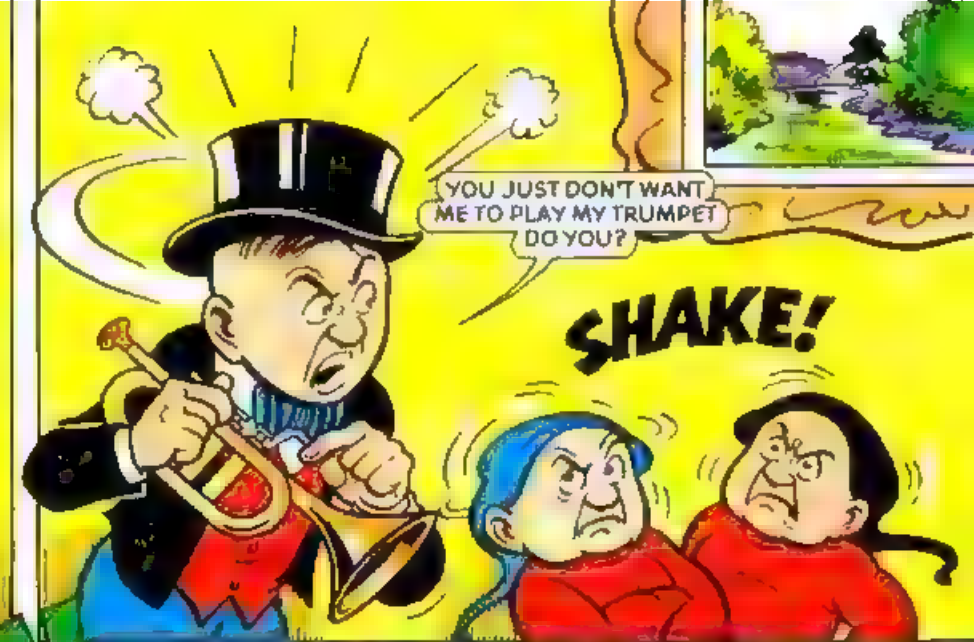
50-

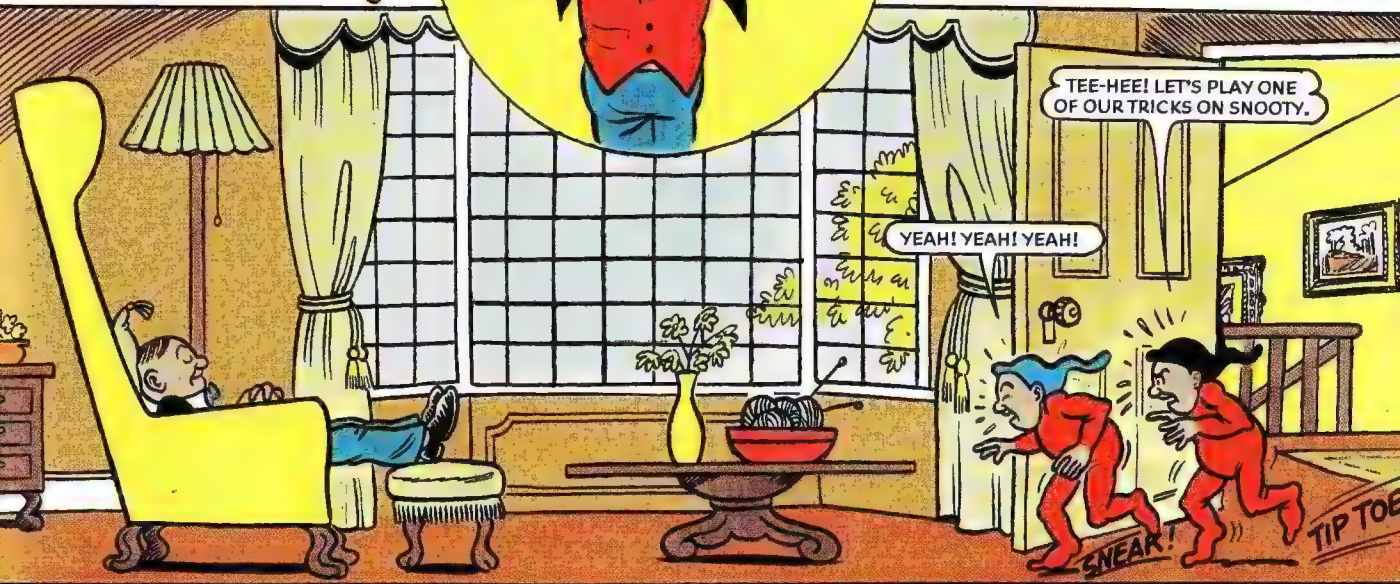
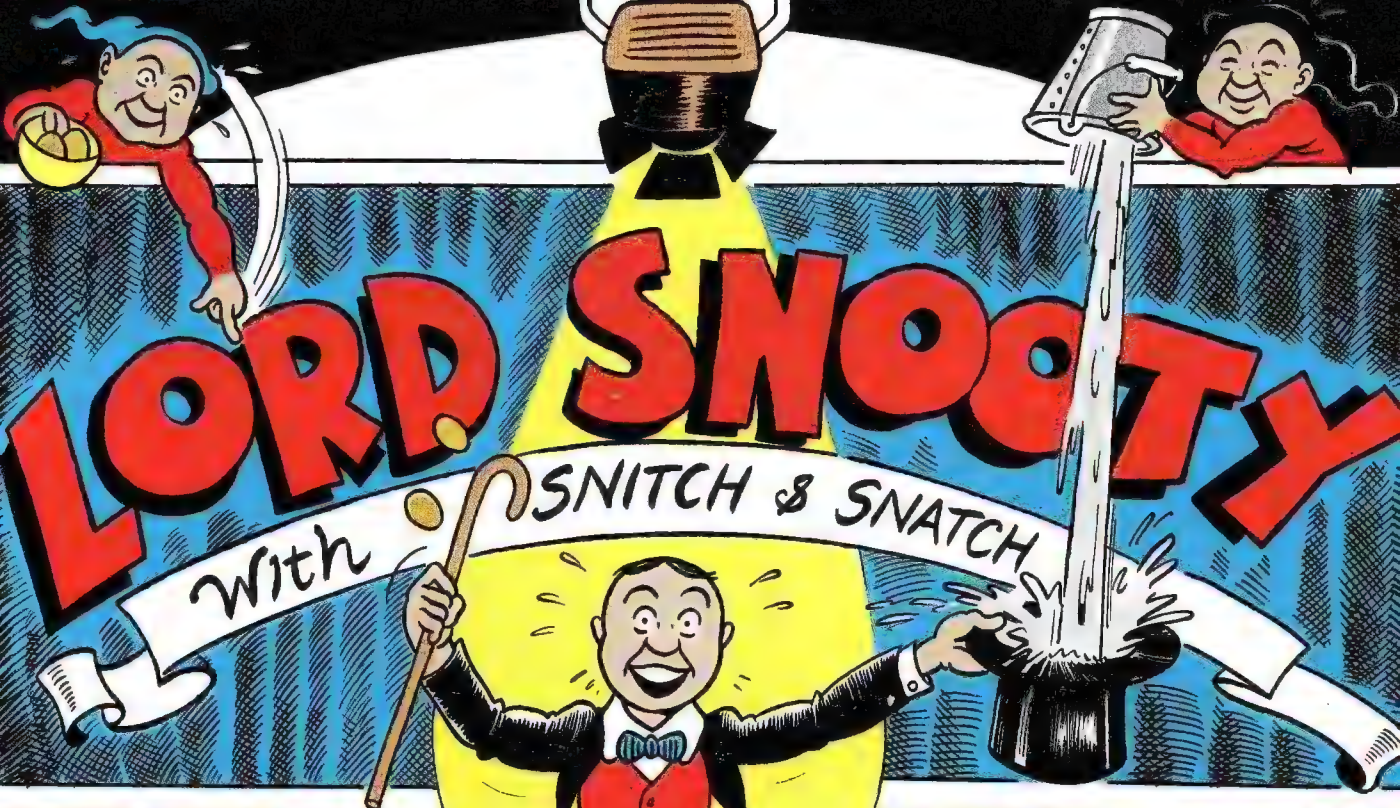




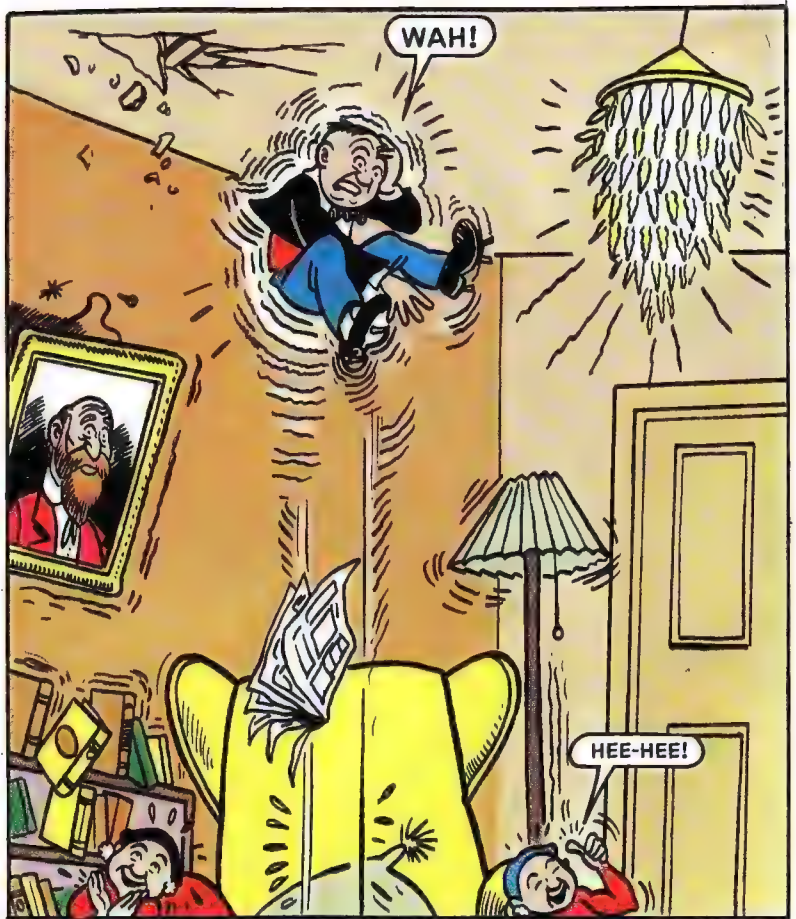






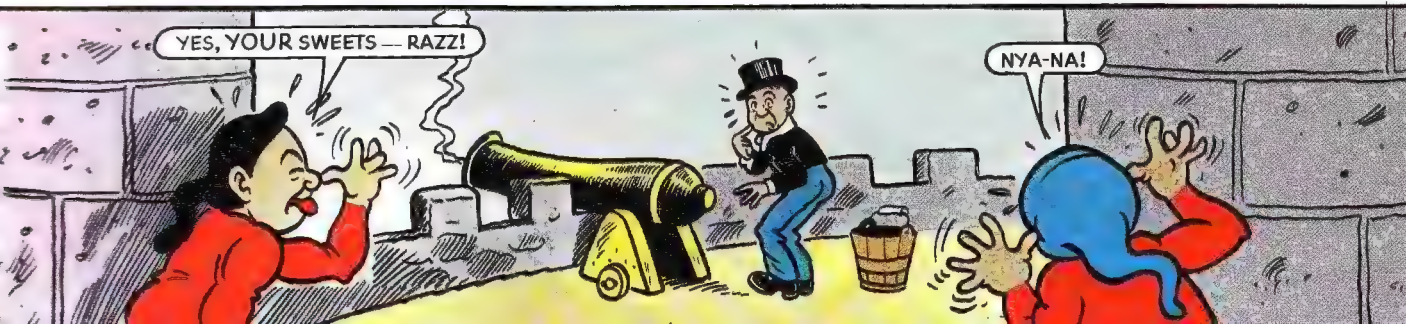
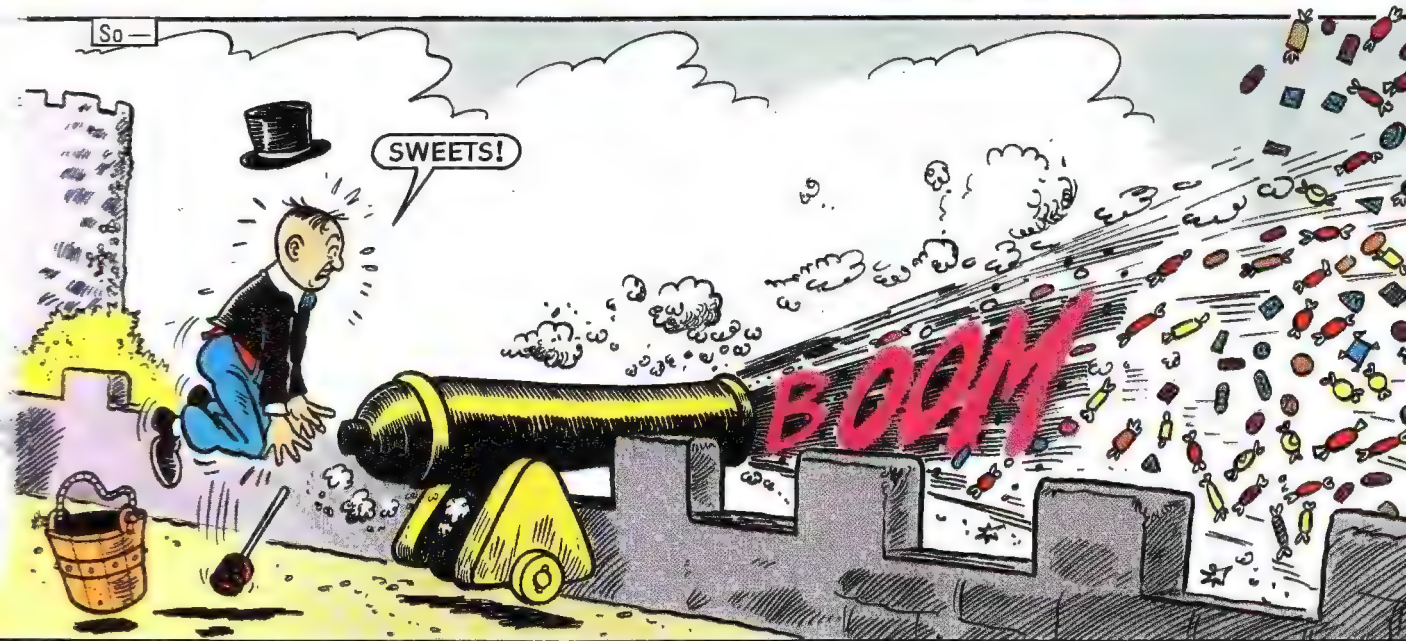


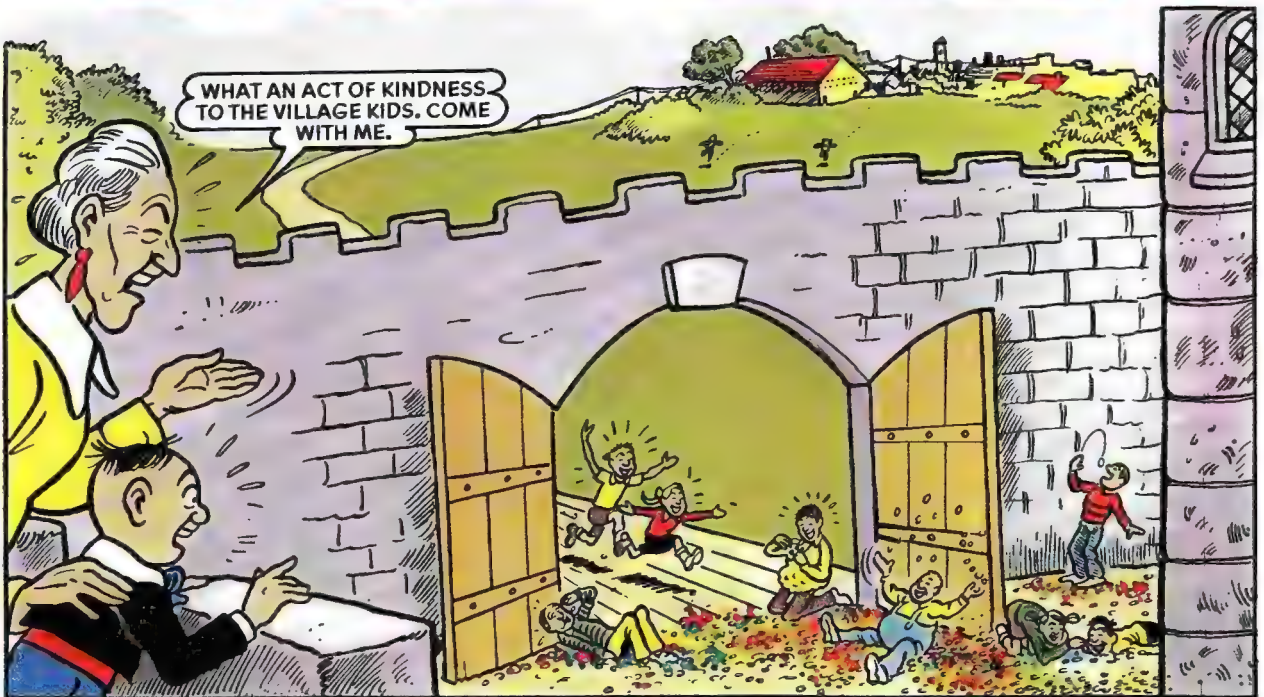
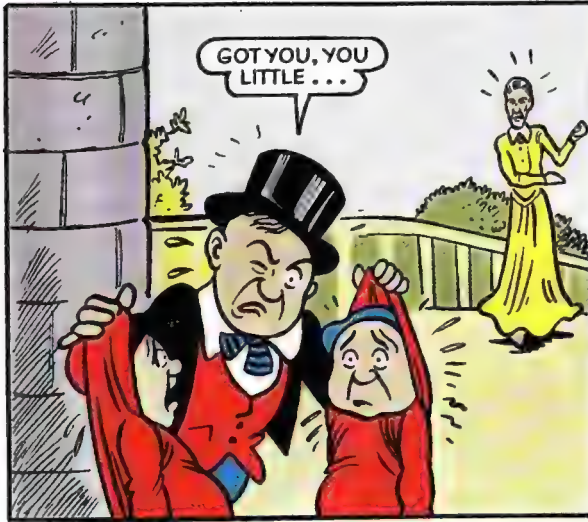
**B
O
N
G**



And —





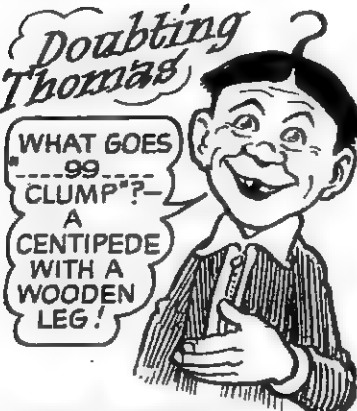




HELLO, FOLKS!
HERE ARE MY
PALS TO ASK YOU
A FEW QUESTIONS!

LORD SNOOTY

AND HIS PALS



Doubting Thomas

WHAT GOES
---99
CLUMP?--
A CENTIPEDE
WITH A
WOODEN
LEG!

SCRAPPER



WHAT GOES FROM
LONDON TO GLASGOW
WITHOUT MOVING?
--THE ROAD!

SNITCH

WHAT IS IT
THAT NEVER
ASKS
QUESTIONS
BUT NEEDS
A LOT OF
ANSWERING?
--THE
TELEPHONE!

WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE
BETWEEN SNOOTY WHEN
HE HAS NO POCKET MONEY
AND A FEATHER BED?
--ONE IS HARD UP, AND
THE OTHER IS SOFT
DOWN!



SNATCH



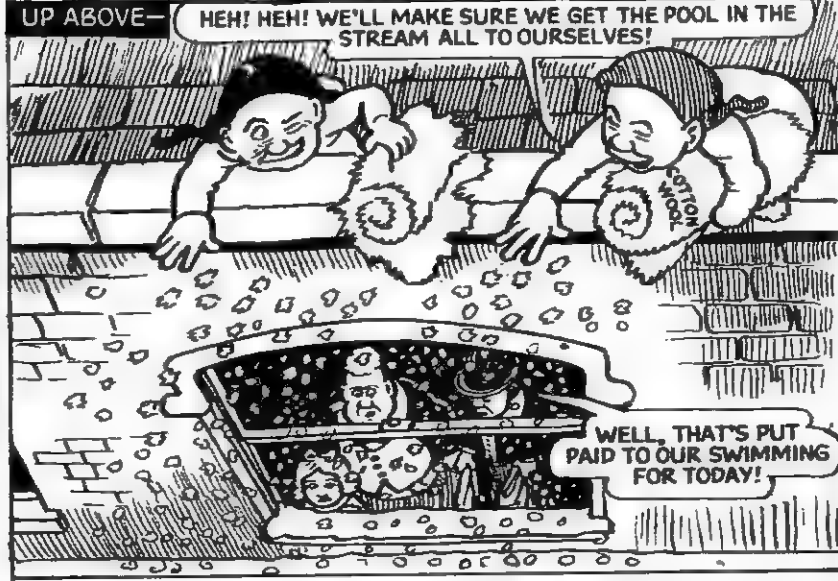
AH! WHAT A LOVELY
DAY FOR A SWIM!

LET'S GET OUR
SWIMMING
KIT!



C-CRUMBS!
SNOW!

BUT THIS IS
SUMMER!



UP ABOVE--

HEH! HEH! WE'LL MAKE SURE WE GET THE POOL IN THE
STREAM ALL TO OURSELVES!

WELL, THAT'S PUT
PAID TO OUR SWIMMING
FOR TODAY!

HOW CAN YOU
MAKE A SLOW
BOY FAST?--
STOP FEEDING
HIM!



Big
Fat
Joe



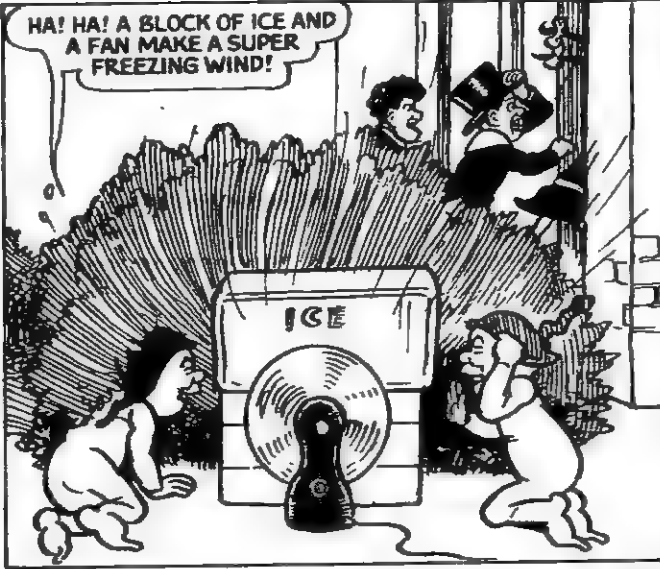
LOOK! THE SNOW'S
STOPPED!

LET'S GO OUT AND
HAVE A SUMMER
SNOW FIGHT!



BRR! WHAT A COLD WIND!
QUICK! BACK TO THE
FIRESIDE!

ICY
BLAST



HA! HA! A BLOCK OF ICE AND
A FAN MAKE A SUPER
FREEZING WIND!



SHORTLY--

CHEERIO! WE'RE
OFF FOR A SWIM!

WHAT? BUT IT'S
FAR TOO COLD FOR
SWIMMING!



HM! THERE'S
SOMETHING FISHY
ABOUT THIS--AND
THERE'S A VERY
FISHY SMELL IN
THE WIND--SNIFF!

HO! HO! FOOLED
THEM!

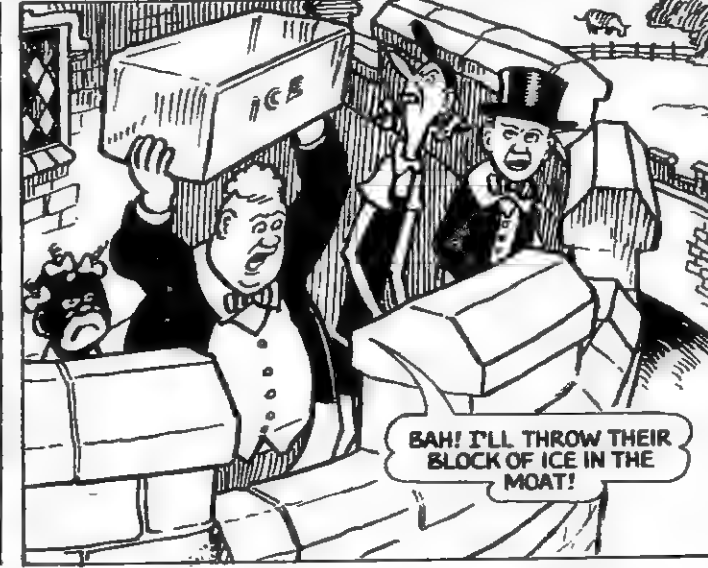


LOOK! A BLOCK OF ICE FROM THE
FISHMONGER'S
AND A FAN!



AND THIS ISN'T
REAL SNOW--IT'S
COTTON WOOL!

GRR! SNITCH AND
SNATCH HAVE
DIDDED US!



BAH! I'LL THROW THEIR
BLOCK OF ICE IN THE
MOAT!



Rosie

A MAN IN A SWEET
SHOP IS SIX FEET TALL
AND WEARS SIZE TEN
SHOES. GUESS WHAT
HE WEIGHS. -- SWEETS!

Polly

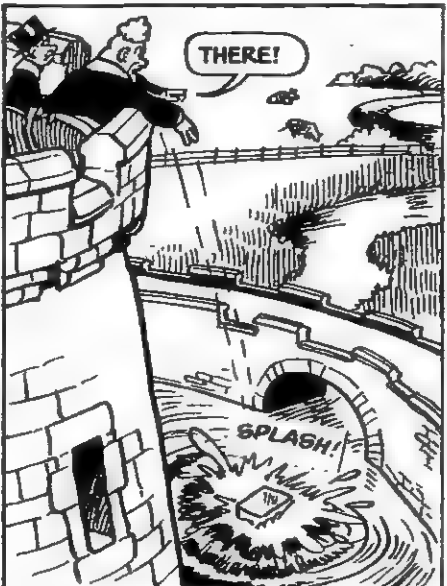


WHY
SHOULD
YOU NEVER
TELL
SECRETS IN
A WHEAT
FIELD?--
BECAUSE
THERE ARE
SO MANY
EARS
THERE!

WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE
BETWEEN A BOTTLE OF
MEDICINE AND A RUG?
--ONE IS SHAKEN UP
AND TAKEN, THE OTHER
IS TAKEN UP AND
SHAKEN!

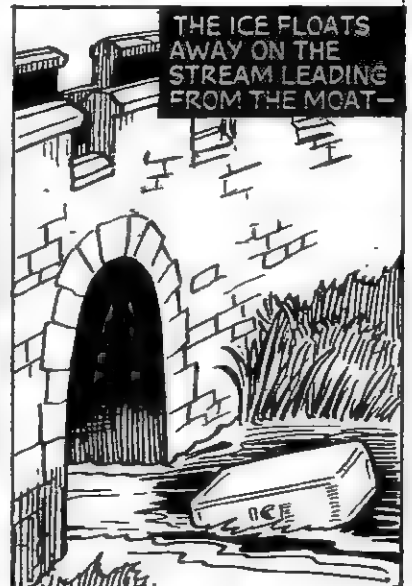


Lanky Liz



THERE!

SPLASH!



THE ICE FLOATS
AWAY ON THE
STREAM LEADING
FROM THE MOAT--

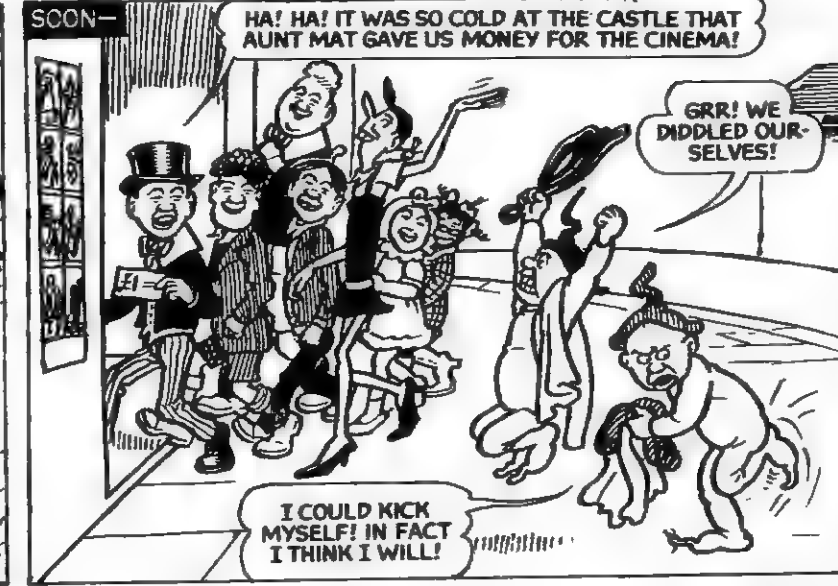


--AND STOPS BESIDE THE POOL WHERE
SNITCH AND SNATCH ARE BATHING--

BRR! I'M
FREEZING!



THE WATER'S SUDDENLY BECOME
VERY COLD! LET'S GO HOME.



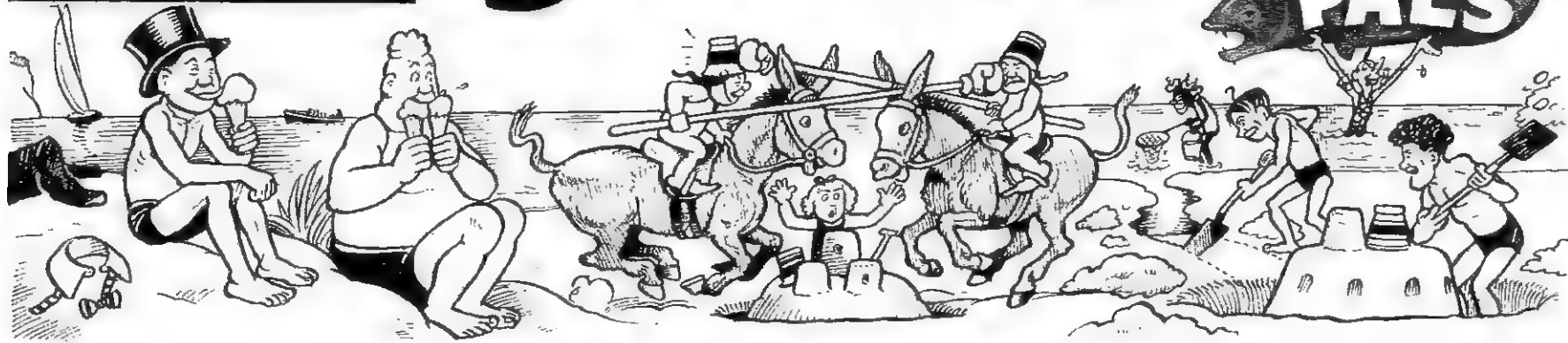
HA! HA! IT WAS SO COLD AT THE CASTLE THAT
AUNT MAT GAVE US MONEY FOR THE CINEMA!

GRR! WE
DIDDED OUR-
SELVES!

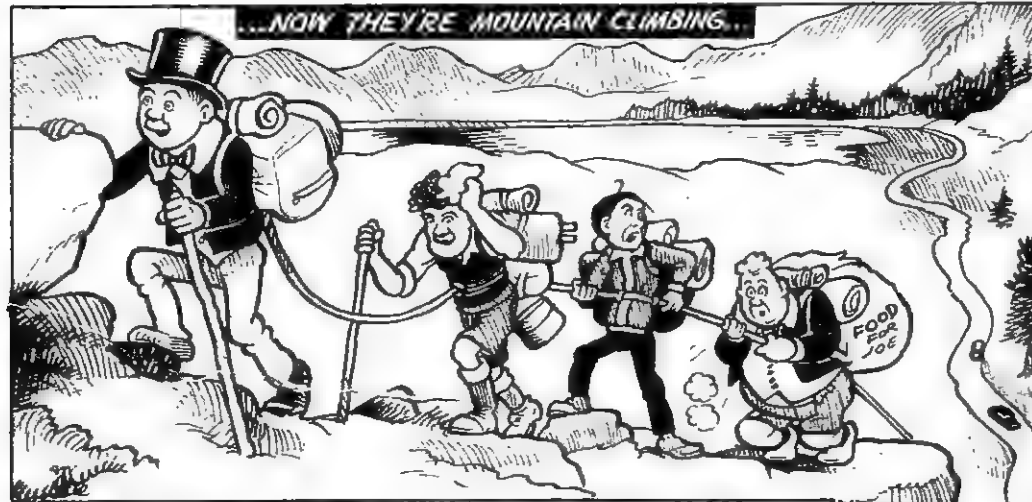
I COULD KICK
MYSELF! IN FACT
I THINK I WILL!

LORD SNOOTY AND HIS PALS

LOOK! SNOOTY AND HIS PALS ARE AT THE SEASIDE...



...NOW THEY'RE MOUNTAIN CLIMBING...



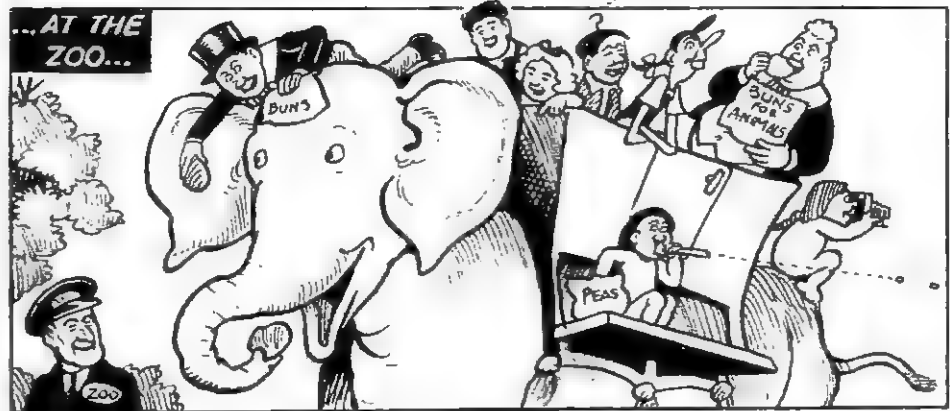
DOWN ON THE FARM...



... CAMPING ...



...AT THE ZOO...



SNOOTY AND HIS PALS SEEM TO BE HAVING A WONDERFUL SUMMER HOLIDAY, DON'T THEY?

PUT THE LIGHTS ON, SOMEBODY!

WHAT'S GOING ON?

HELLO, READERS! YOU'VE JUST BEEN WATCHING SOME FILM SLIDES OF SUMMER HOLIDAYS WE'VE HAD IN THE PAST. WE CAN'T AFFORD A HOLIDAY THIS YEAR!



DON'T WORRY, READERS—I'LL MAKE SURE THEY HAVE A HOLIDAY, AND I HOPE YOU ALL HAVE A LOVELY TIME AS WELL!



MIND HOW YOU GO!

Some of the road signs YOU should know



SLIPPERY ROAD



QUAYSIDE OR RIVERBANK



LOW FLYING AIRCRAFT



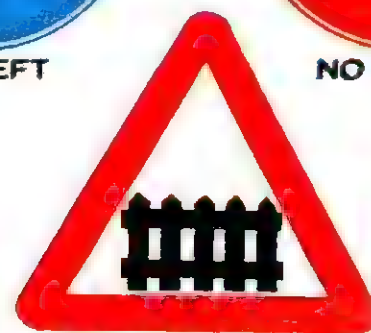
KEEP LEFT



NO ENTRY



SCHOOL CROSSING PATROL



LEVEL CROSSING WITH GATE



LEVEL CROSSING WITHOUT GATE



NO CYCLING



DISTANCE TO PUBLIC TELEPHONE



ROUTE FOR CYCLISTS



HOSPITAL



BEST ROUTE FOR PEDESTRIANS



STOP AND GIVE WAY

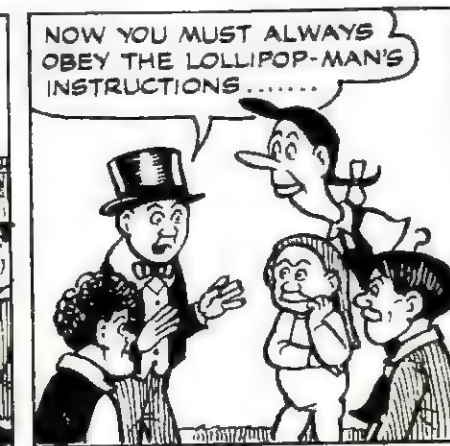
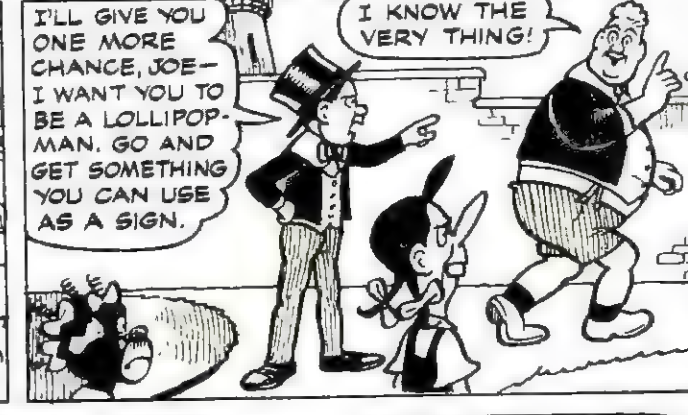
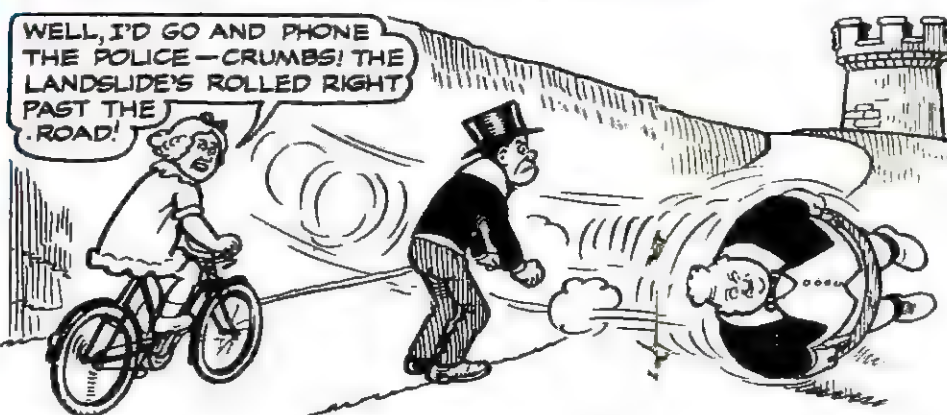
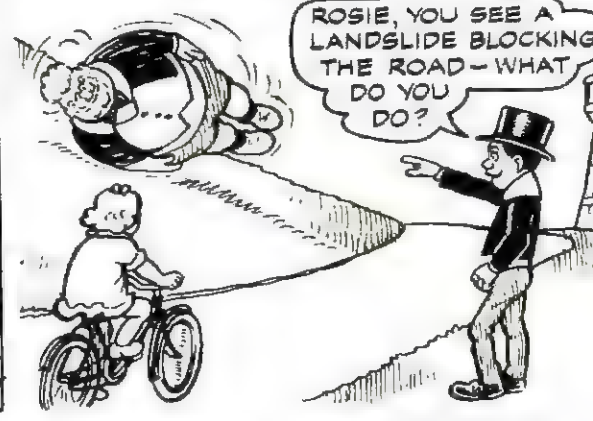
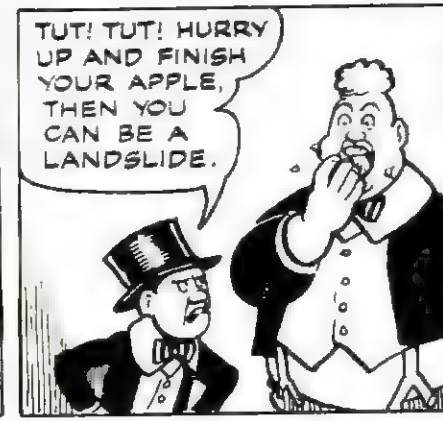
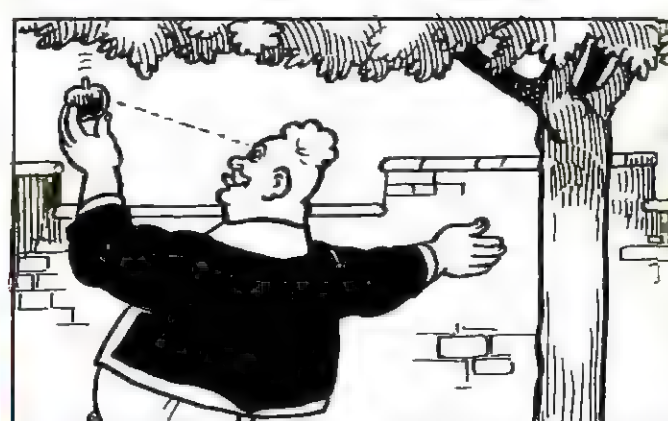
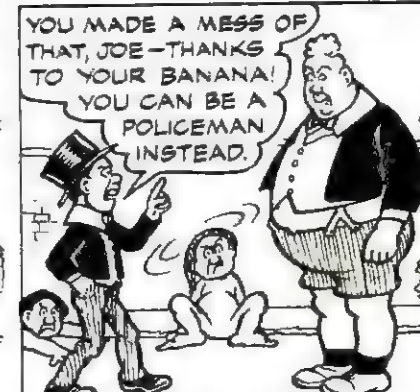
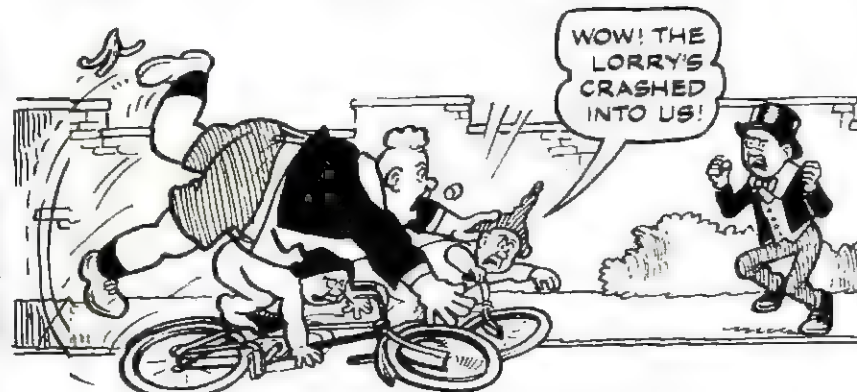
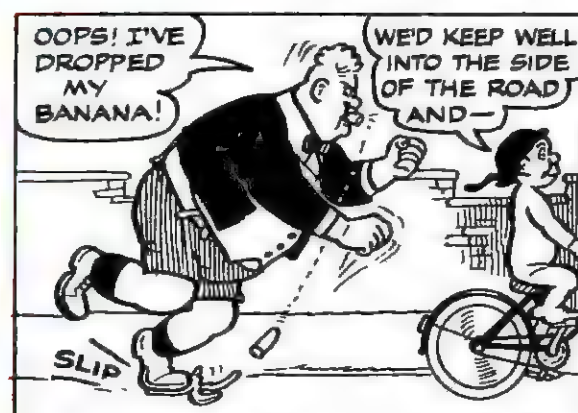
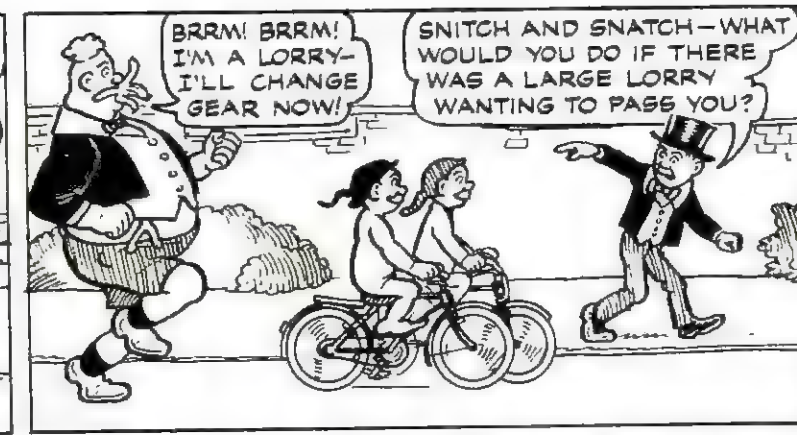
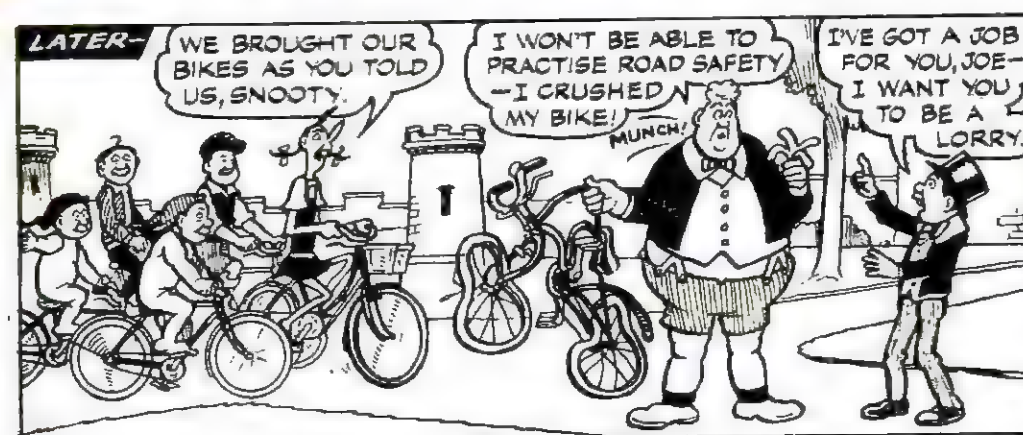
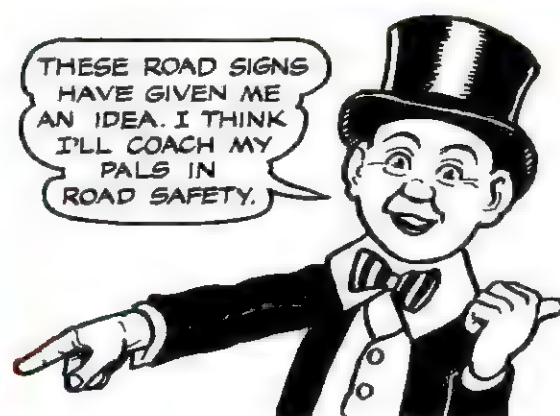


PEDESTRIANS WAIT (LIGHT SIGNAL)



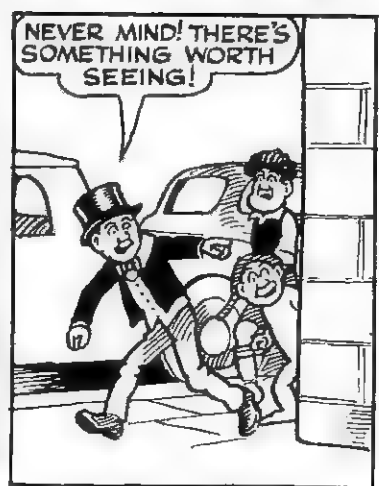
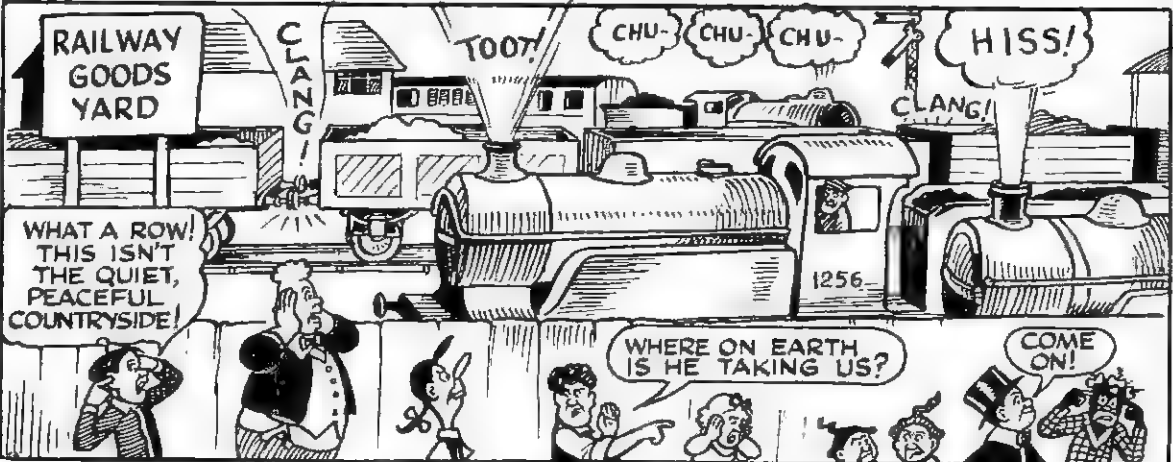
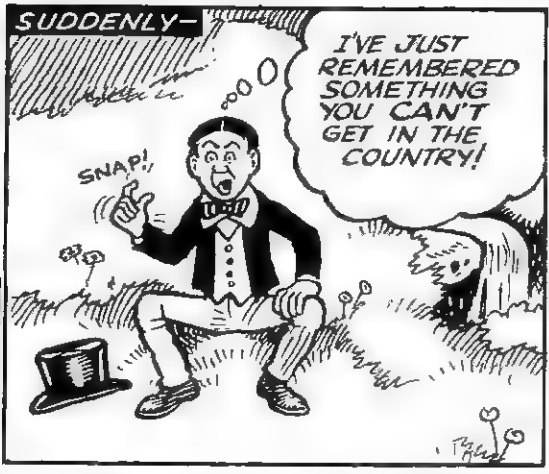
PEDESTRIANS CROSS (LIGHT SIGNAL)

LORD SNOOTY AND HIS PALS



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LORD SNOOTY

PART ONE



IN BUNKERTON PARK—

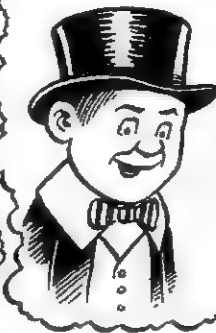


THIS IS PRINCE PERCIVAL OF POLONIA. HE IS SPENDING A HOLIDAY IN BRITAIN WITH HIS TWO BODYGUARDS.

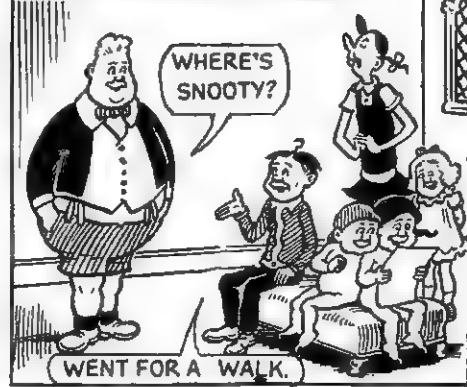
DOESN'T HE REMIND YOU OF SOMEONE?



YES LORD SNOOTY!



AT BUNKERTON CASTLE—



IN THE NEARBY WOODS—



DON'T LET THE DISGUISE FOOL YOU—IT'S HIM ALL RIGHT!



SUDDENLY—



BACK AT THE CASTLE—



THERE HE IS!



HI, SNOOTY!



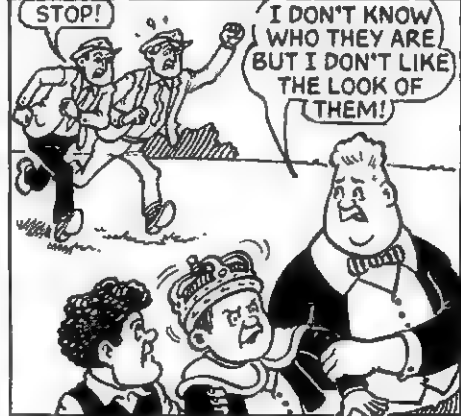
HE MUST BE ILL—HE DOESN'T RECOGNISE US!

LET GO!



STOP!

I DON'T KNOW WHO THEY ARE, BUT I DON'T LIKE THE LOOK OF THEM!



THERE'S ONLY ONE THING FOR IT!



INSIDE THE CASTLE—



WE'LL SOON BRING HIS MEMORY BACK.



SCREECH! GET THE HORRID THING AWAY FROM ME!



I'VE MADE A JAM SANDWICH—YOUR FAVOURITE.



UGH! IT'S HORRIBLE!



SNOOTY'S ACTING VERY STRANGELY. PERHAPS WE SHOULD GET A DOCTOR.



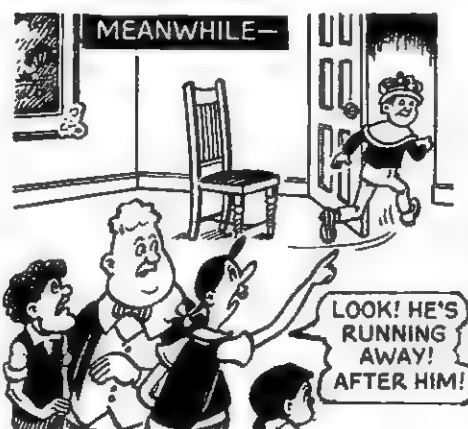
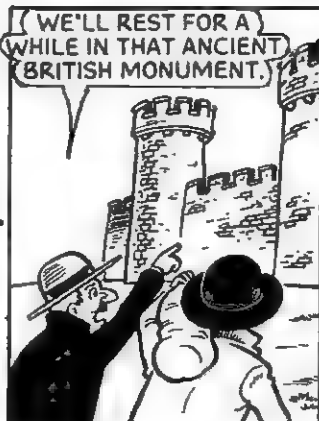
MEANWHILE, EMERGING FROM THE WOODS—



CONTINUED...

LORD SNOOTY

PART TWO



LORD SNOOTY

I'M SORRY I CAN'T TAKE YOU TO THE SEASIDE TODAY. I'VE TOO MUCH WORK TO DO!

AW!

WELL, I HEARD THAT THE KIDS OF BUNKERTON WEREN'T GETTING ANY "BEANO SUMMER SPECIALS" THIS YEAR.

AND THEY WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO READ ABOUT US!

DON'T WORRY! I'VE GOT AN IDEA!

LATER-

SAND

PROFESSOR SCREW-TOP ENLARGED THESE PICTURES AND WE STUCK THEM UP HERE FOR THE KIDS TO SEE!

THERE'S OUR BEACH!

BUT THERE'S NO WATER!

HEY, SNOOTY! WHY ARE THESE BIG PICTURES PASTERED ALL OVER THE CASTLE?

THAT'S EASILY FIXED.

MEANWHILE-

HM! THIS MUST BE THE PLACE WHERE THEY'RE STARTING BUILDING.

SO-

I'LL DUMP MY CEMENT HERE.

INSIDE-

THIS SHOULD DO IT!

THERE'S OUR WATER SUPPLY! NOW LET'S GET CHANGED INTO OUR SWIM-SUITS.

WATER, SAND AND CEMENT EQUALS...

...CONCRETE!-

SOMETHING TELLS ME THIS SHOULDN'T BE HERE!

BUY RYE'S PIES

IT LOOKS GREAT!

OO! LET ME AT THAT SAND!

HOW DID THAT HAPPEN?

OUCH!

BAH!

IT'S AS HARD AS ROCK!

WHAT NOW?

SHH! I'M THINKING.

COME ON! WE NEED SOME PICKS AND SHOVELS!

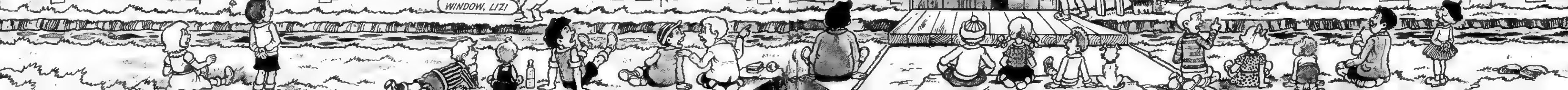
WHAT?

THIS IS A FINE WAY TO SPEND THE SUMMER HOLIDAYS!

DON'T OPEN THE DOOR, POLLY!

LATER-

NOW WE'VE GOT A SWIMMING POOL!



ADMISSION 3/-
BUNKERTON CASTLE
TO SEE

834762
LORD SNOOTY
AND HIS PALS
834762

SNOOTY AND HIS PALS ARE READY FOR
THE SUMMER VISITORS TO THE CASTLE--



LATER--



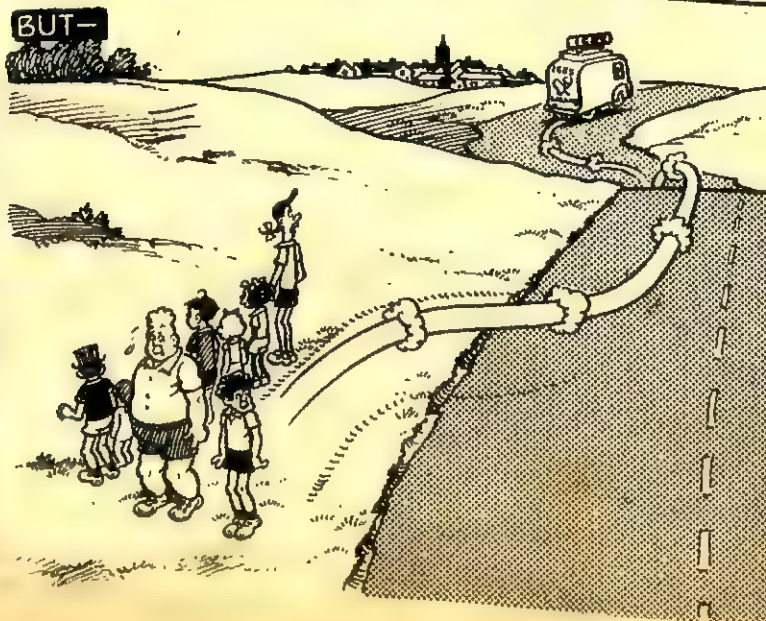
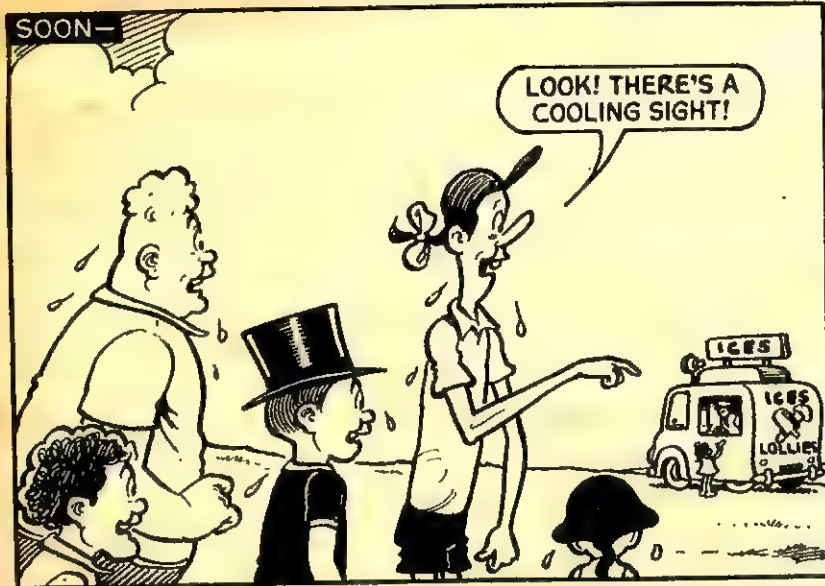
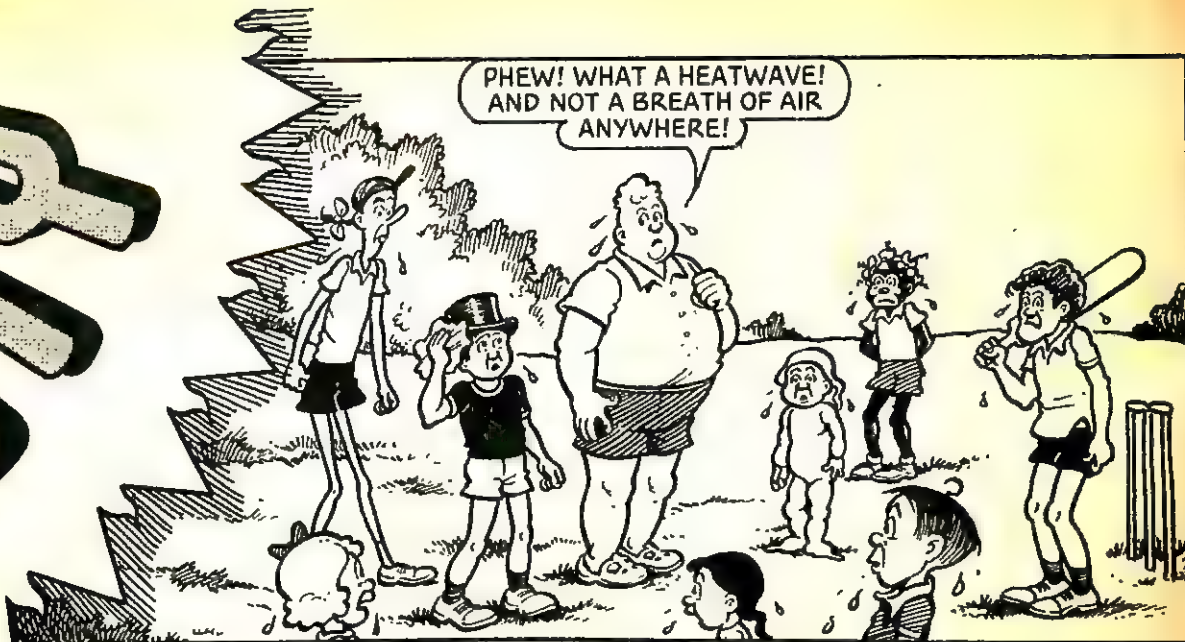
LATER STILL--

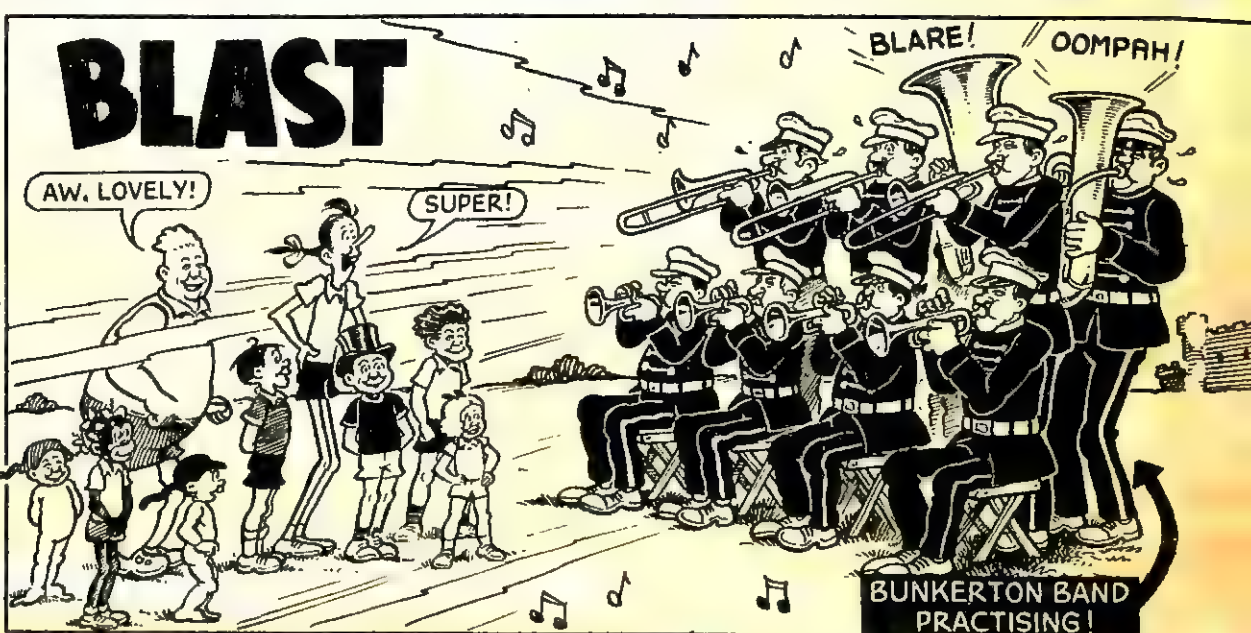
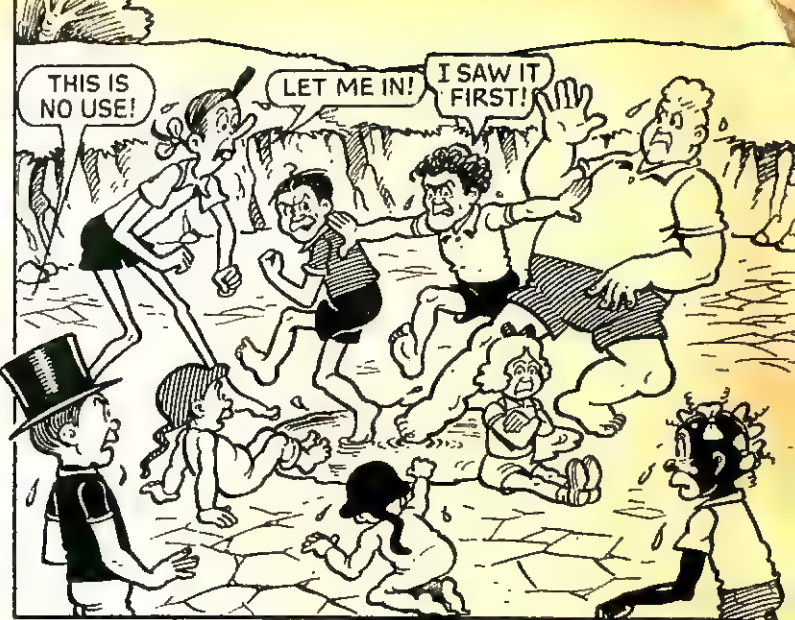
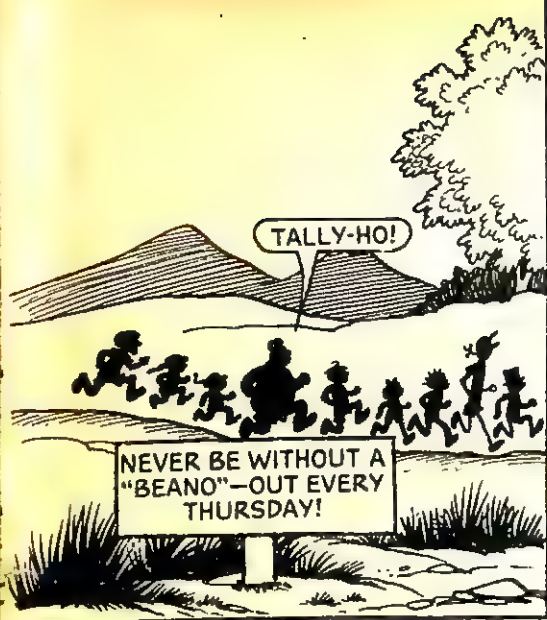


EVEN LATER--



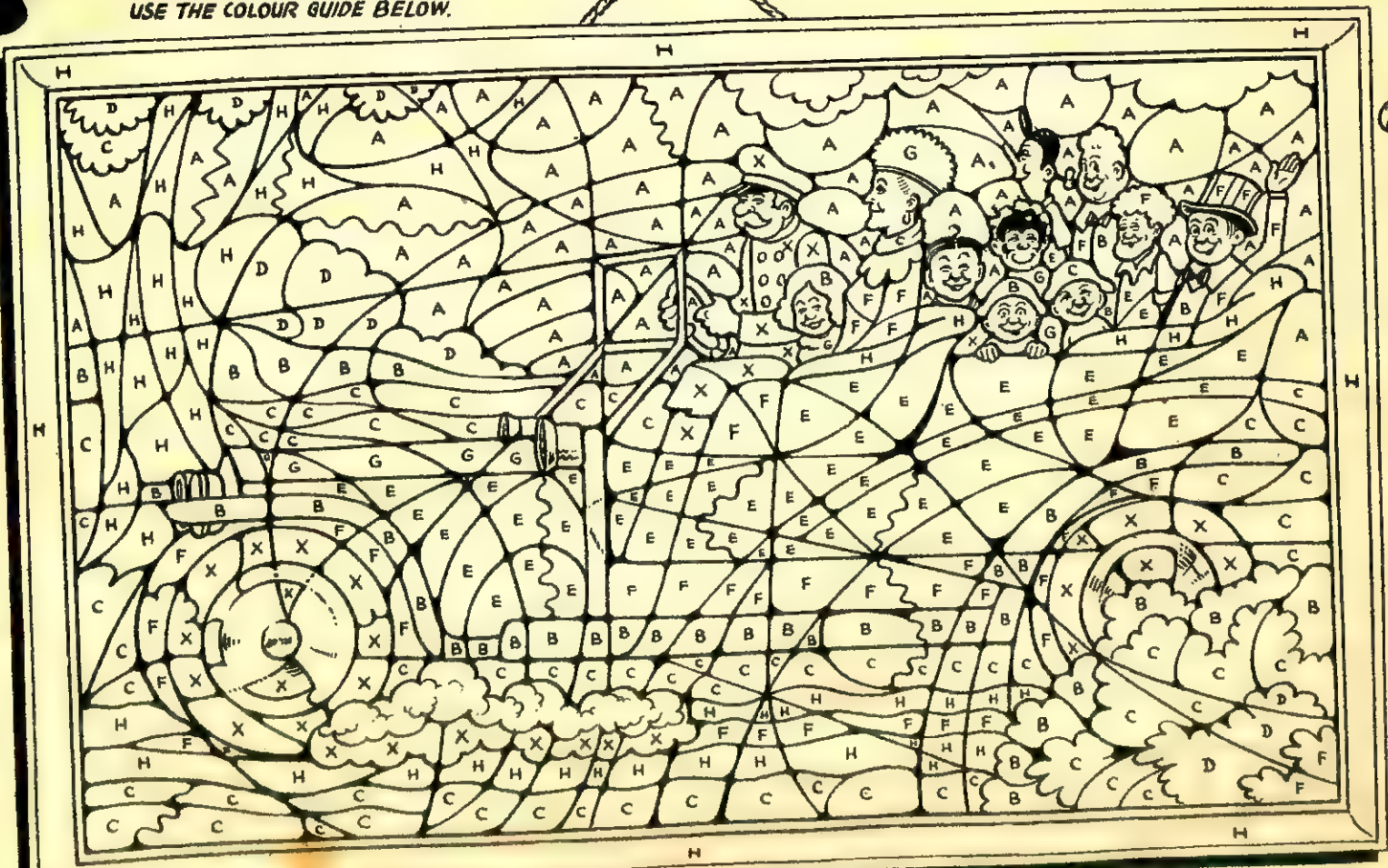
LORD SNOOTY





PAINT SPOT

HERE'S A PICTURE FOR YOU TO COLOUR. READERS! SO GET OUT YOUR PAINTS OR CRAYONS AND USE THE COLOUR GUIDE BELOW.



COLOUR GUIDE:-

A - LIGHT BLUE	D - DARK GREEN	G - PINK
B - YELLOW	E - RED	H - BROWN
C - LIGHT GREEN	F - BLACK	X - GREY



LORD SNOOTY



TURN TO THE SECOND-LAST PAGE TO SEE THE PHOTO, READERS!

Lord SNOOTY in Wonderland



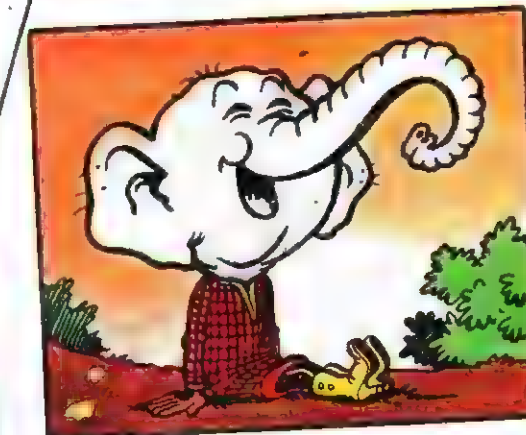
HI, READERS! HERE ARE SOME MORE EXAMPLES OF MY-AHEM!- SKILL AS A PHOTOGRAPHER!! I TOOK THESE COLOUR SLIDES AT MY UNCLE'S SAFARI PARK!



Lord of the Jungle



Snitch-and-Snatchiraffe



Pollyphant



Liz-legged Flamingo



Liz in the Cairngorms



Thomas the Lionhead



Flying Dolphin



A Rare Bird



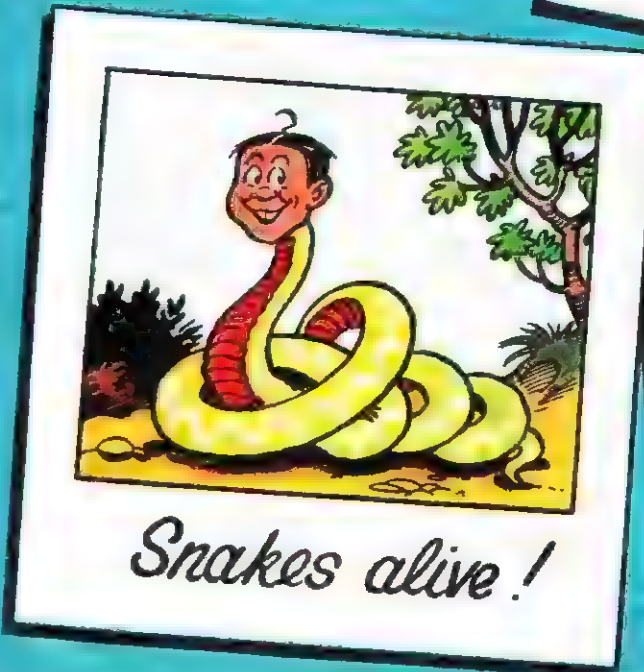
Gentaur of Attraction



Stagodile



Winged Horse



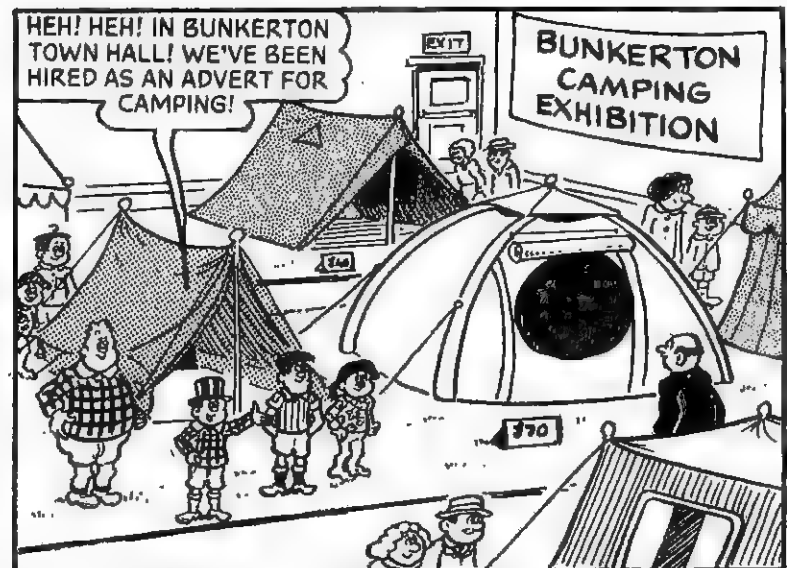
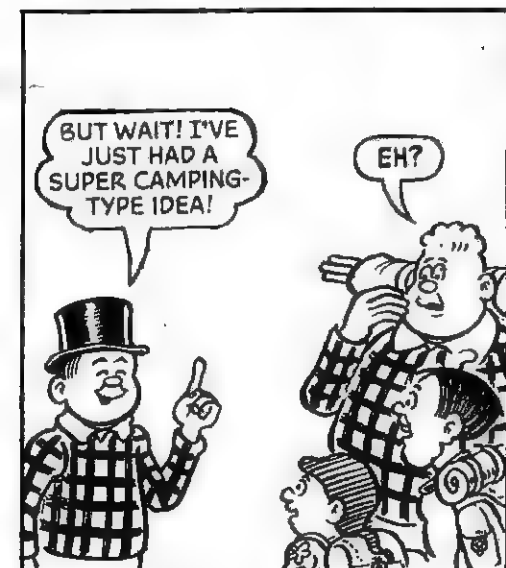
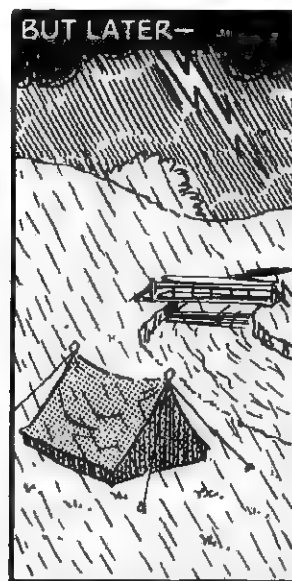
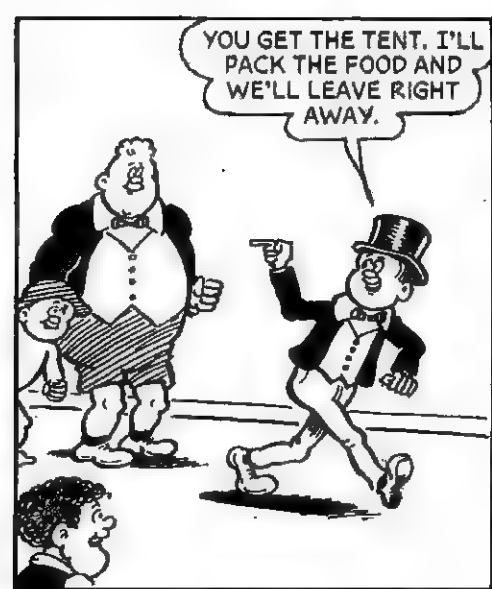
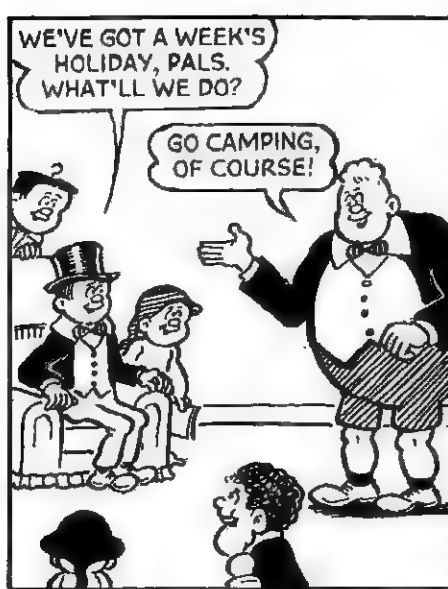
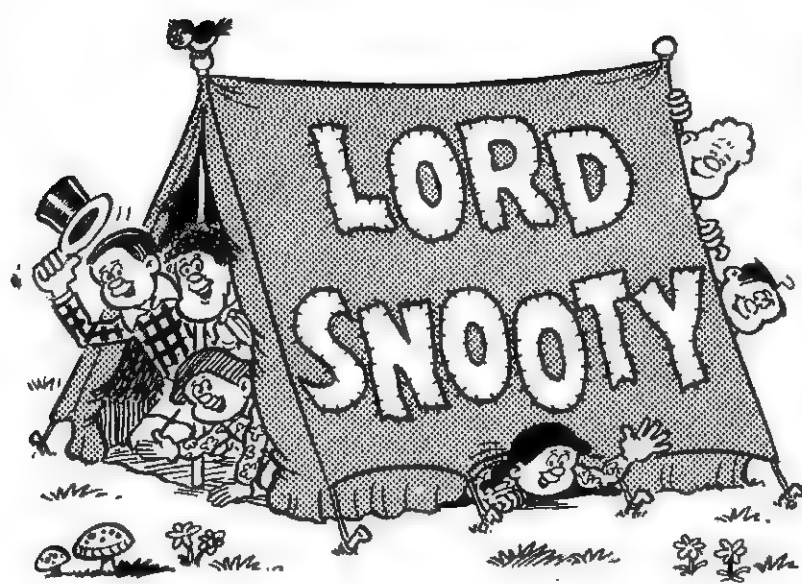
Snakes alive!



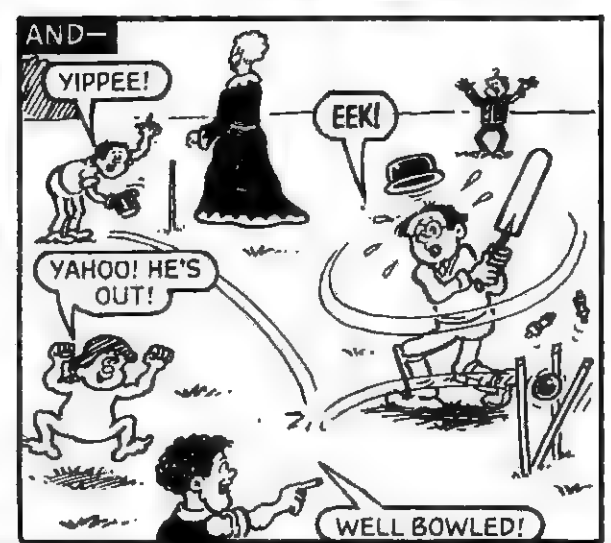
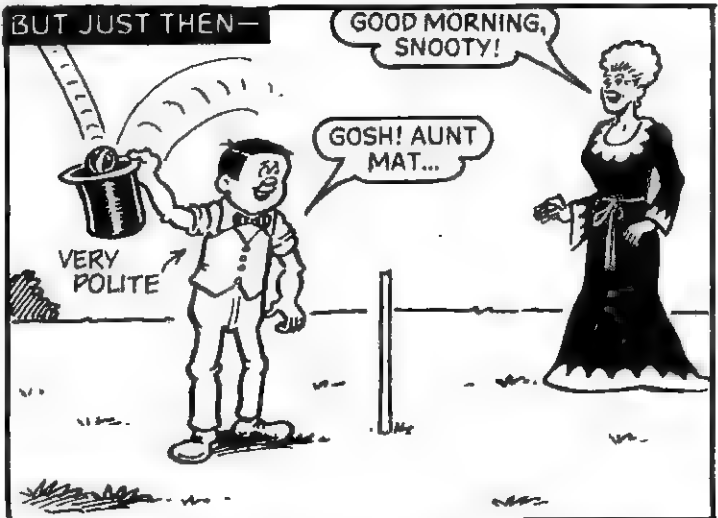
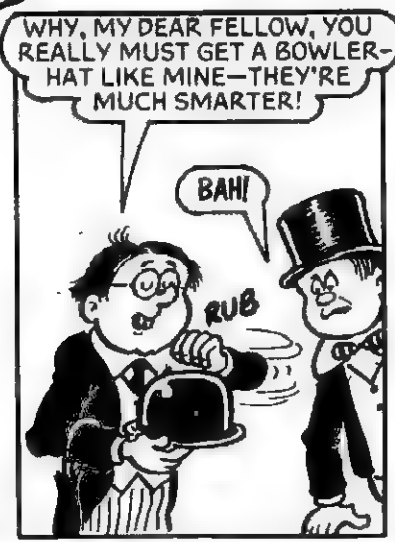
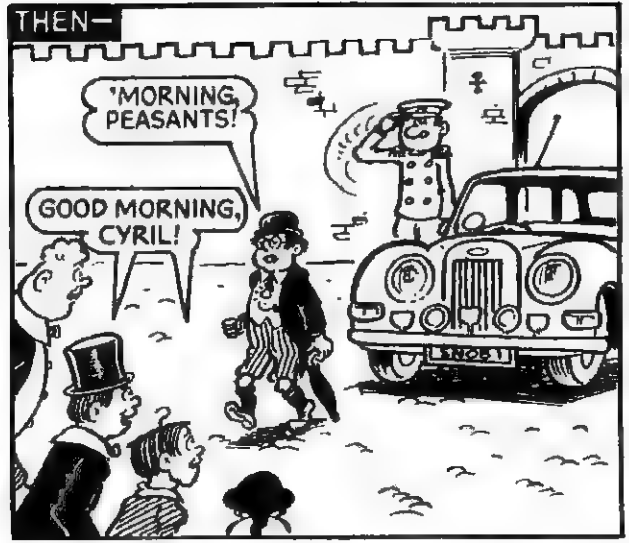
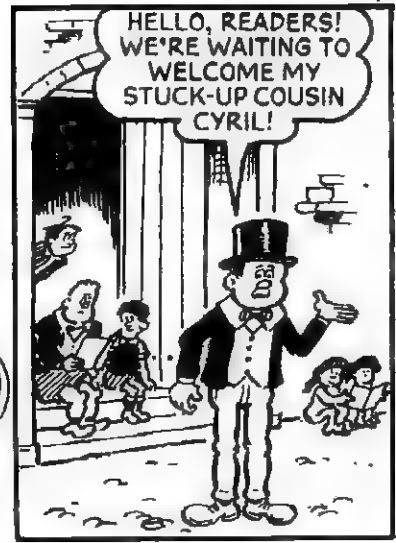
SORRY TO FOOL YOU, READERS! I'VE BEEN ALTERING SNOOTY'S SLIDES!

"BEANO" ARTIST

↑
HOW DID THIS GET HERE?



LORD SNOOTY



QUICK QUIZ

WHAT GOES "MOO" BELLOW! HAVE YOU ANY SOUP PLATES? SNORT!

EASY! A BULL IN A CHINA SHOP!

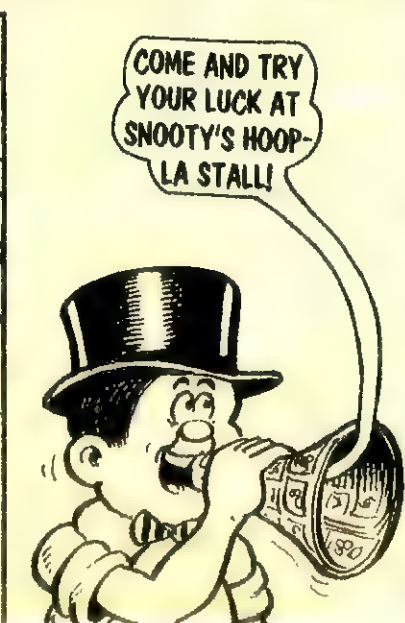
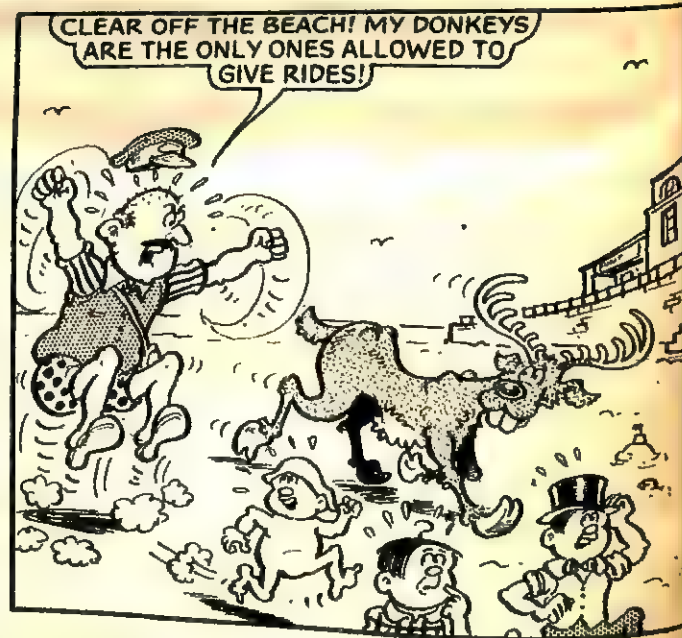
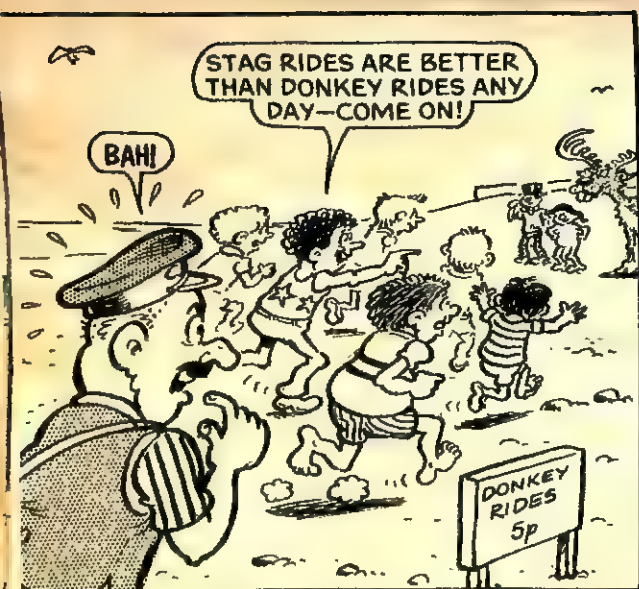
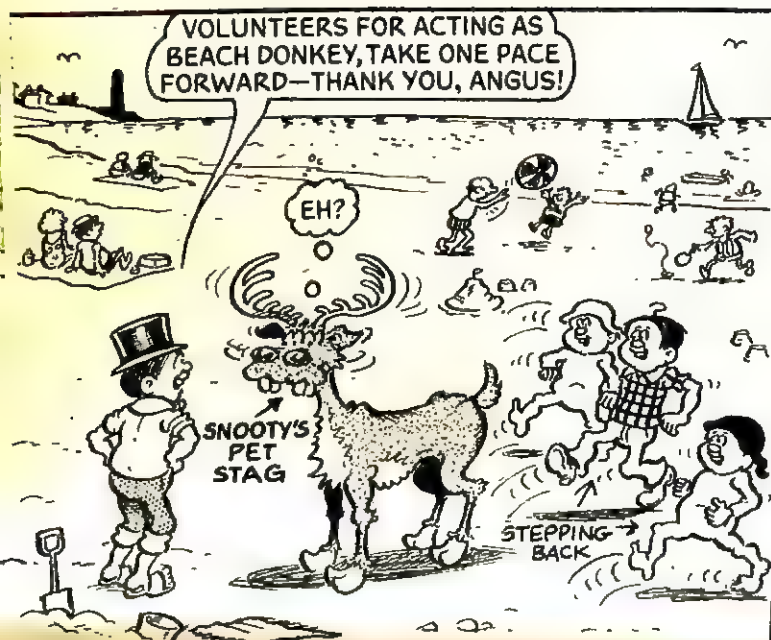
WHO GOES "EEOW!" AND WEARS A BOWLER-HAT OVER HIS FACE?

HMM! YOU'VE STUMPED ME THIS TIME!

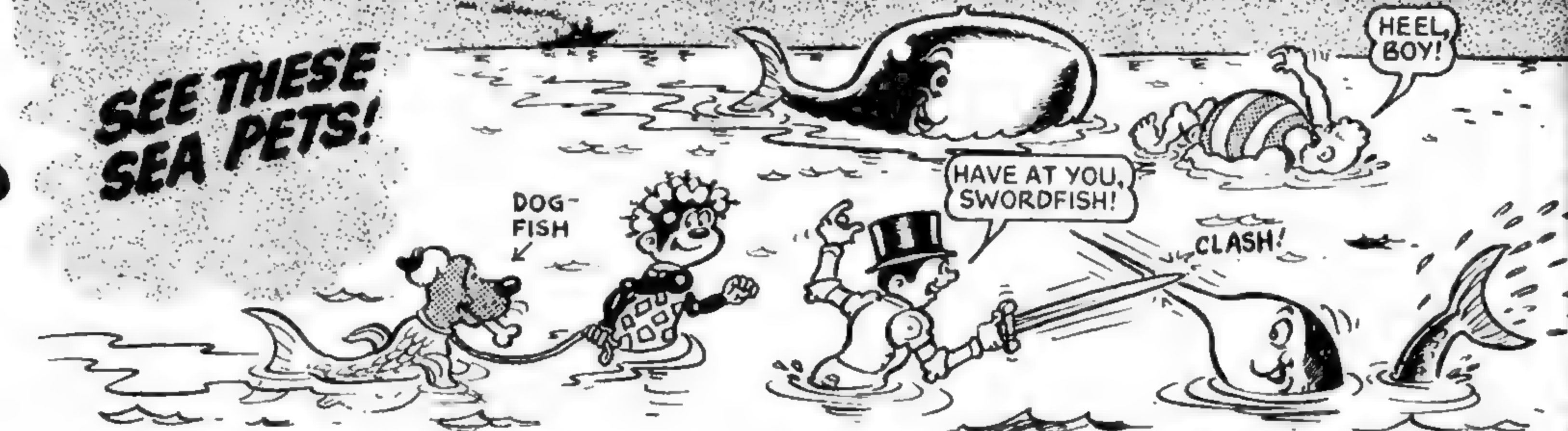
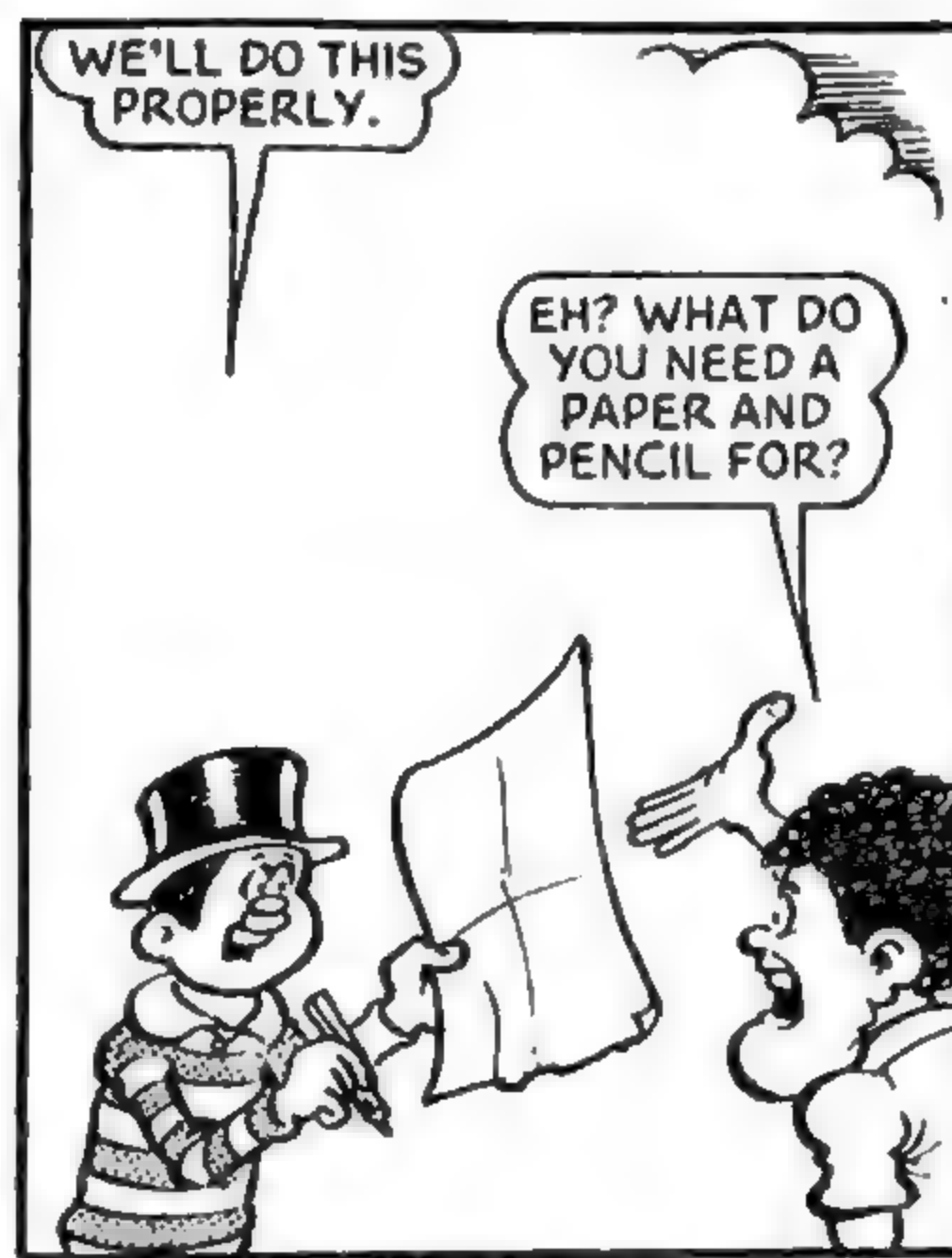
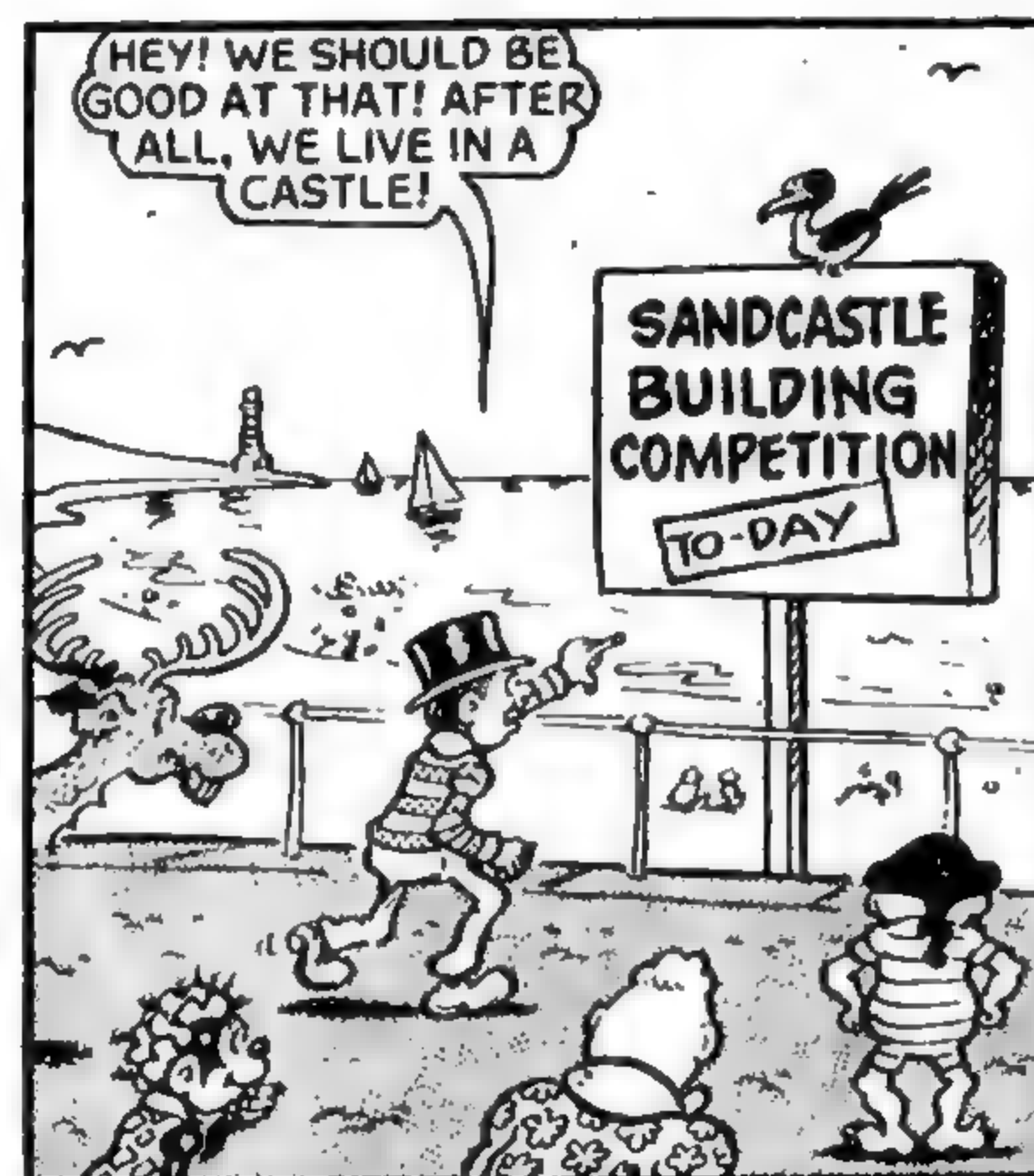
THUD!

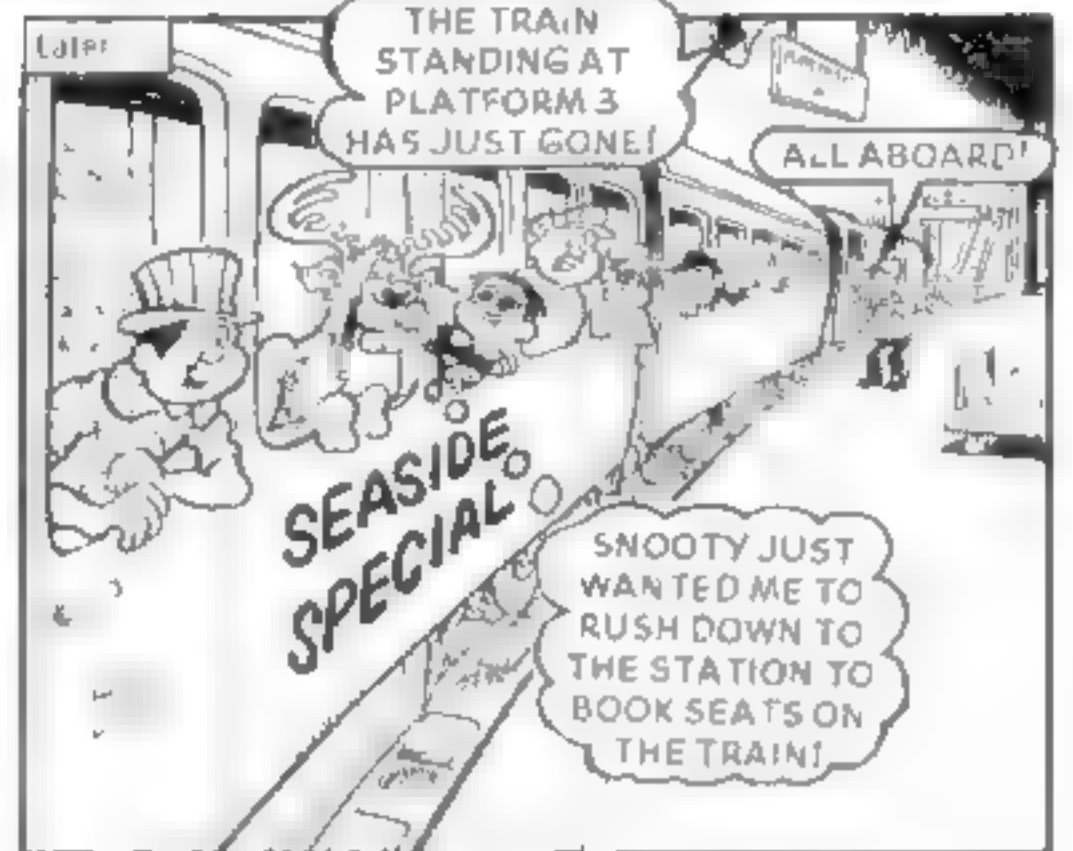
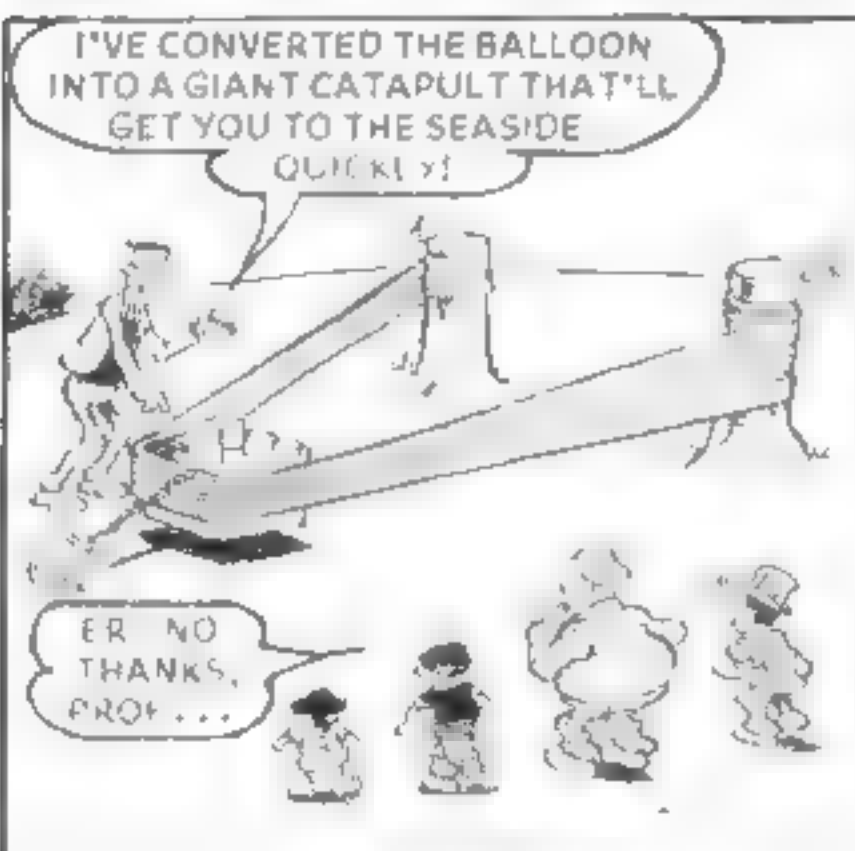
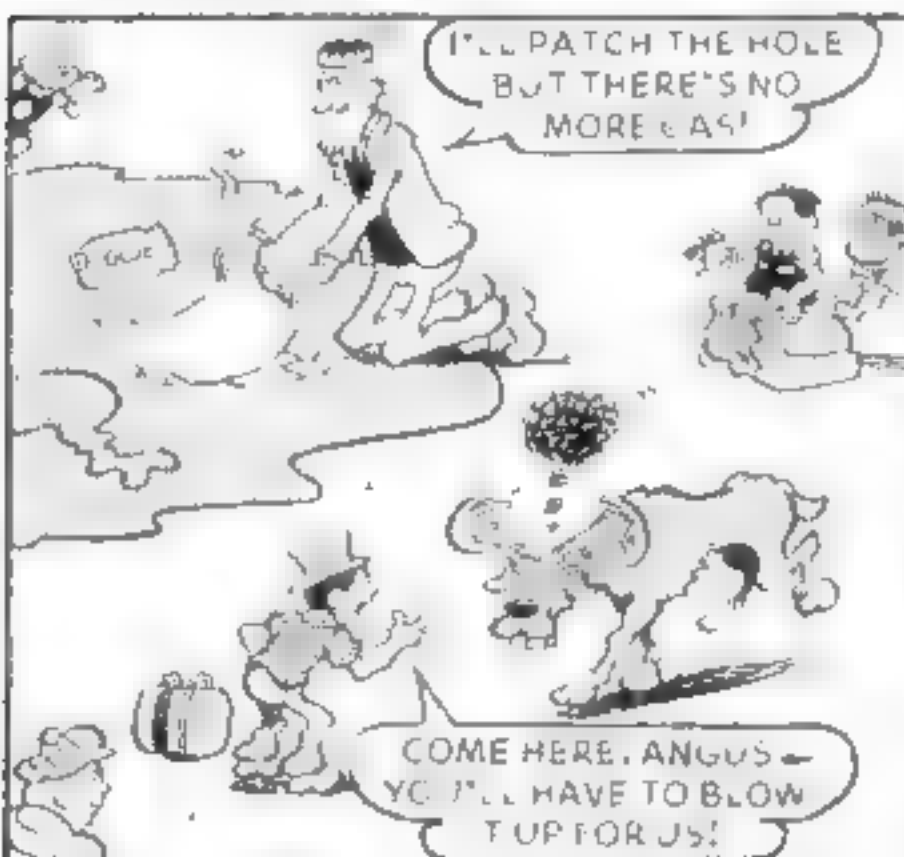
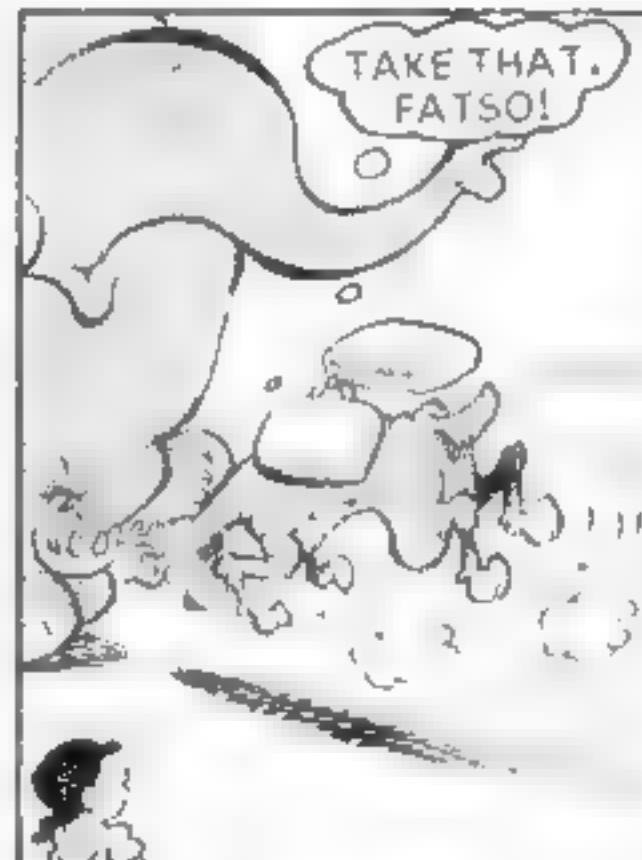
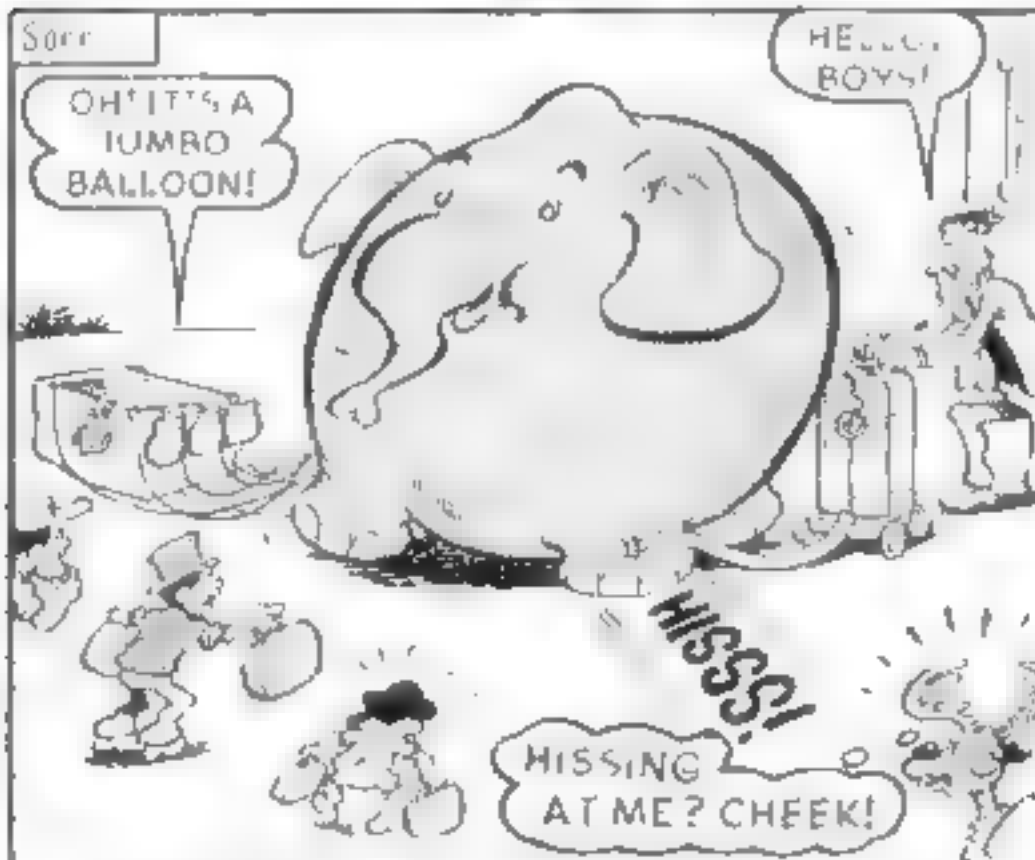
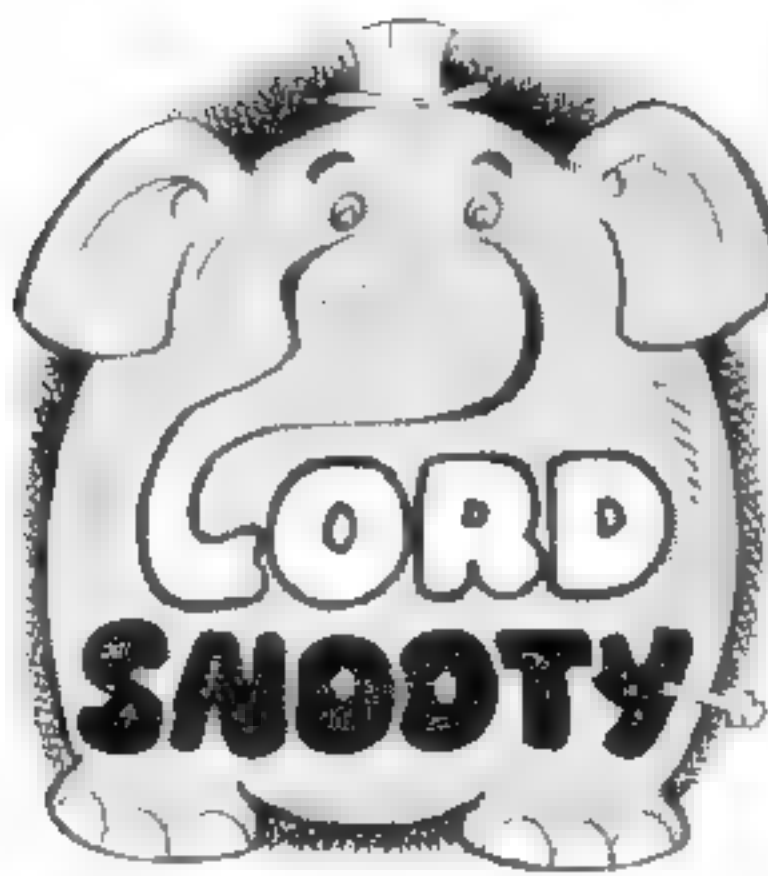
EEOW!

LORD SNOOTY

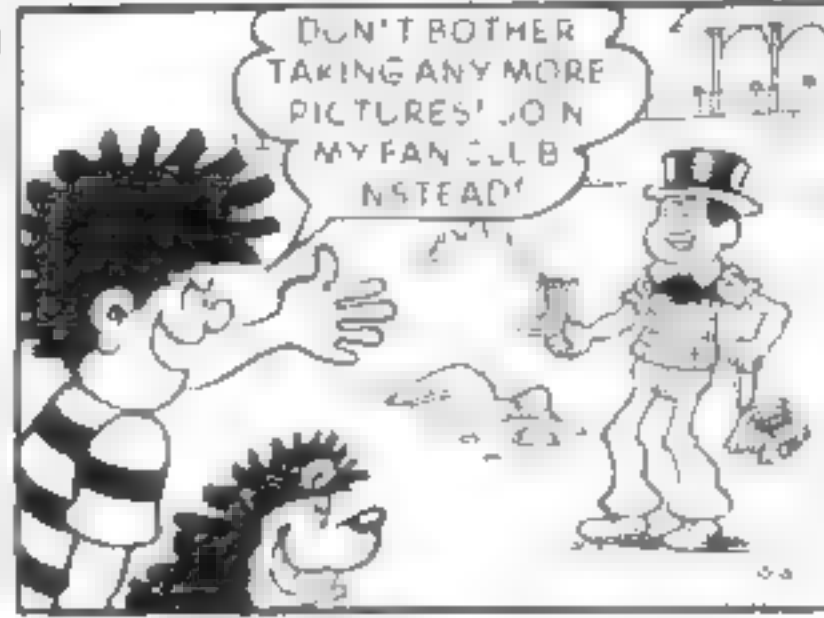
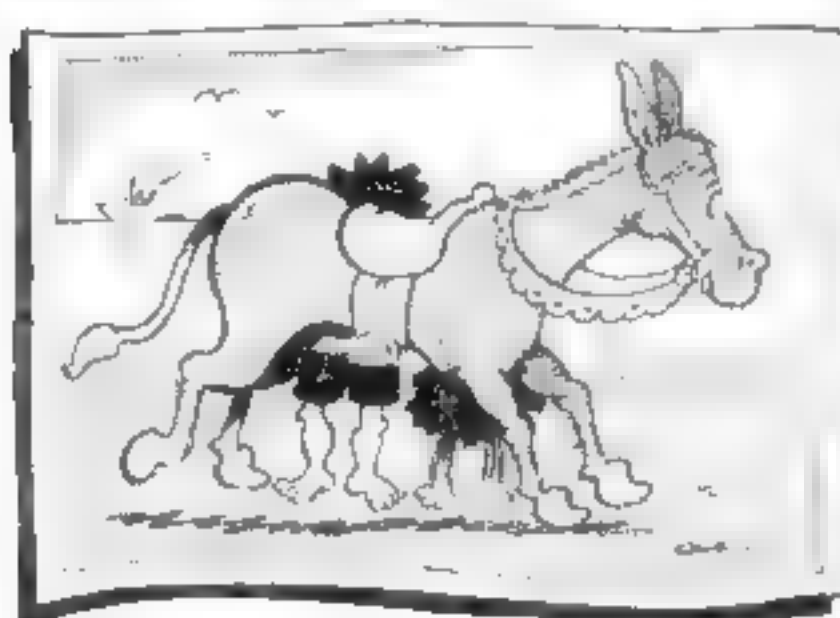
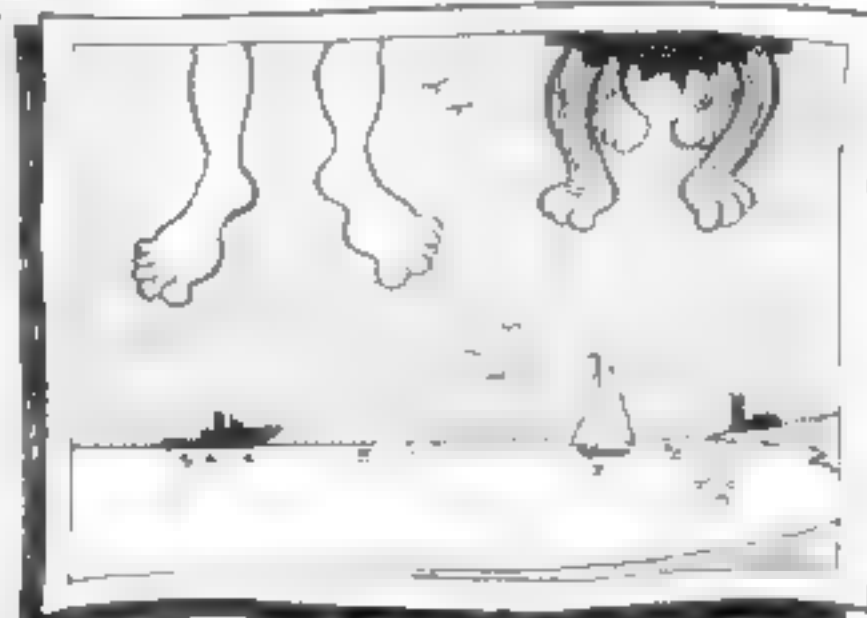


LORD SNOOTY





Lord Snooty



DENNIS the MENACE FAN CLUB

(INCLUDING GNASHER'S FANG CLUB)

AND GET THESE

2 SUPER BADGES



METAL BADGE IN BRIGHT COLOURS

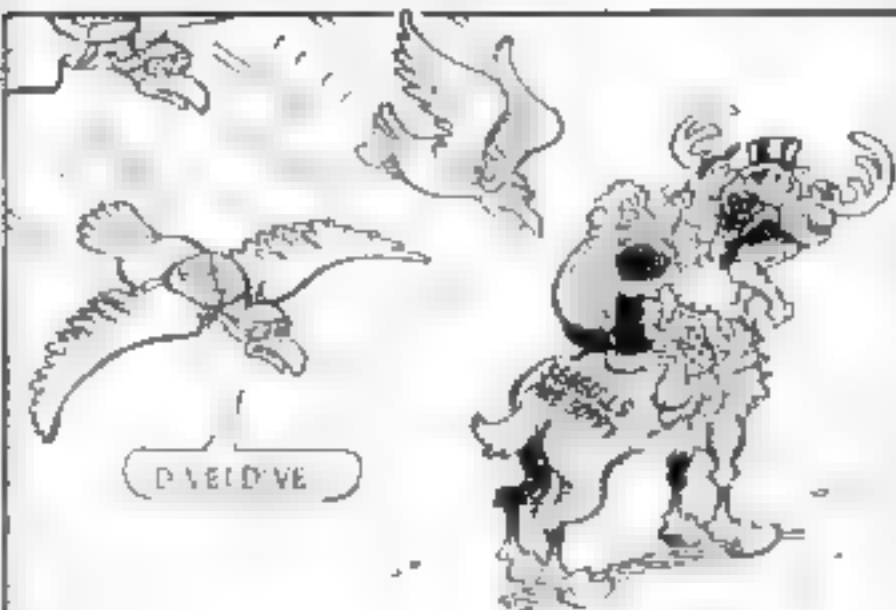
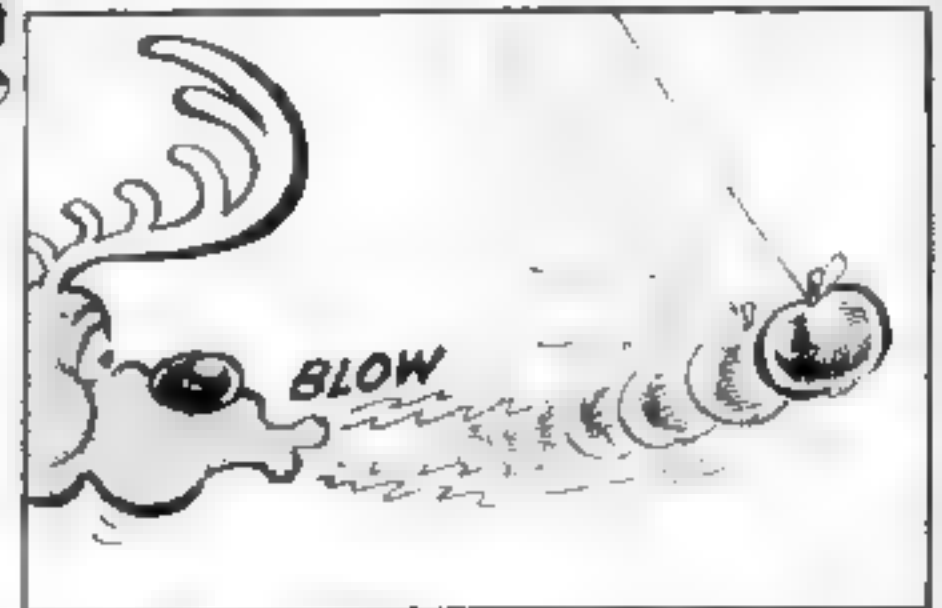
HAIRY BADGE WITH MOVING EYES



EVERY MEMBER ALSO RECEIVES A SMART WALLET TO KEEP THE SPECIAL MEMBERSHIP CARD SAFE AND SOUND.

Full details in "THE BEANO" COMIC OUT EVERY WEDNESDAY!

LORD SWOOTY





LORD SNOOTY



WE'RE GOING TO LAUNCH
THE BUNKERTON BOAT AND
GO FOR A CRUISE!



But—

GASPI! IT'S FULL OF HOLES!
WE CAN'T GO OUT IN THAT—
IT'LL SINK!



Then—

HELLO, BOYS! WOULD YOU
LIKE SOME OF OUR
HOME-MADE
TOFFEE?

GROO! NO
CHANCE...



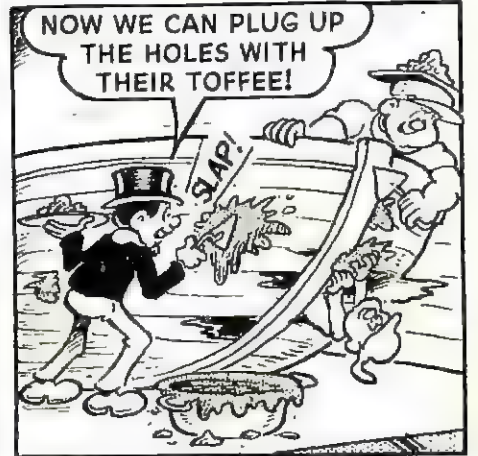
YES, PLEASE!

GLUB...!

TAKE AS MUCH
AS YOU WANT.

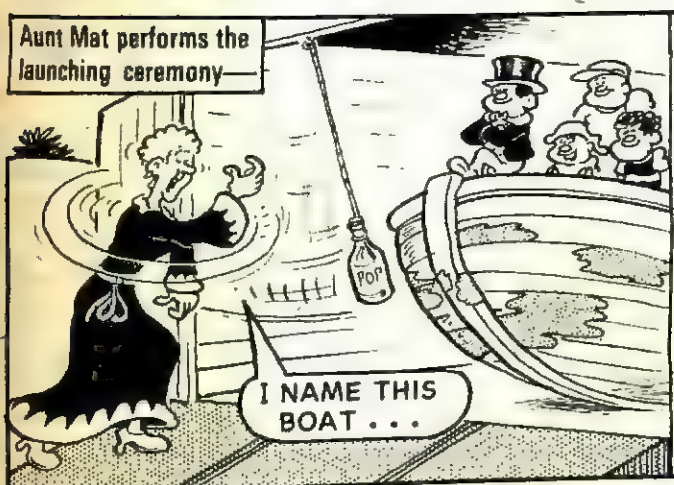


NOW WE CAN PLUG UP
THE HOLES WITH
THEIR TOFFEE!



Aunt Mat performs the
launching ceremony—

I NAME THIS
BOAT...



CRASH!

OH, DEAR!

A TOUCH OF WOODWORM,
I SUSPECT!

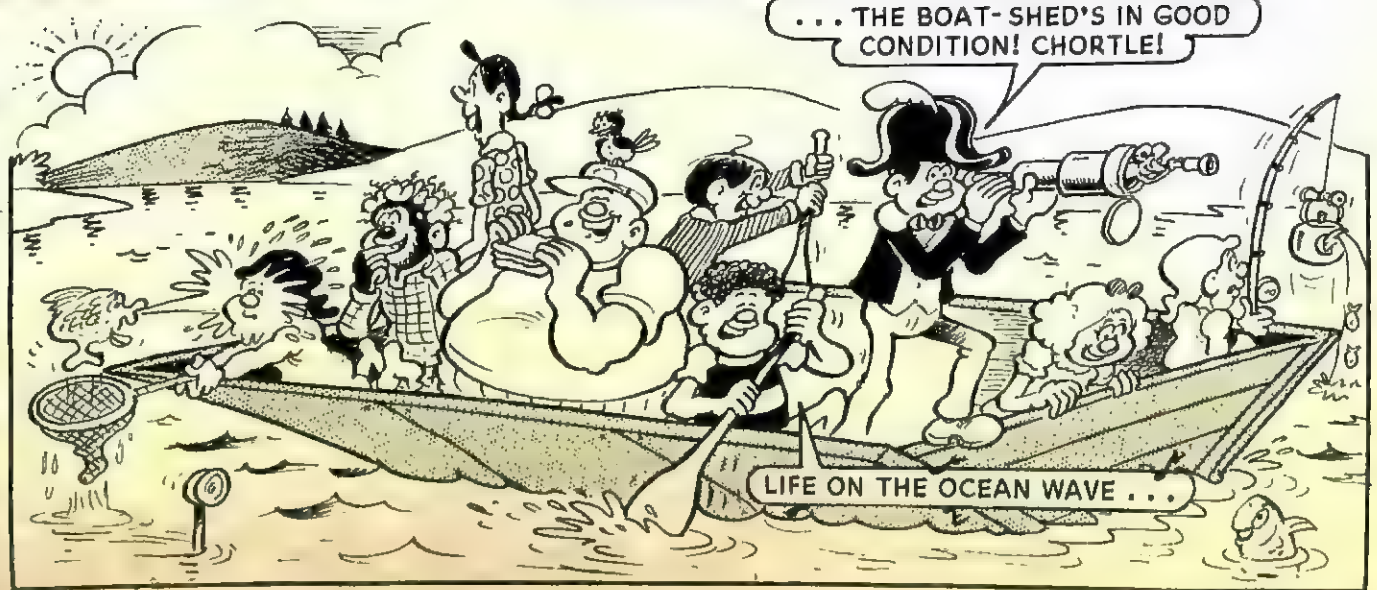


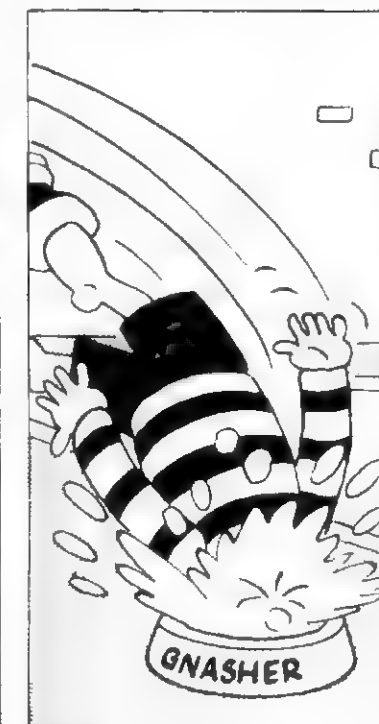
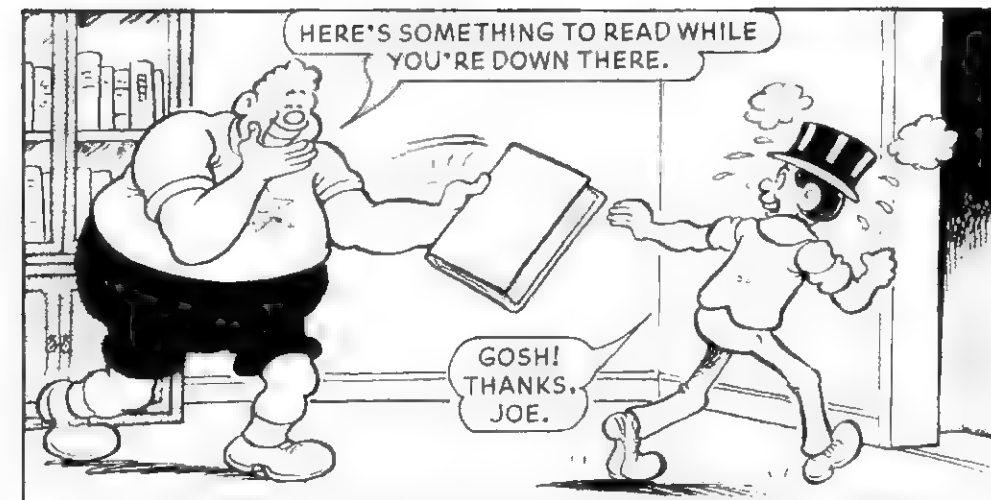
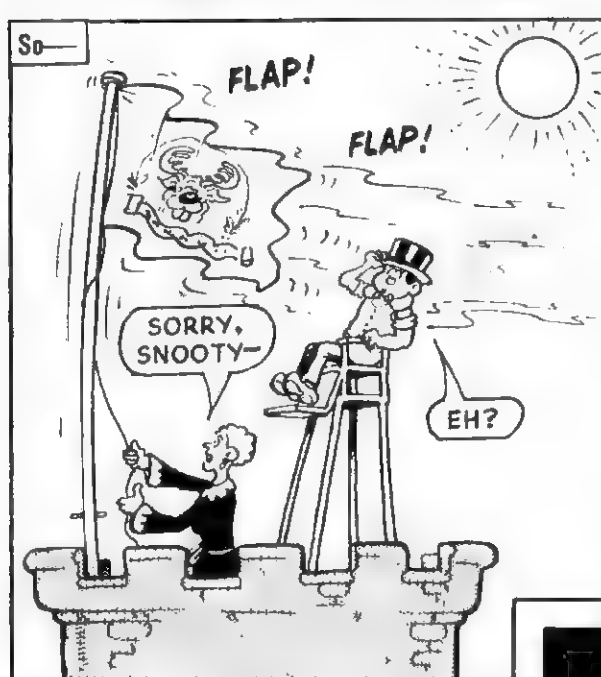
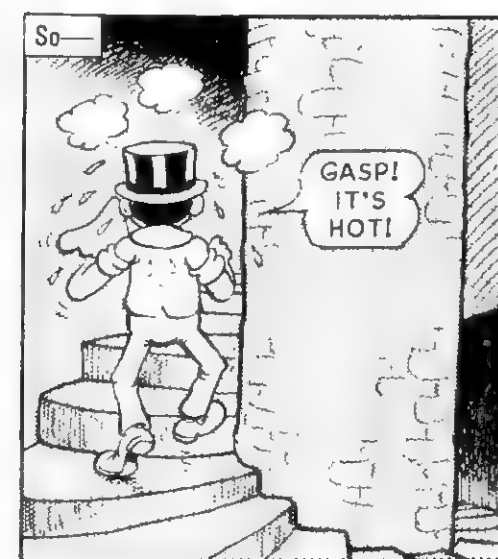
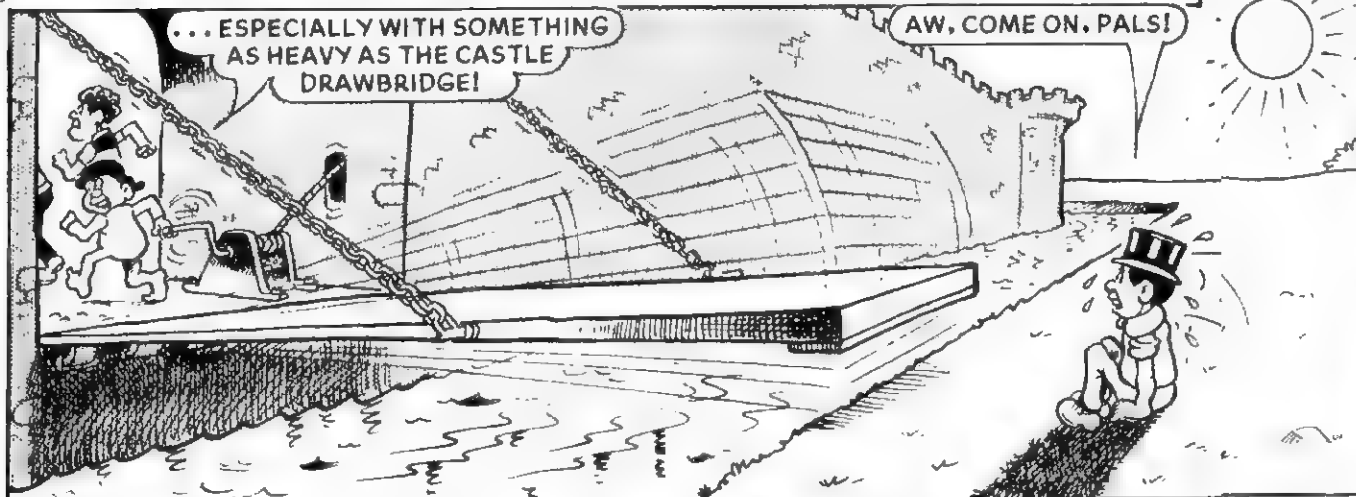
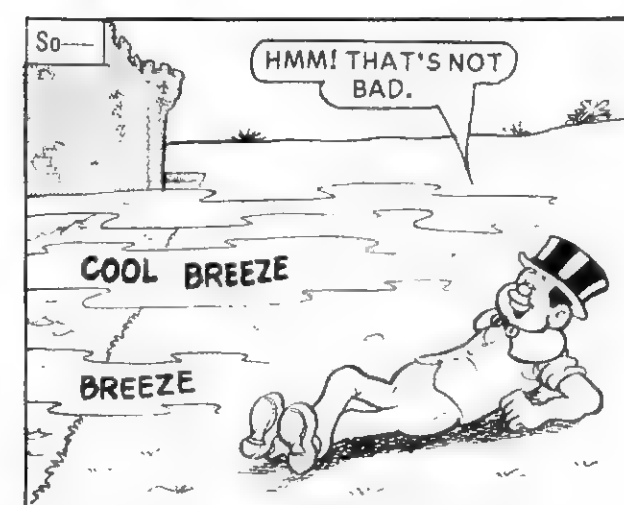
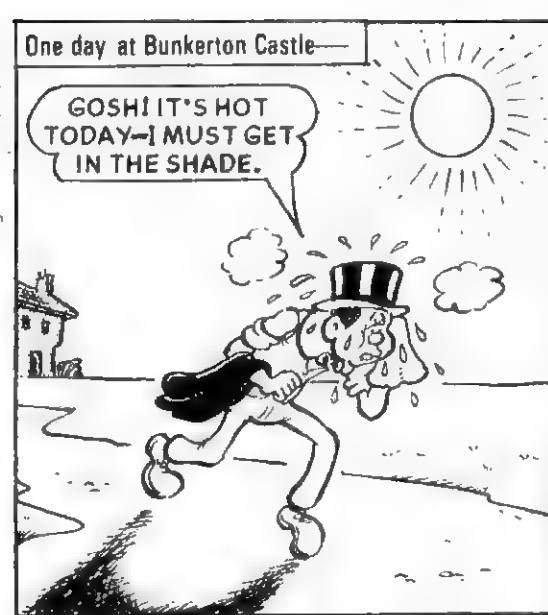
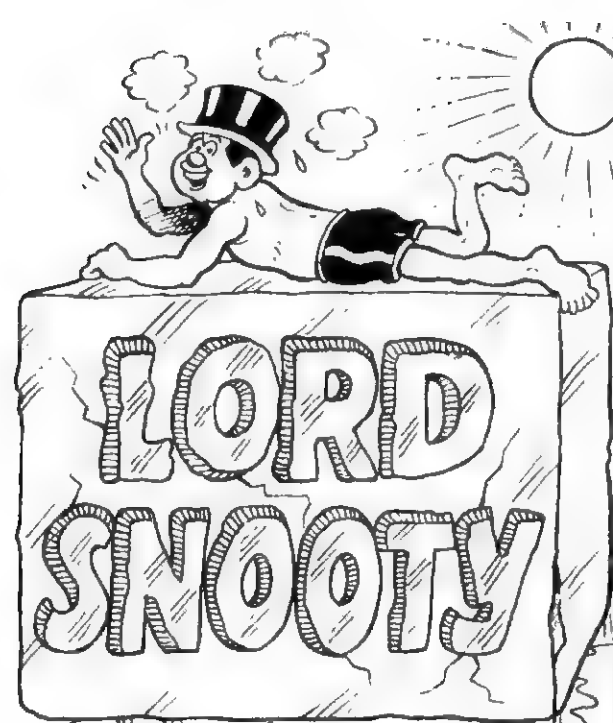
Shortly—

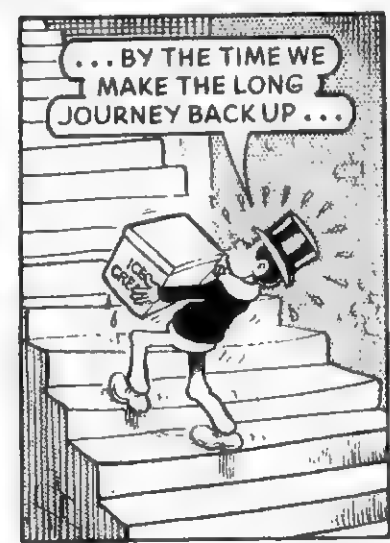
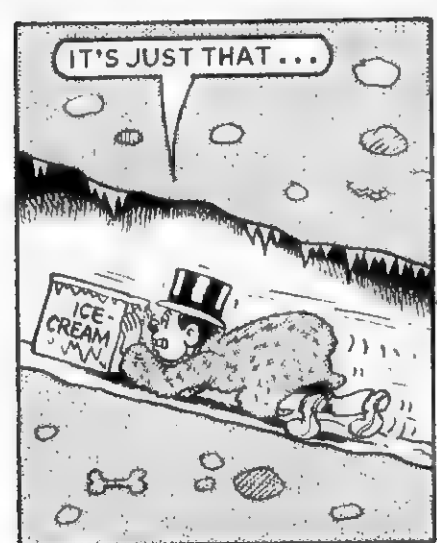
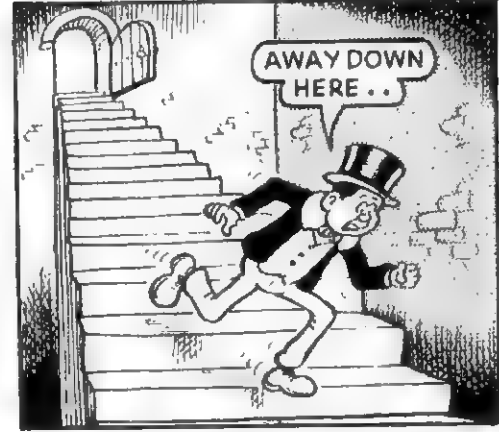
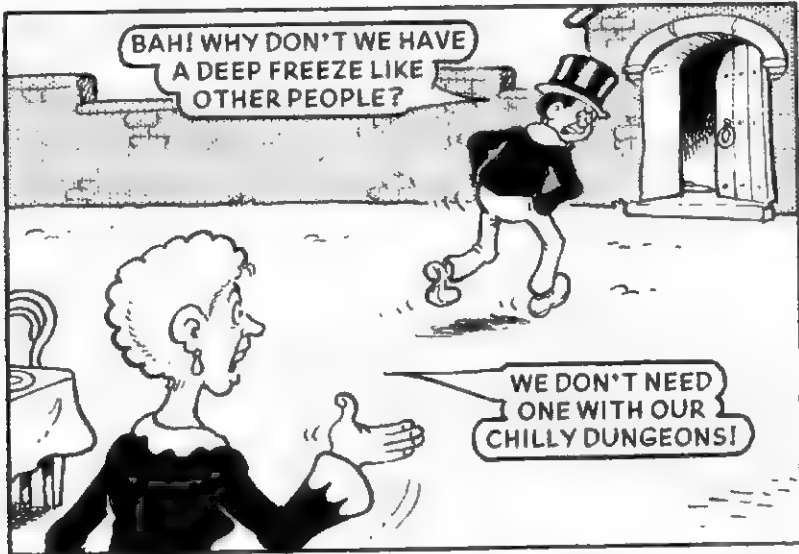
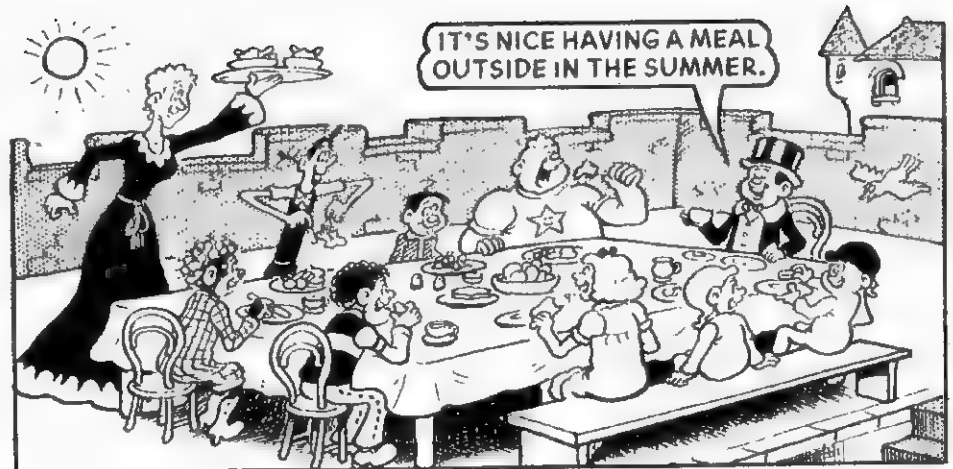
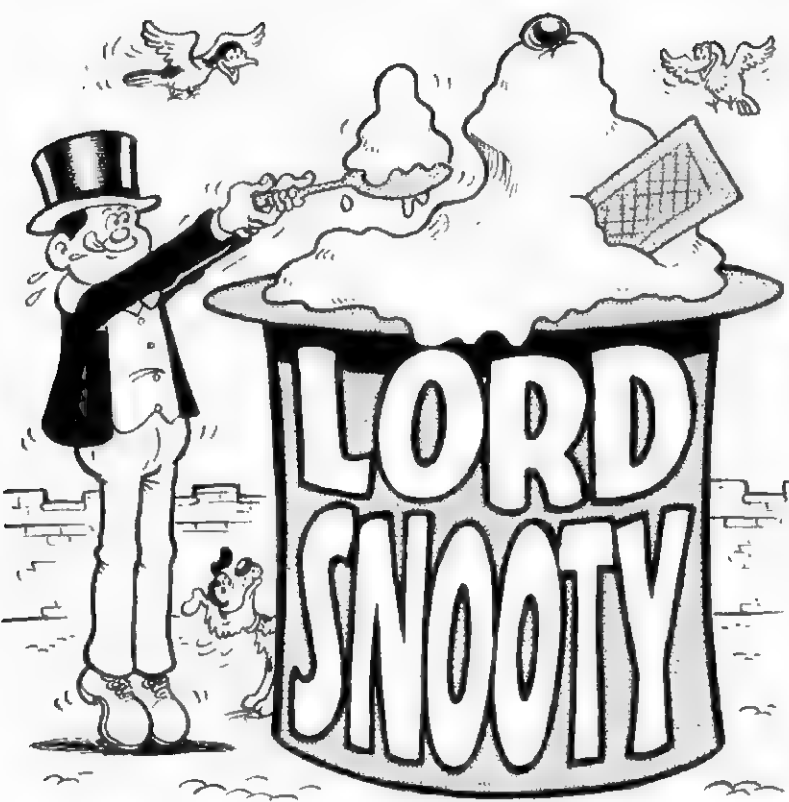
WE'RE GETTING OUR
CRUISE AFTER ALL...

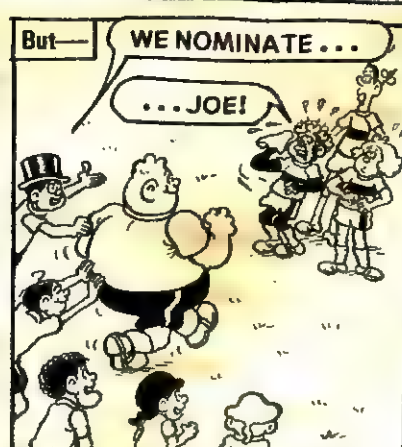
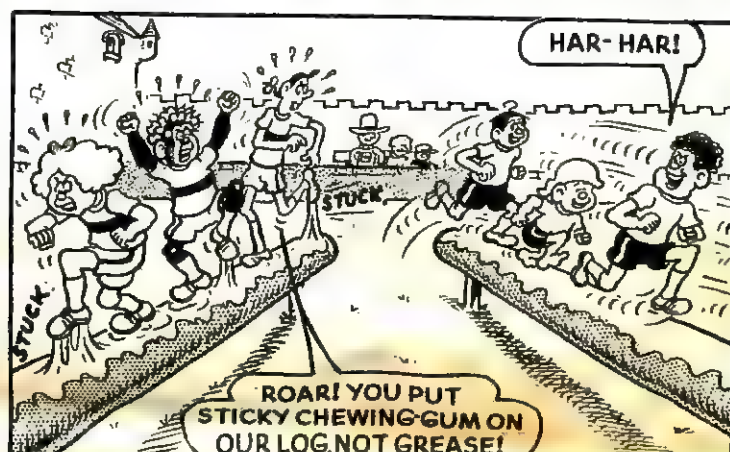
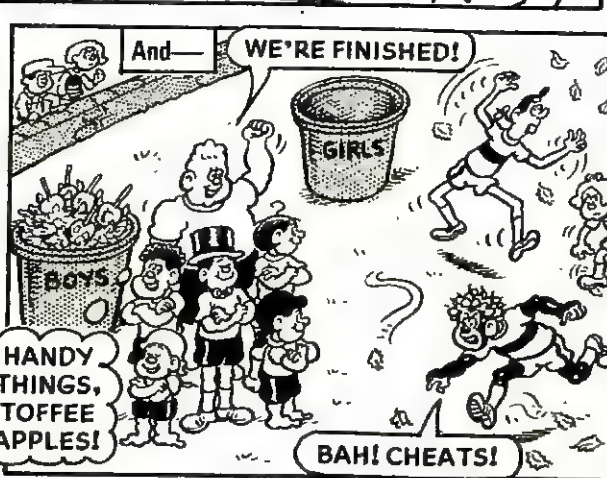
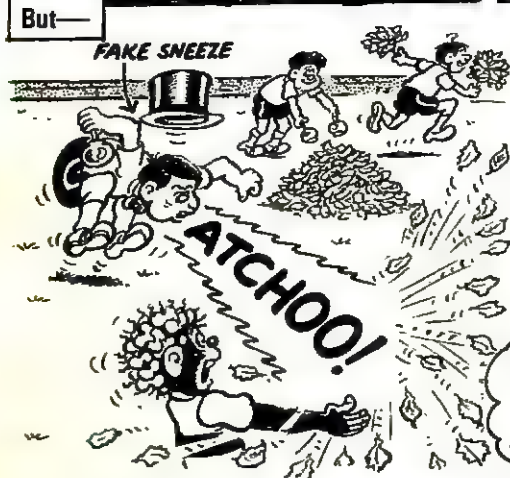
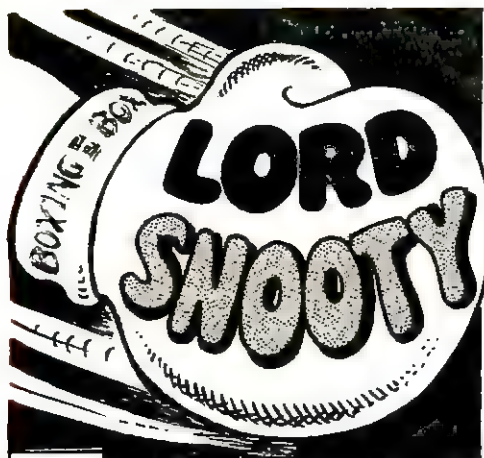


... THE BOAT-SHED'S IN GOOD
CONDITION! CHORTLE!

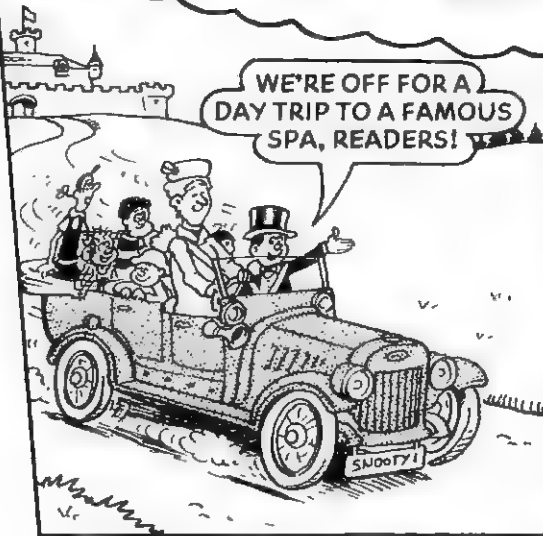




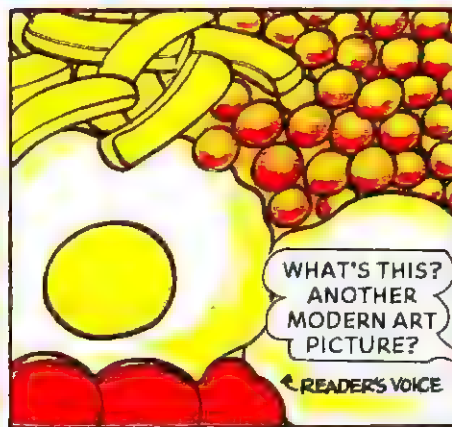
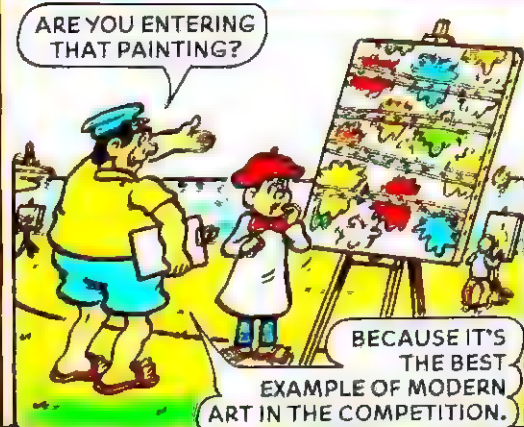
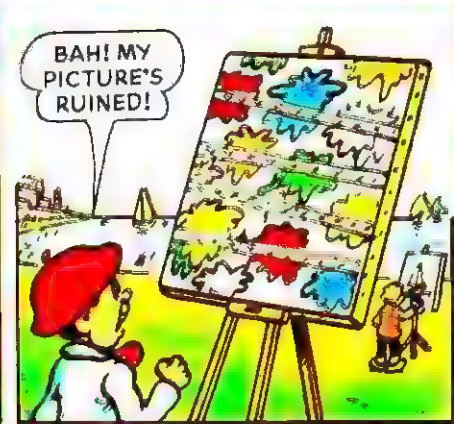
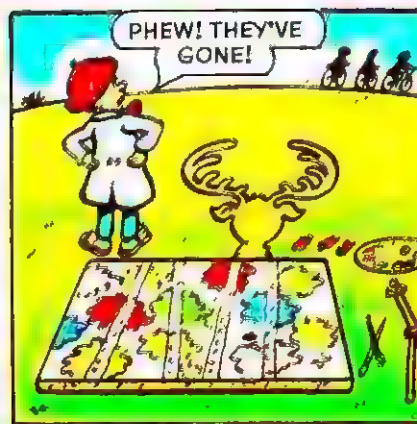
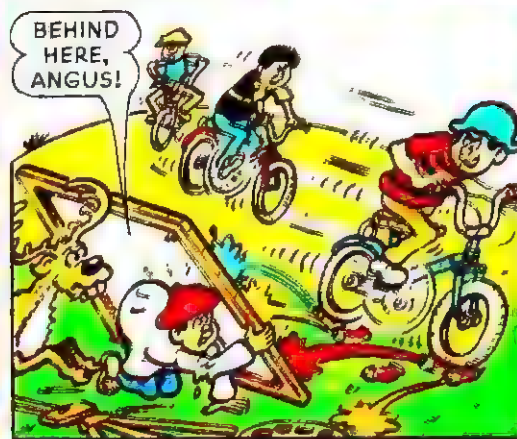
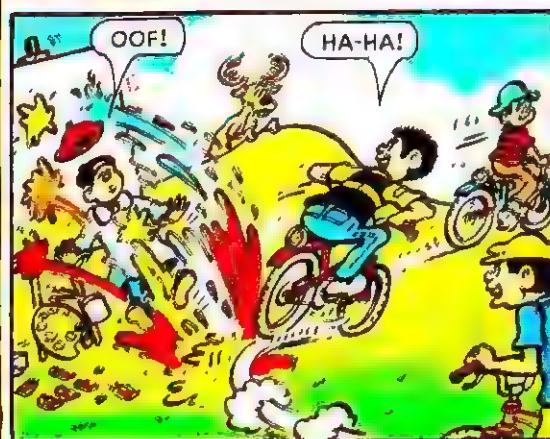




LORD SNOOTY

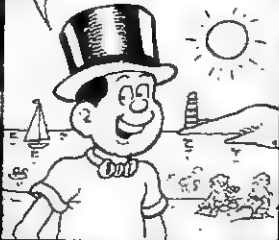


LORD SNOOTY

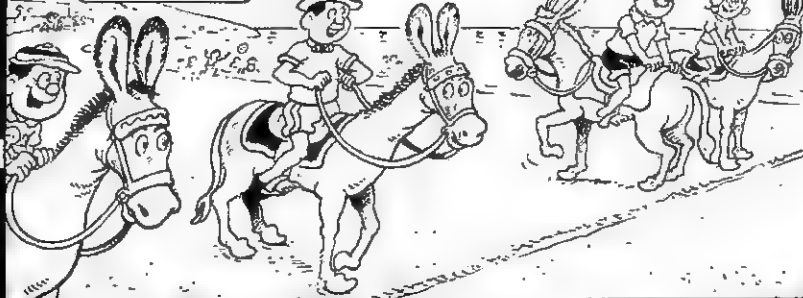


LORD SNOOTY

I LIKE MEETING
MY FELLOW "BEANO"
STARS ON THE BEACH.



WE HAVE COMPETITIONS
EVERY YEAR.



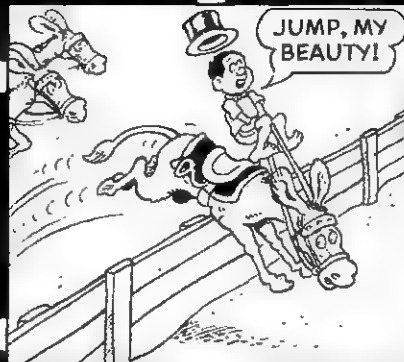
THIS IS OUR
DONKEY
RACE!



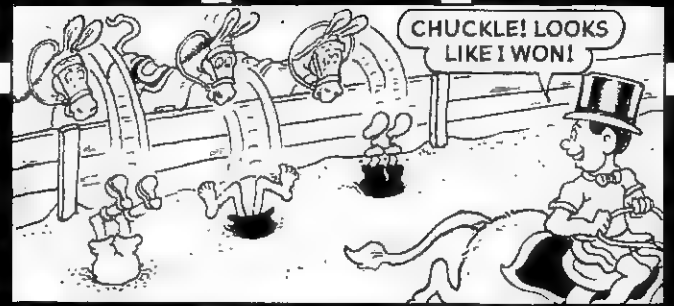
I'M IN
THE LEAD!



JUMP, MY
BEAUTY!



CHUCKLE! LOOKS
LIKE I WON!



NEXT IS THE
SANDCASTLE
COMPETITION.



I'M HAVING A SPECIAL
ONE BUILT!



Later—

RASHER WON THE BEST
SANDCASTLE COMPETITION.



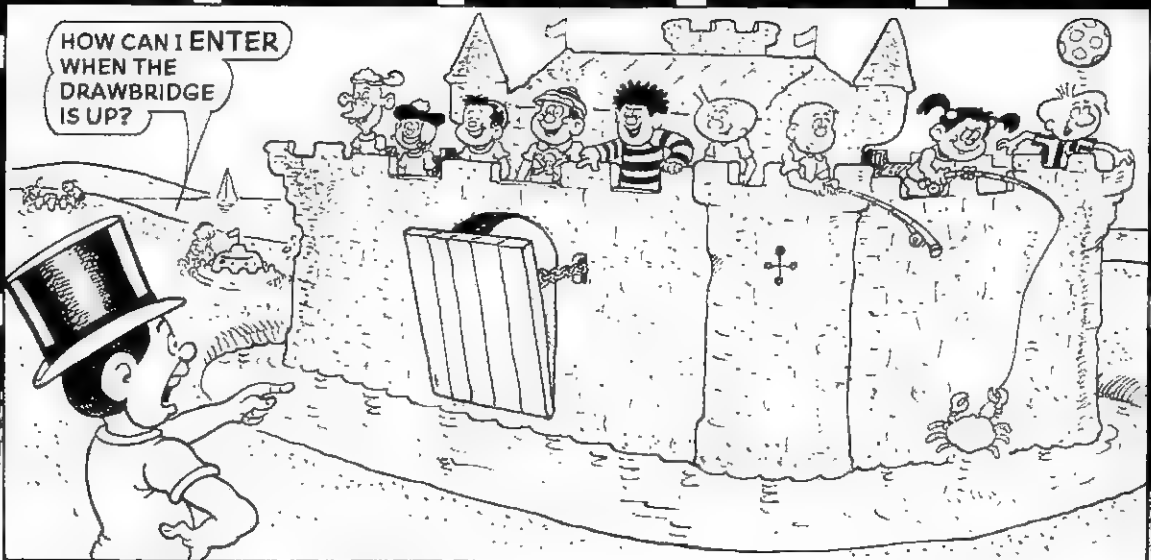
THEY WON'T LET ME ENTER
MY SANDCASTLE!



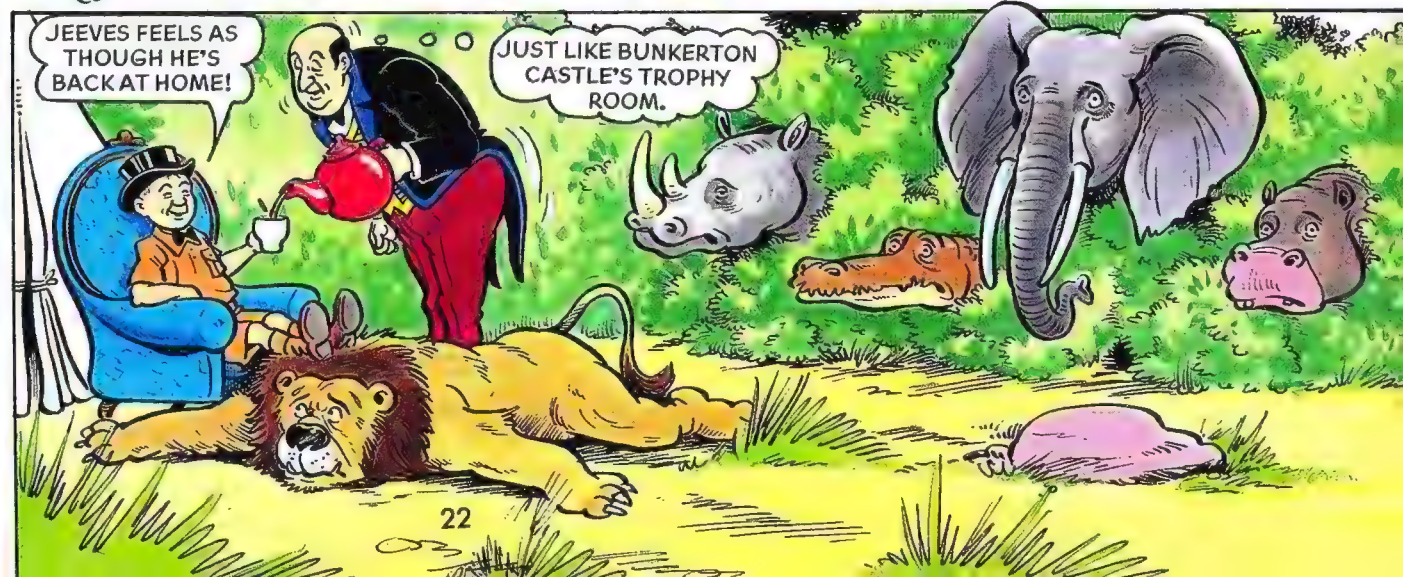
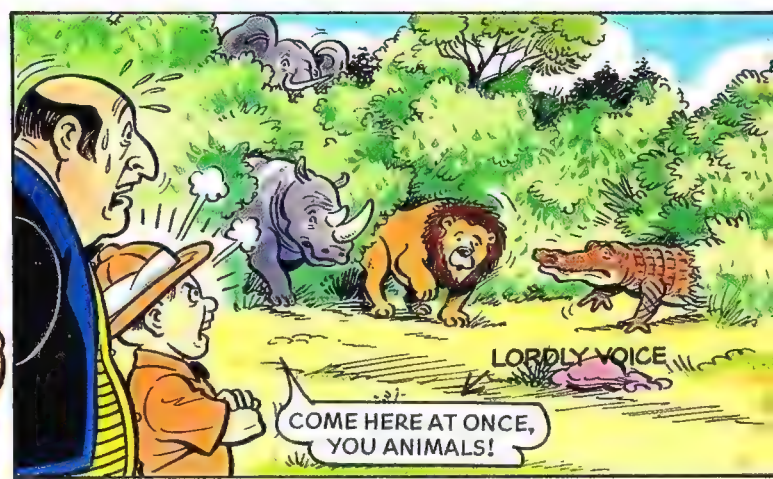
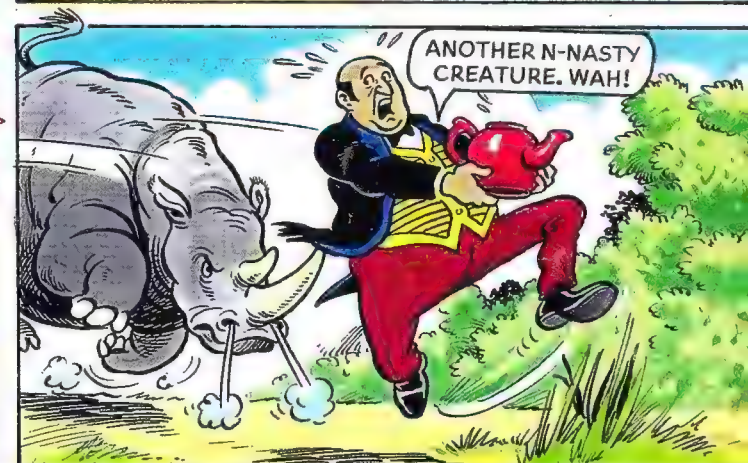
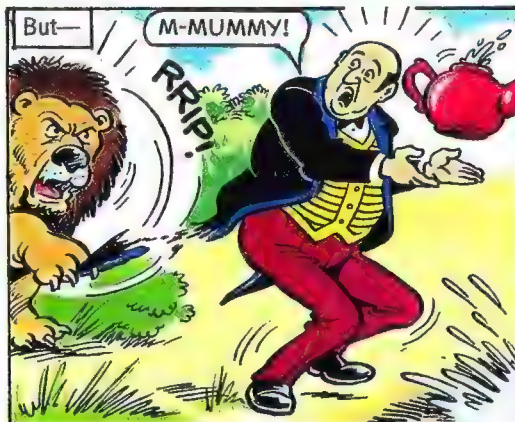
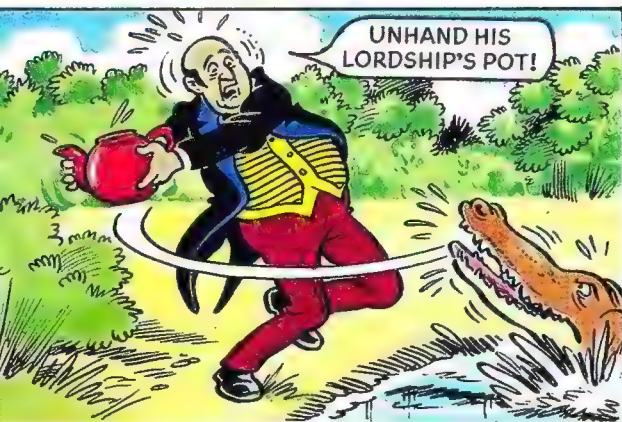
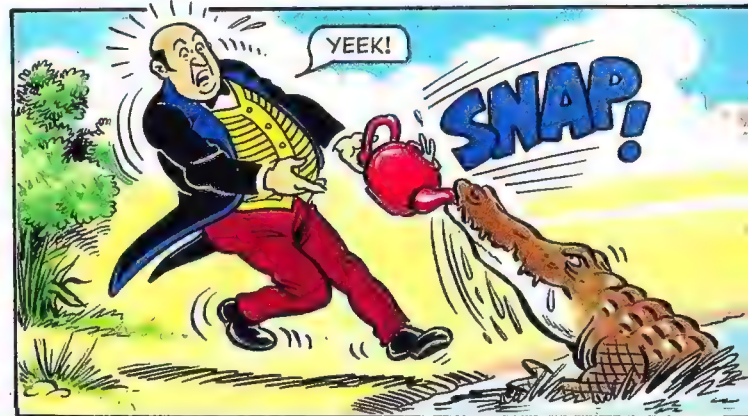
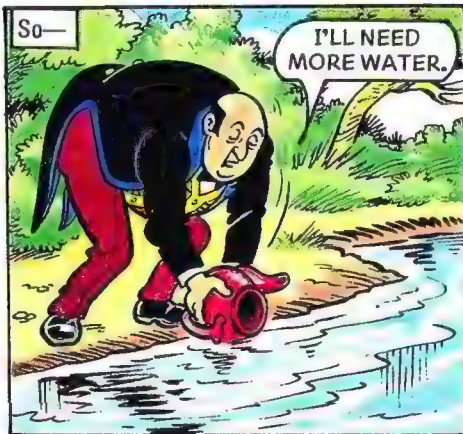
WHY
NOT?

READER'S
VOICE →

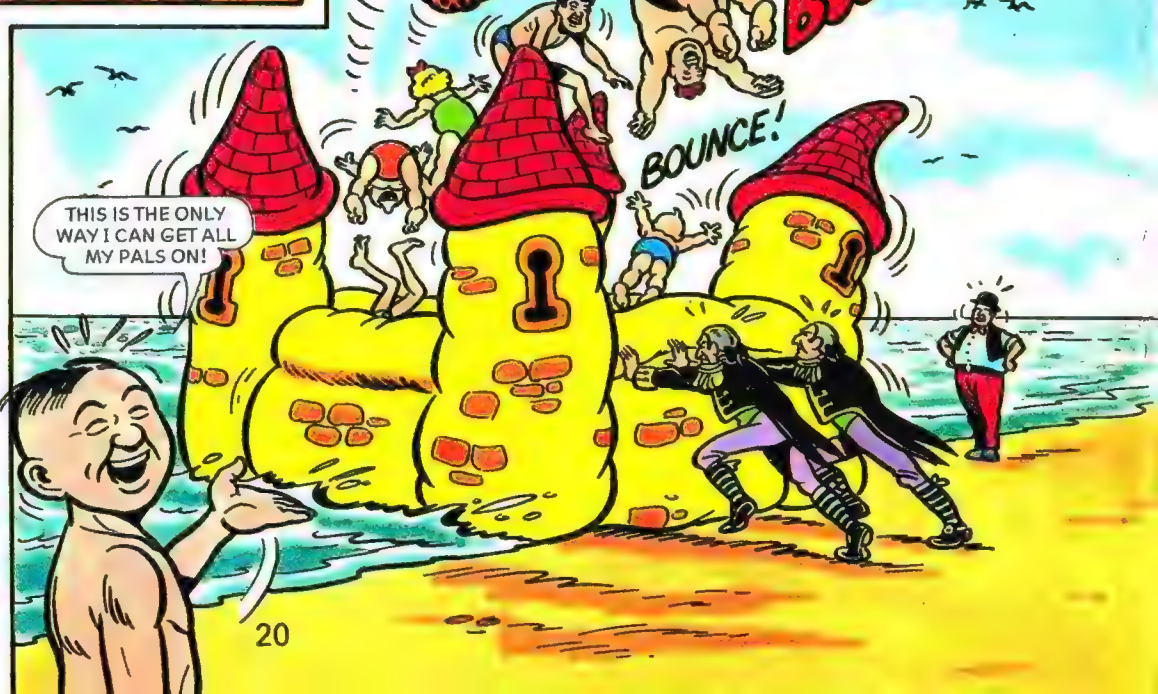
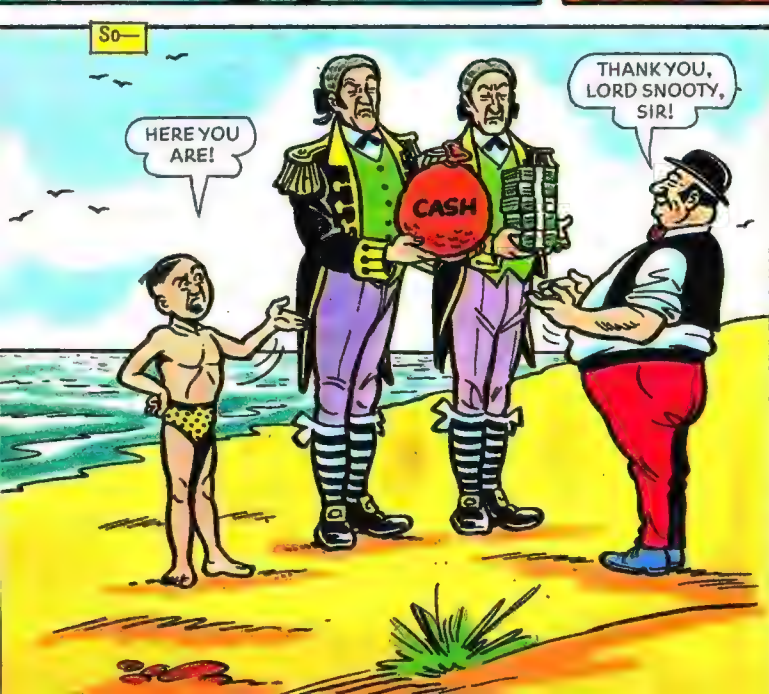
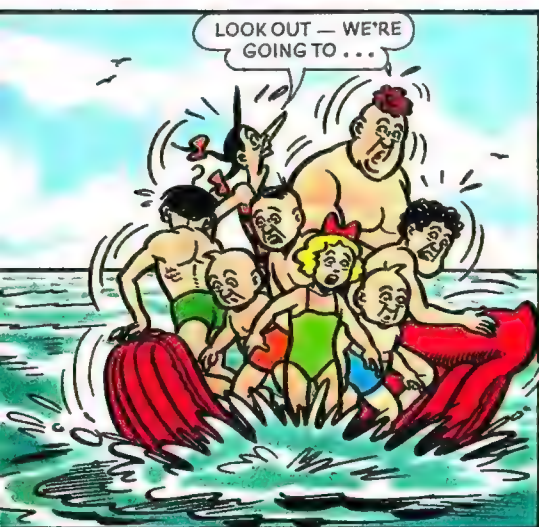
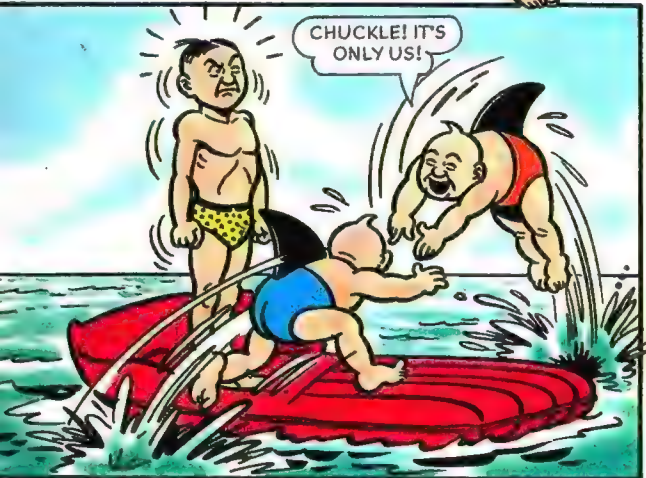
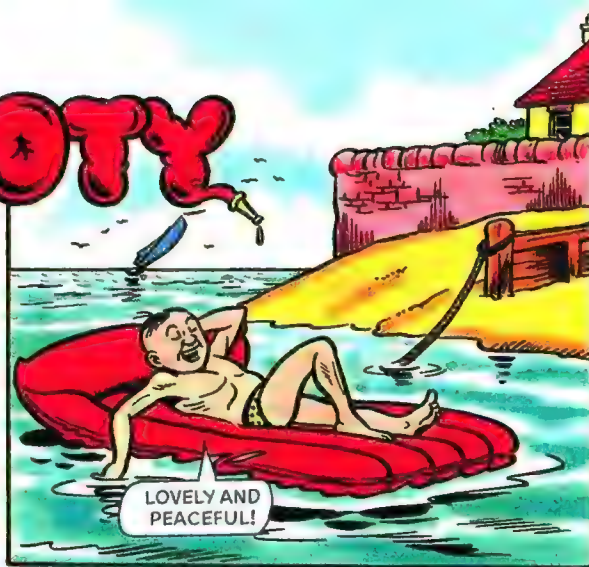
HOW CAN I ENTER
WHEN THE
DRAWBRIDGE
IS UP?



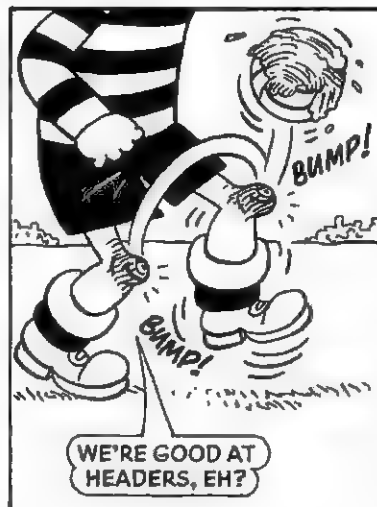
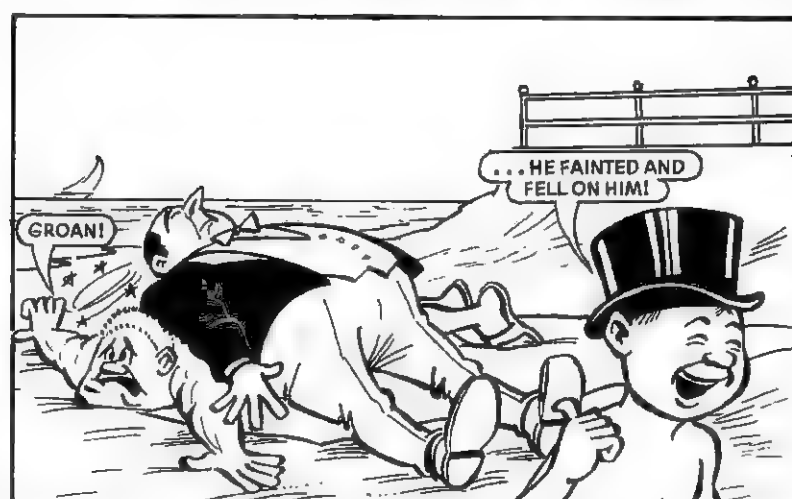
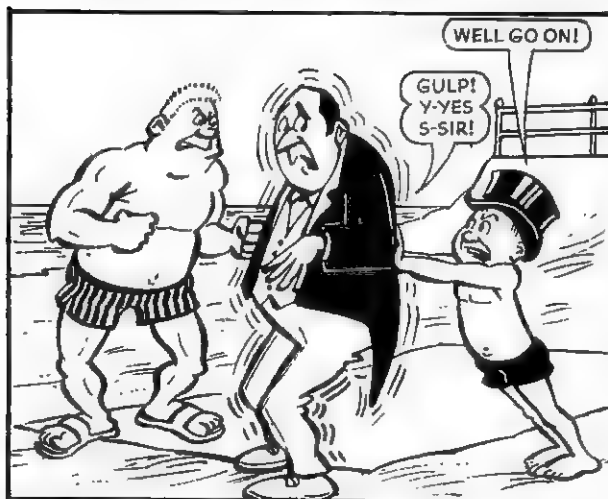
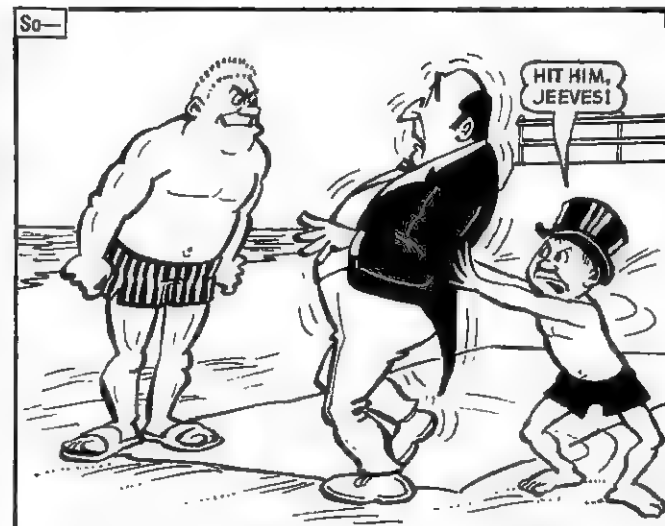
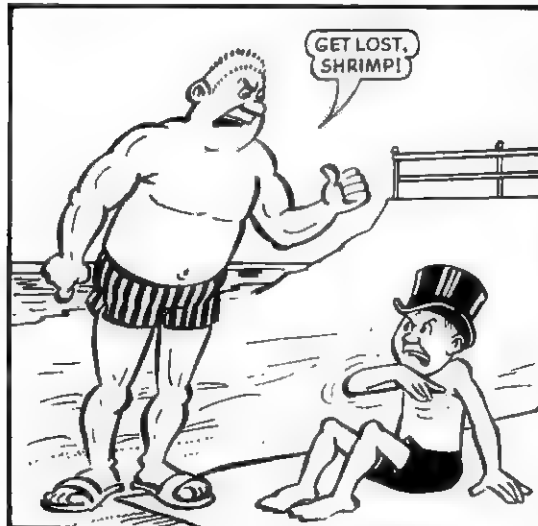
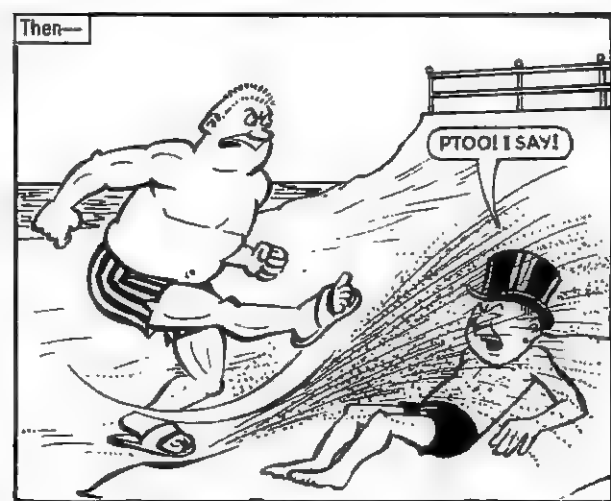
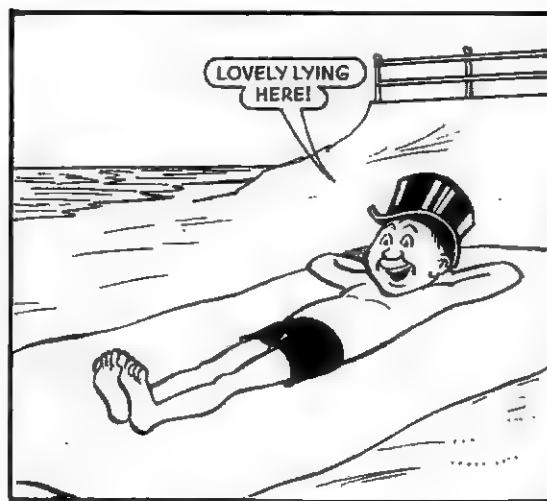
Lord Snooty



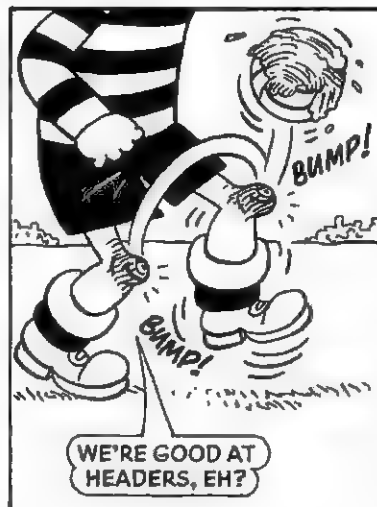
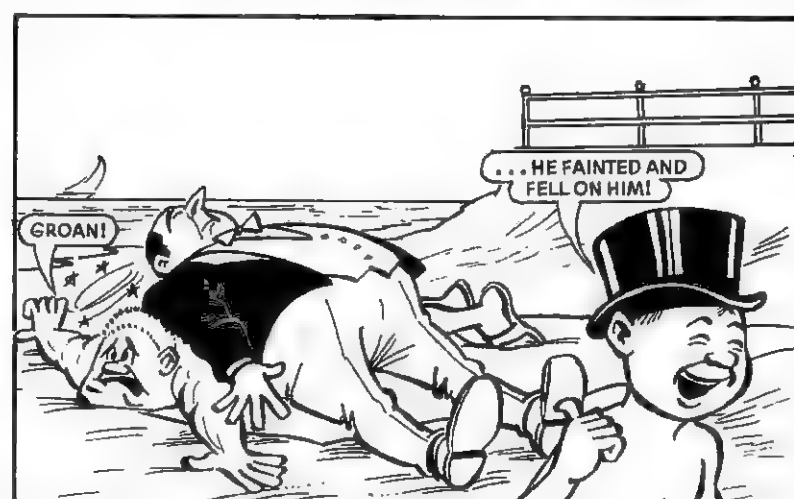
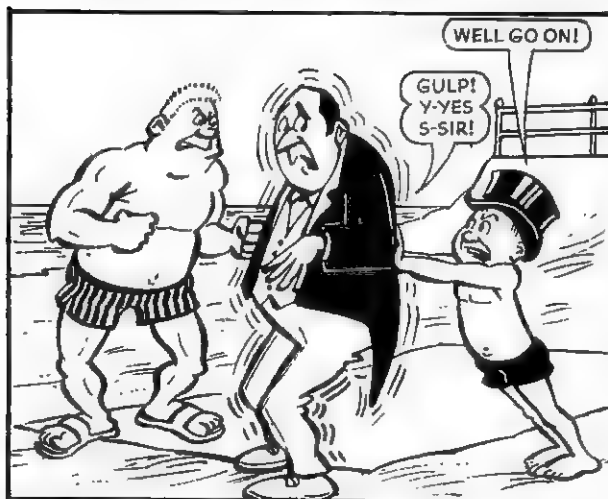
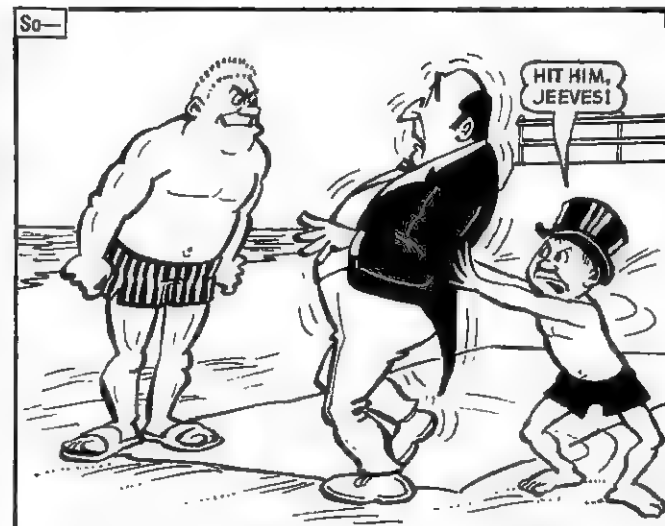
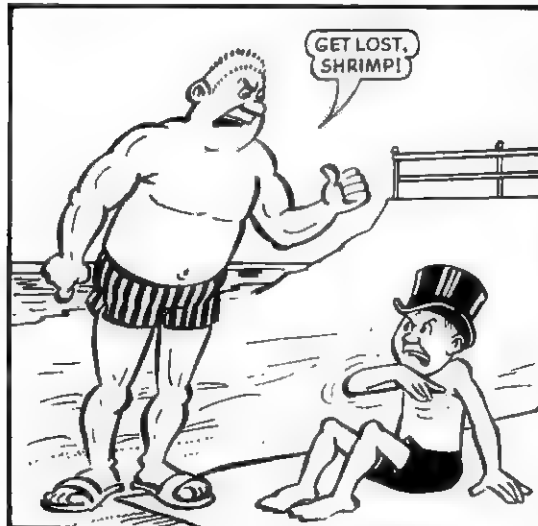
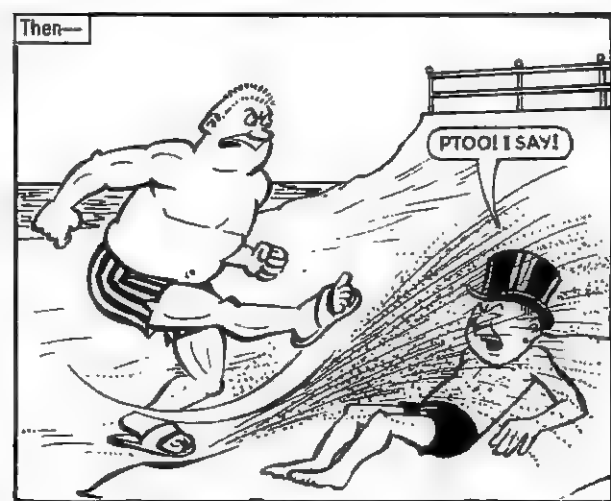
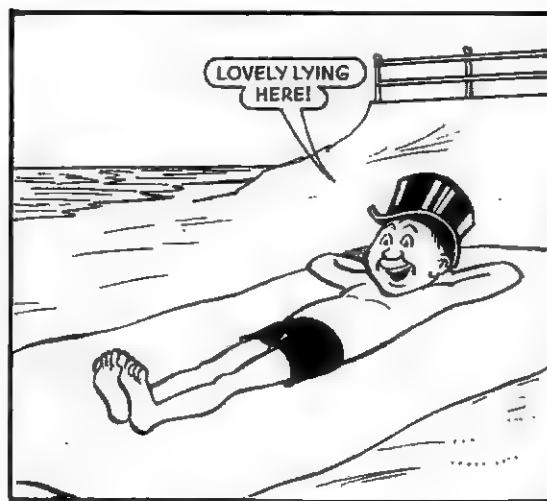
LORD SNOOTY



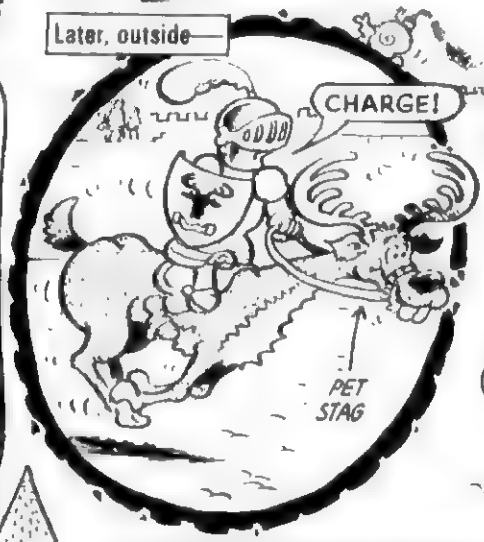
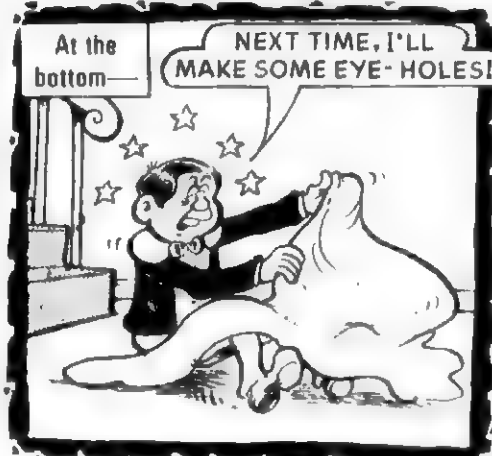
LORD SNOOTY



LORD SNOOTY



LORD SNOOTY



The pals all went to buy a pup,
But, poor Lord Snooty, he slipped up.

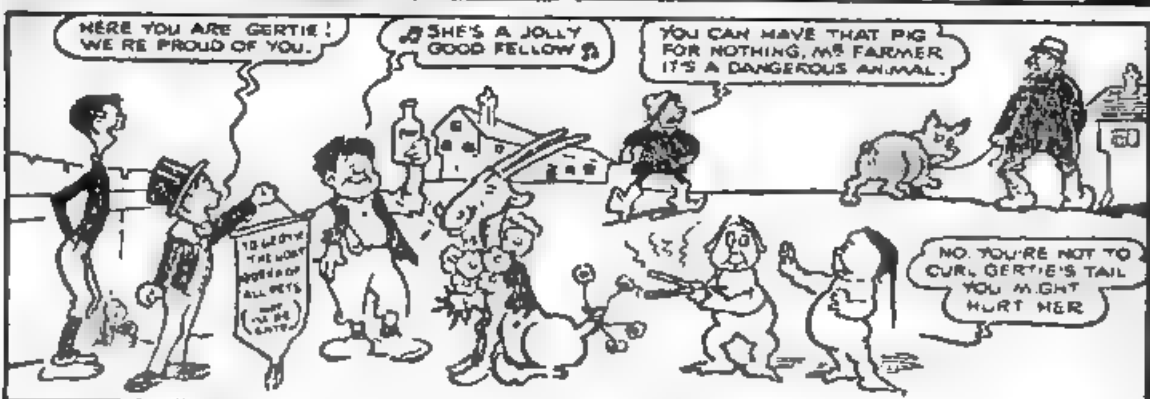
Said Snooty, "What a fool I am,
I've gone and bought a walking ham!"

LORD SNOOTY and HIS PALS



This little piggie went to school and made its master feel a fool!

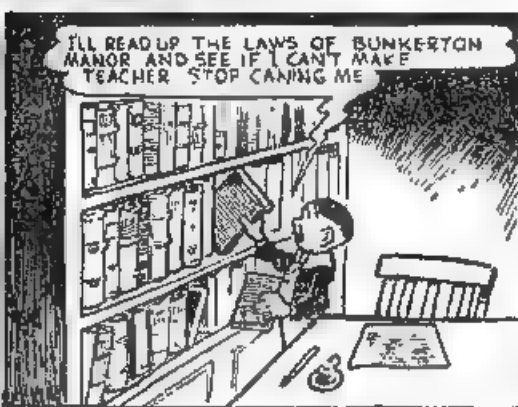
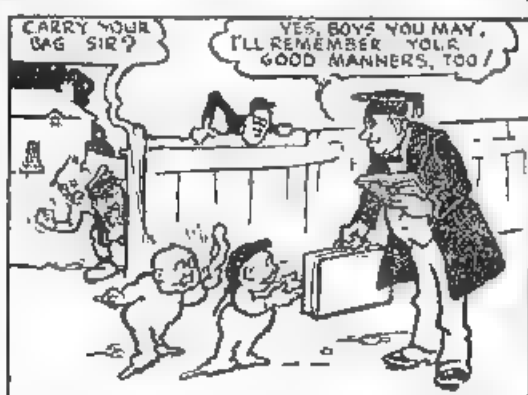
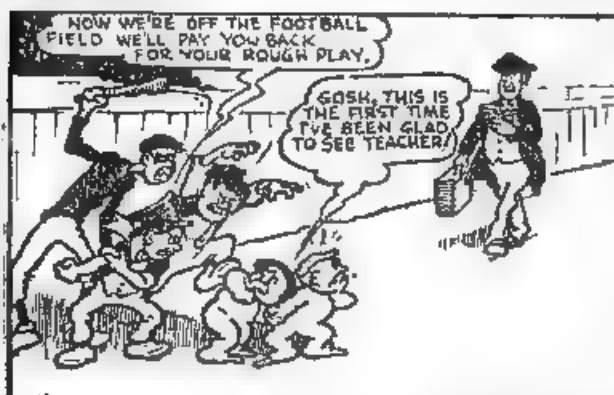
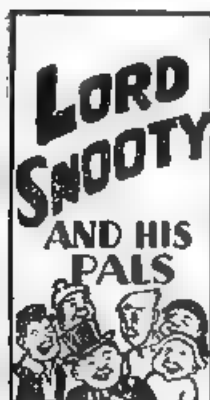
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The piggie wrecked the school—and how! Lord Snooty's pals were due a row. But Gertie Goat soon put things right. She saved them with her appetite.

**Gosh, what a blow Lord Snooty gets!
Young Snitch and Snatch are teacher's pets.**

**But they had better watch, because
Lord Snooty's reading up the laws!**



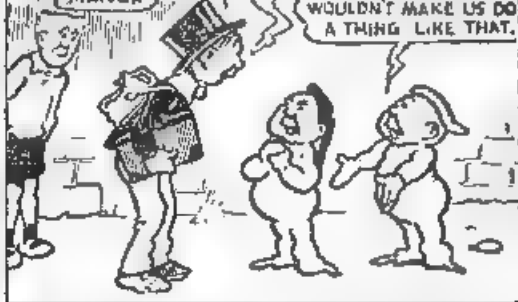
Snitch and Snatch don't feel so tough—They're bathing in a horses' trough!

PLEASED TO MEET YOU SNOOTY, AND SINCE YOU'RE A PAL OF OURS WE'LL TAKE THE JOB FOR 9/11'S A WEEK.



WELL YOU UNDERSTAND IF I GIVE YOU THE JOB YOU'LL HAVE TO OBEY THE RULES FOR DEPUTIES AS LAID DOWN IN THE LAWS OF BUNKERTON MANOR

OF COURSE, SNOOTY FOR 9/11'S A WEEK WE'LL EVEN WORK—BUT OF COURSE YOU WOULDN'T MAKE US DO A THING LIKE THAT.



ACCORDING TO PARAGRAPH 17, SECTION 15a OF THE LAWS OF BUNKERTON MANOR THE LORD OF THE MANOR MAY APPOINT UP TO TWO DEPUTIES TO TAKE ANY OF HIS PUNISHMENTS



WHAT'S 75 TIMES 17% SNOOTY?

WOW! I HOPE SNOOTY KNOWS



SO YOU DON'T KNOW, SNOOTY! COME OUT!

JUST A MINUTE, SIR. I HAVE SOMETHING TO TELL YOU.



THE LAWS OF BUNKERTON MANOR SAY I CAN APPOINT DEPUTES TO TAKE MY PUNISHMENT AND SNITCH AND SNATCH WANTED THE JOB.

WELL, THE LAWS THE LAW, I SUPPOSE I'LL JUST HAVE TO PUNISH THEM.



WHAT IS EGYPT FAMOUS FOR, SNOOTY? WHY, SAND PIES, I SUPPOSE.

WOW! SNOOTY'S BEEN MAKING MISTAKES ALL DAY. HE DOESN'T WORRY NOW WE'RE HERE TO TAKE HIS PUNISHMENT



HO HO, HO! SCHOOL'S A GREAT PLACE FOR ME NOW. I QUITE ENJOY MAKING MISTAKES WHEN YOU TWO GET THE CANING.

SCHOOL



NOW WE CAN HAVE OUR GAME OF FOOTBALL IN PEACE!

GOSE, EVEN WATER'S TOO HARD FOR ME TO SIT ON NOW.

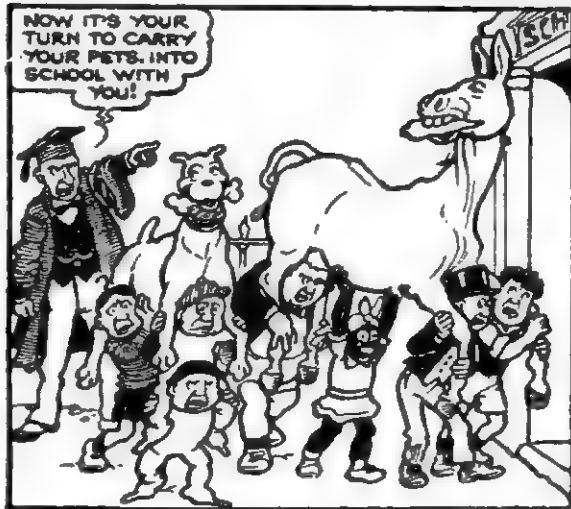
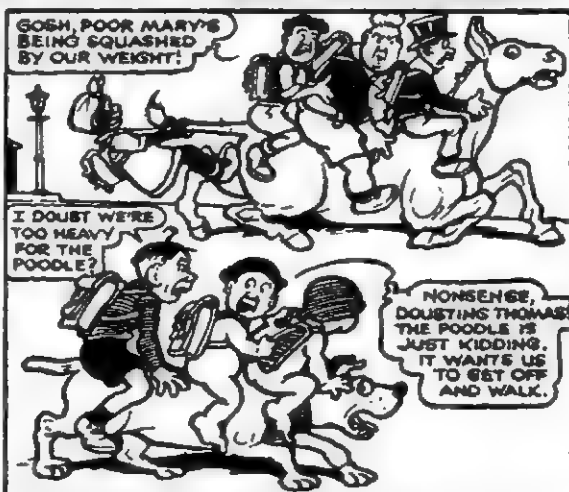


Lord Snooty made wee Snitch and Snatch His deputies. Gosh, what a catch!

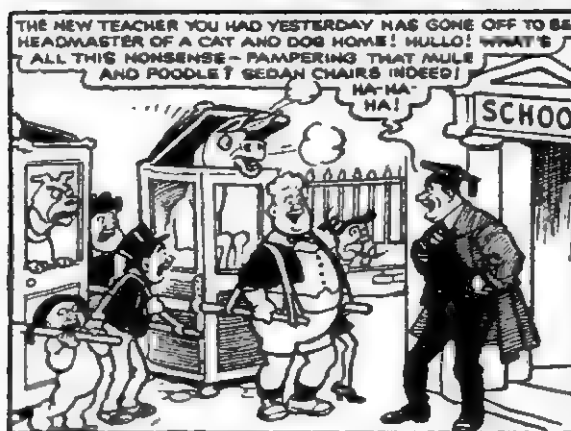
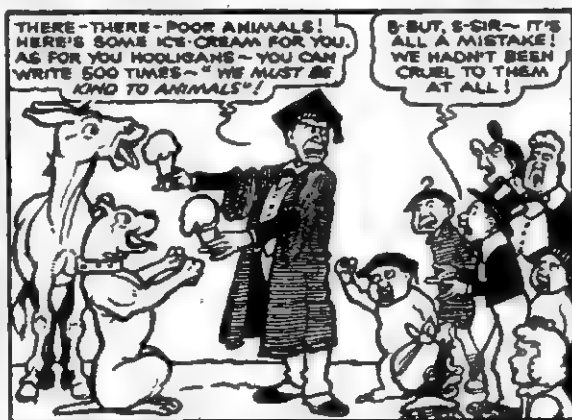
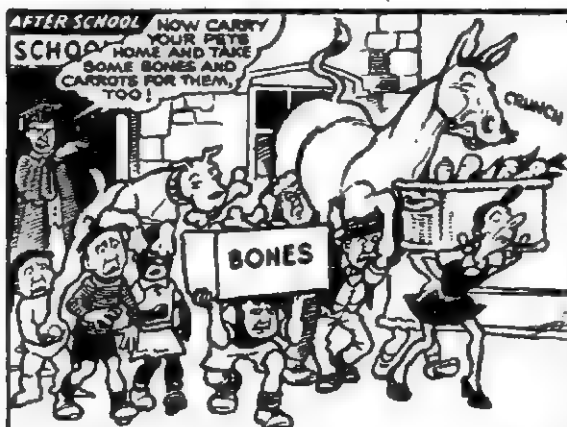
To school the trouble-makers went, To take Lord Snooty's punishment.

LORD SNOOTY

AND HIS PALS



—But soon the poor mule and the pup are put to work and wakened up!



Lord Snooty makes the pet show—the country's funniest yet show!



LORD SNOOTY AND HIS PALS

YOU OUGHT TO BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELF, SNOOTY! LORD SNIFFINGTON AND HIS PALS ARE ENTERING THEIR PETS FOR THE PET SHOW AND YOU'RE DOING NOTHING ABOUT IT!



1 Trouble for Snooty There was a Pet Show on down town and he hadn't entered so much as a pedigree tadpole! But Lord Sniffington, who lived in the castle next door, had. And when Aunt Mat saw Lord Sniffington marching with his pets she looked huffy and snapped, "Lord Snooty, get cracking!" or words to that effect. The only pets Snooty had were Polly Wooly Doodle's poodle and Contrary Mary the Mule and they both badly needed haircuts.



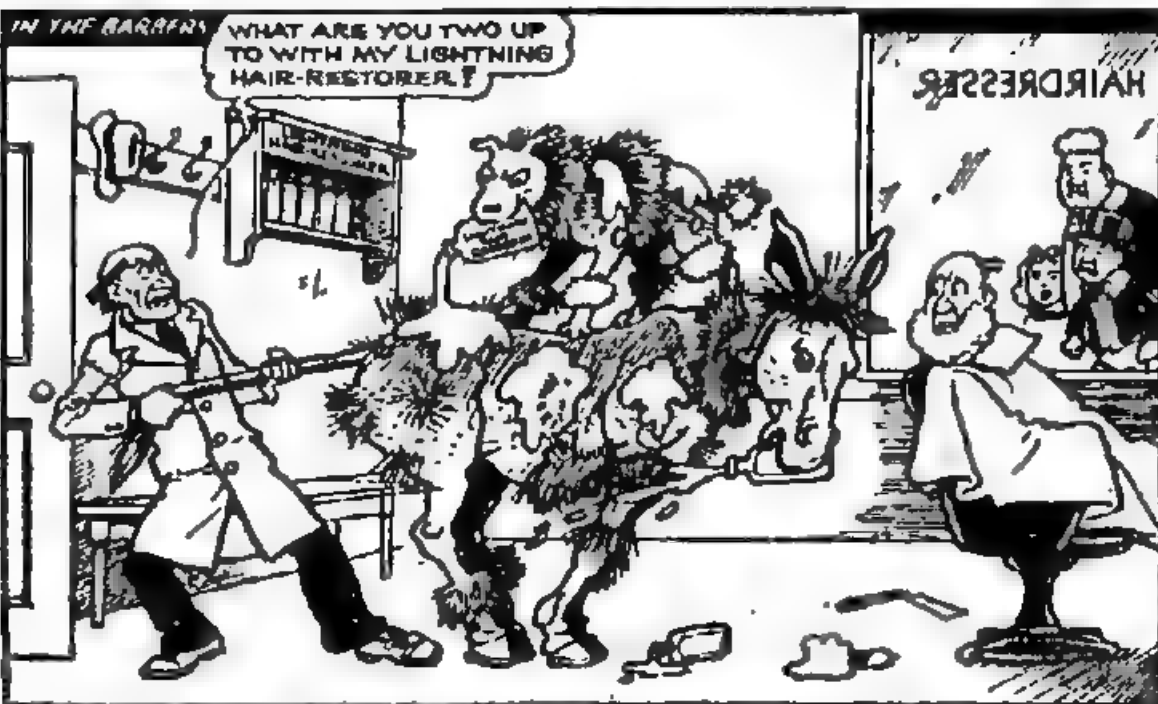
2 The two animals had put up with a lot since they'd joined Lord Snooty's Gang, but the worst was yet to come! In two ticks they were having their hair cut and not just an ordinary back and sides either. Snooty had decided to enter his pets as French poodles or nothing! And like nothing they were when the scissors stopped clicking—like nothing on earth! They looked as if the moths had been at them. Scrappier shouldn't have let them see themselves in the mirror!

The poor old barber gets a scare — when the animals restore their hair!

ANIMAL TALK— I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS! LET'S BEAT IT TO THE HAIRDRESSER'S!



3. The panicky pets fairly goggled at themselves in the looking glass, and groaned. A blind-folded man using a fork and knife could have cut their hair better. "They're just bashful 'cause we've made them look so handsome," said Scrappie. "Maybe when we've won all the prizes at the Pet Show with them we could get them a full contract!" But the mule and the poodle weren't bashful. They were full of bash! Wham! They lashed out and sent the Gang sprawling in a heap.



4. Pongo and Mary were off down the road, like peas from a peashooter, to repair the damage to themselves. Ting-a-ling! The bell above the hairdresser's door rang like a fire alarm as they flashed inside. The barber prided himself on his lightning hair restorer, and the mule and the poodle certainly needed a handful. In two shakes of a cat's tail they had used up three bottles of the stuff. The barber howled and pulled Mary's tail, but he couldn't stop the pets.

Poor old Snooty's feeling small — now he has no pets at all!



5 When the mule and the poodle finally charged out of the shop, Pongo was the shaggiest dog in Britain and Mary had a fur coat to make a duchess green with envy. They certainly looked handsome enough for the Pet Show now. But they weren't going to enter. They knocked Snooty and his pals out of the way like ramparts and scampered off to parade themselves around town. Snooty was furious. "That's what we get for trying to make them famous!" he raged.

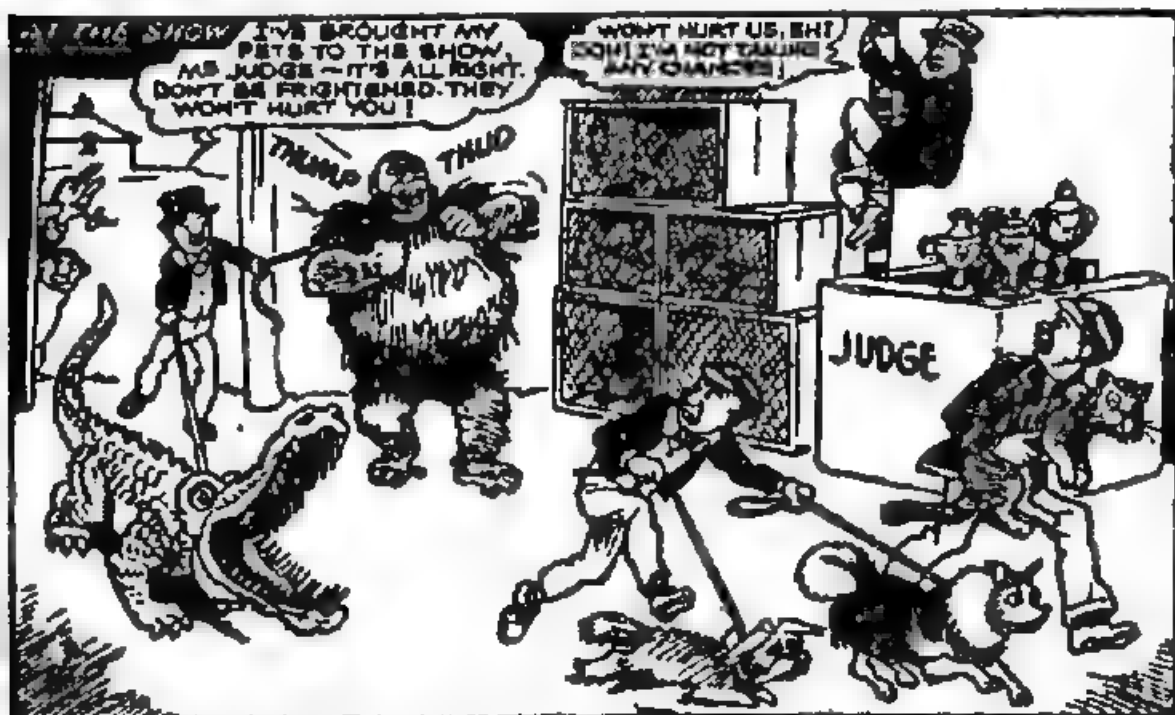


6 Still Snooty was the boy for bright ideas, even if they didn't often work out. "Hurray!" As he was passing a shop which sold animal skins he gave a cheer that nearly lifted his top hat into the air. There was a crocodile skin and a gorilla skin for sale. "There are our new pets!" he cried. "I know how to win the Pet Show prizes now!" So the Gang sorted out the buttons from their spare coppers, wrangled the old toffee off the money and bought the skins.

A big ape and a crocodile—the gang's new pets will make you smile.



7. Soon Big Fat Joe was inside the gorilla skin. He was just the right fit through eating two double helpings at dinner-time every day, except Sunday when he ate four. It wasn't so easy making a crocodile out of Scrapper, but Snooty did make him weep crocodile tears by sticking a needle in the poor chap while he was stitching the skin up. They were finished just in time. Lord Sniffington had already gone strutting into the Pet Show with his entrees.

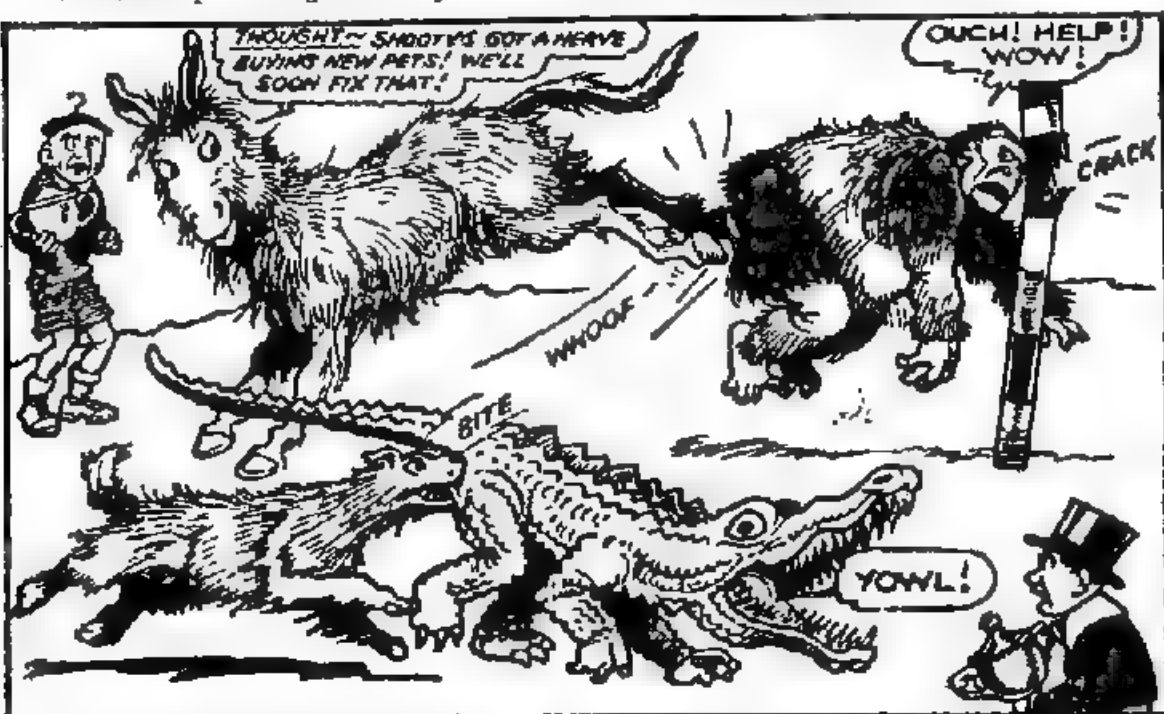


8. Galloping grasshoppers! No one ever had exhibited an ape or a crocodile at Bunkerton Pet Show before. When Snooty entered with his fierce looking pets pandemonium broke out. The judge climbed the pole, and Lord Sniffington and his pals headed for home through the nearest emergency exit. "That's not a thoroughbred gorilla," gulped Snuffy as he bolted. "I can't show my pets in the same show as it." But he was really shaking so much his socks nearly fell off.

All the cups are Snooty's now—but wait, there's going to be a row!

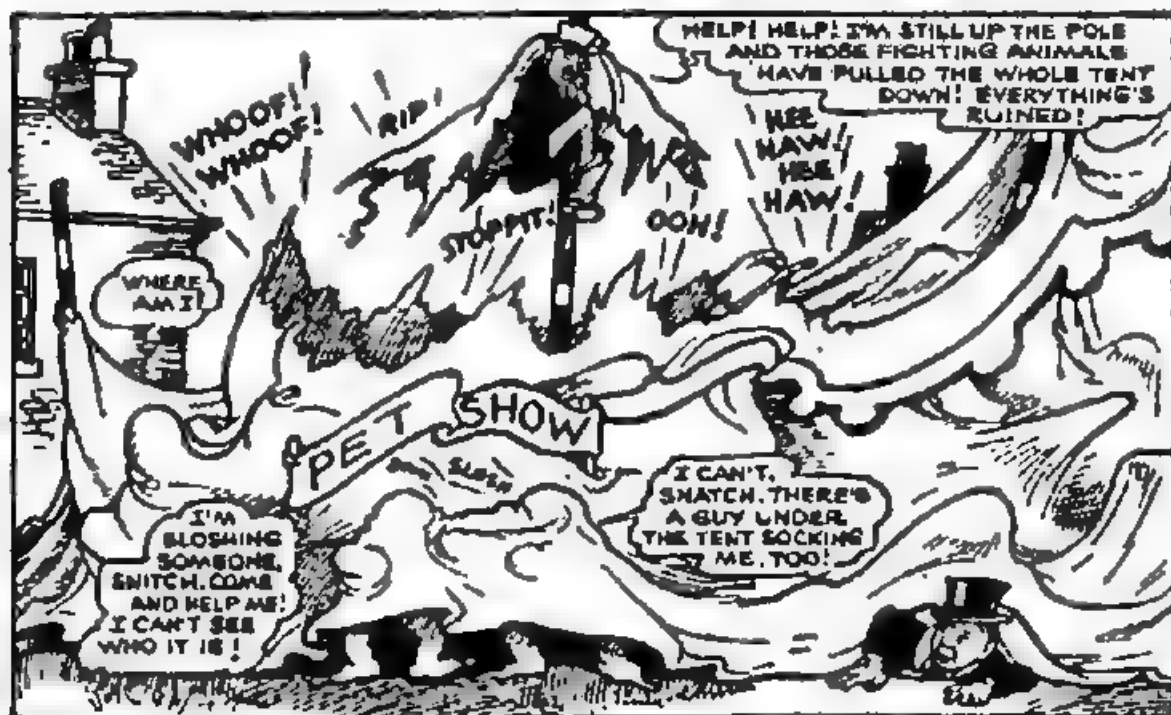


9. Soon apart from the judge and a few pets in their boxes, Snooty and his pals were alone in the Pet Show. The judge didn't want to come down from the pole in case Snooty's pets thought he was the first prize and carried him off. So he told Snooty he'd won all the cups! "Hooray!" whooped Snooty. "Aunt Mat will double our pocket money!" But two jealous faces were peeping into the marquee. Pongo and Mary had come to see the fun and they didn't like it!



10. "We're not having gorillas or crocodiles in the same gang as us," they thought. "Next thing we know Snooty will be bringing elephants in. Then we'll get nothing to eat." Determined to settle accounts with the two new pets straightaway, Pongo and Mary launched a surprise attack from the doorway. With two well-placed kicks, Mary sent the gorilla that was really Big Fat Joe crashing against the tent-pole, while Pongo hit the crocodile that was really Scrapper.

Oh pot shows Snooty's had his fill—see all the poor chap wins—A BILL!



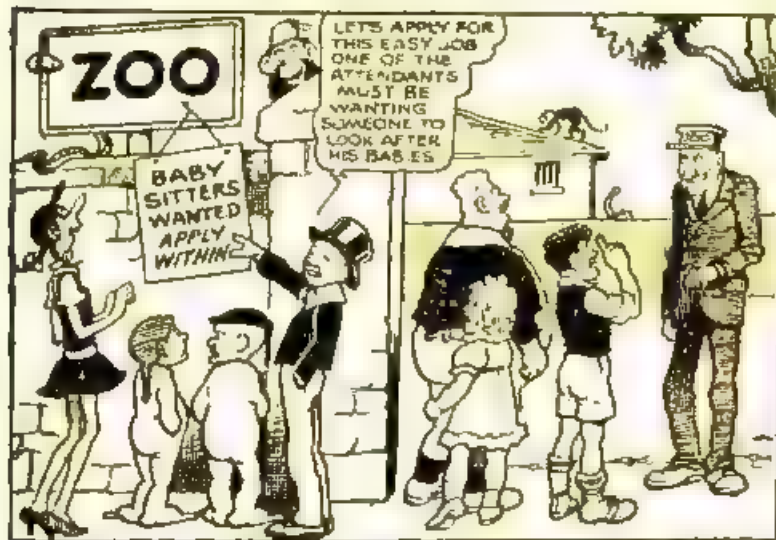
23. Scrapper and Joe would have scapt out of the fake skins and shown their pets they had nothing to be jealous about. But the pole Joe had cracked with his head was the one that held the marquee up. In two split half-seconds the canvas came down and everyone but the judge, who was still up the other pole was just sprawling. When the gang threw the canvas aside the judge saw Scrapper and Joe crawling out of the animal skins. "Tricked!" he muttered.



12 Trouble trouble, trouble! Swanky's nose needed splinting. Snatch and Snitch each had black eyes. Scrapper was on crutches, Joe was in bandages and Polly was in tears. Doubting Thomas thought he had a broken jaw and Snooty didn't just think he had something—he knew he had. Instead of the jangling of silver cups as Snooty handed them over, all Aunt Mat heard was the rustling of paper. The only prize Snooty got was the bill for the damages at the Pet Show.

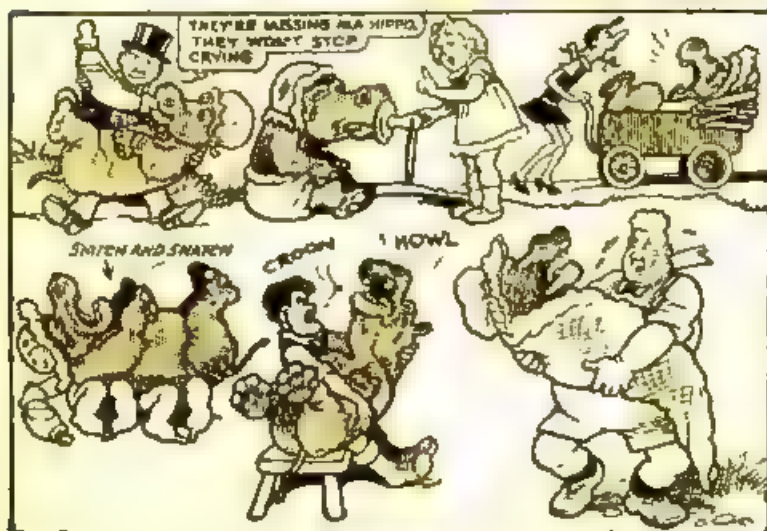
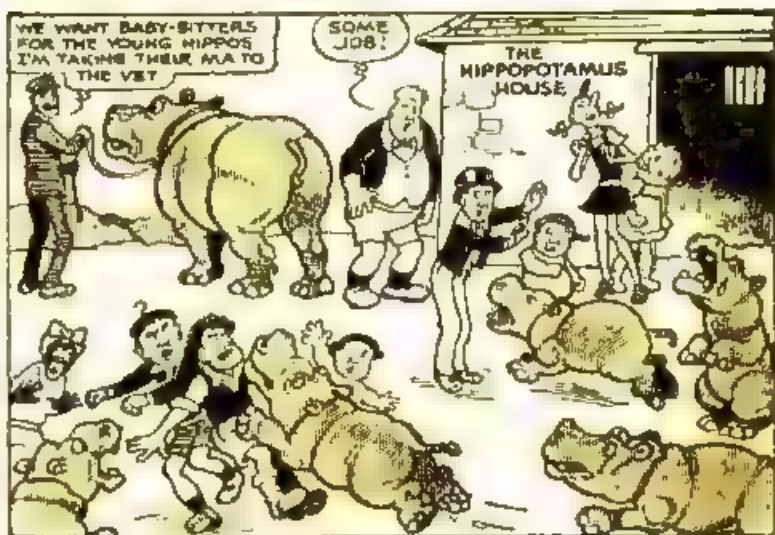
LORD SNOOTY

and
HIS
PALS



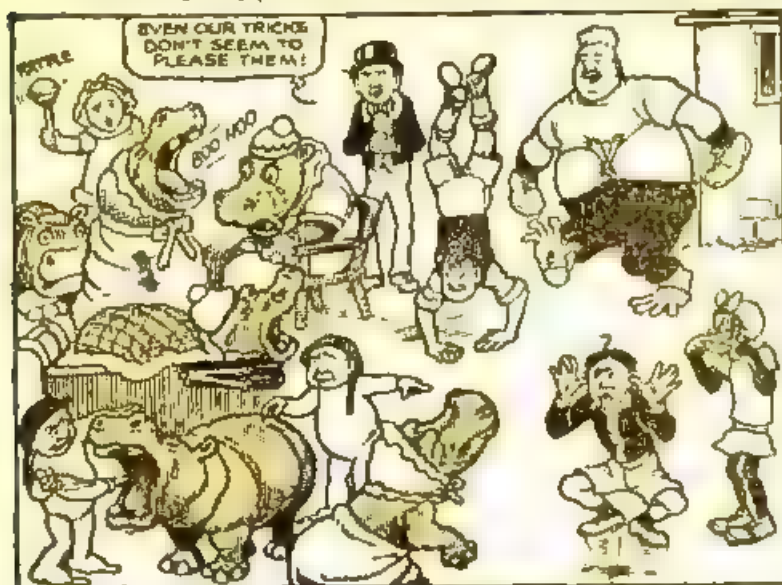
LORD SNOOTY and his mixed assortment of pals are absolute record-breakers when it comes to spending pocket money. So they're always on the look out for a way of earning a copper or three. The other day outside the Zoo, they saw a notice that pleased them. "Baby-sitters wanted," said the notice. "That's us," said our little lord, thinking the baby-sitters would be wanted for some of the attendants' babies. "We'll take the job!"

2. But when Snooty and his pals applied for the vacant jobs, they soon wished they hadn't been so rash. The baby-sitters were wanted to look after baby hippos! The r Ma was going out—not to the pictures—to the vet to have her corns seen to. The keeper led her off, leaving Snooty and company in complete charge of the babies. All the hippos were down in the dumps, too. They wanted to go with the r Ma—the big soft babies!



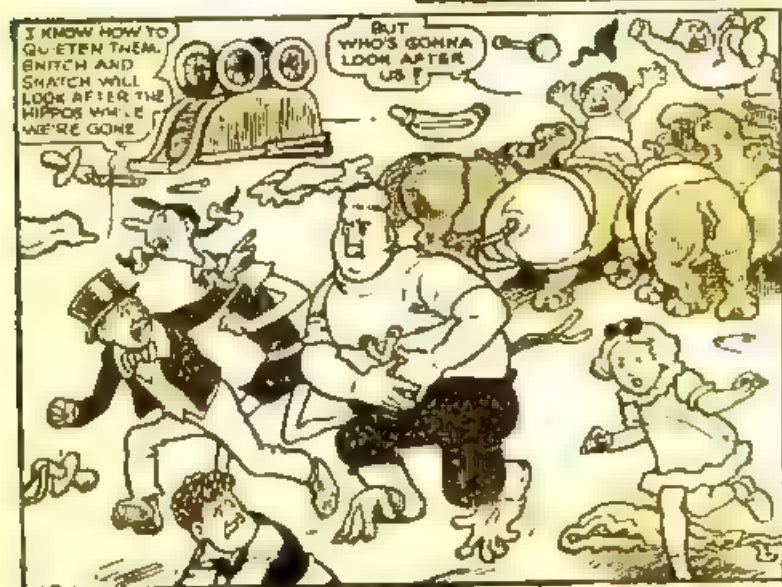
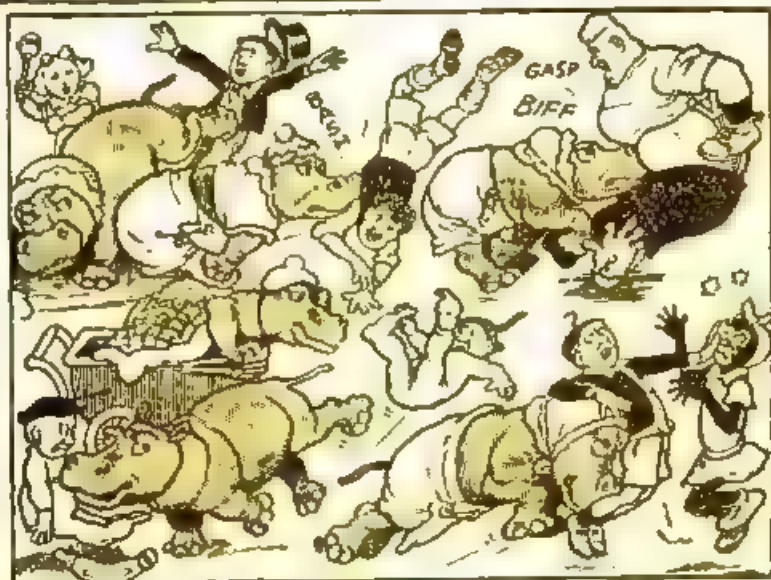
3. The outside babies WERE upset. They wept buckets. "If anyone hears them bawling like that we'll be arrested and charged with cruelty to animals," grumbled Snooty. "We'll have to try and stop them. Come on!" The Gang hunted round and found baby bottles, baby clothes and prams big enough to carry baby hippos. Then they started to mother the big kiddies. But it didn't go down well with the hippo kids.

The baby hippos all look glum. But Snooty wants to be their chum —



4 "Gosh!" said Snitchy. "Me and Snatch have nearly broken our legs trying to bounce a hippo on our knees. It's no good." "We've still got to stop them crying!" declared Snooty. "Remember we'll get no pay if the keeper comes back and finds them unhappy. I know. Let's do tricks." So Doubting Thomas made funny faces. Scrapper stood on his hands and Big Fat Joe acted the goat. The hippos looked glummer still.

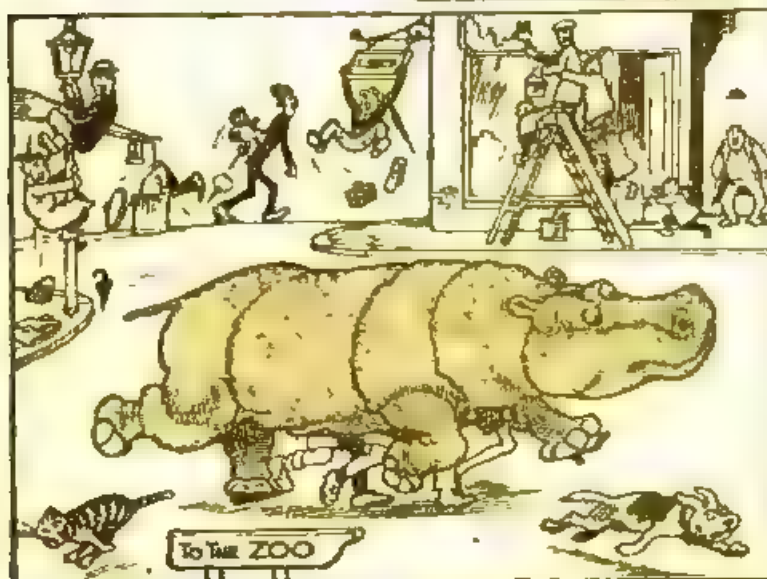
5. The hippos did stop crying, however. The Gang's tricks had made them wild instead of glum. They lowered their heads and charged. Bang! Biff! Ouch! "Oh, golly!" groaned Scrapper. "Some people throw tomatoes when they don't like a show. That would be better than this." No wonder Scrapper grouched. A baby hippo had his shirt sleeves in its jaws and was shaking him like a money-box on a Flag Day. Tough luck on Scrapper!



6 At last Snooty thought he had a good plan to help them make friends with the young hippos. "Come on, Gang," he said. "We're going somewhere. Not you," he added to Snitch and Snatch, who were still being attacked by the hippos. "You've got to stay here and look after the babies. We don't want to be accused of neglecting them." Poor Snitchy and Snatchy! The hippos turned on them and gave them what for! "Help!" roared Snatch.

Look at his pals. Here they come — pretending to be the hippos' Mum!

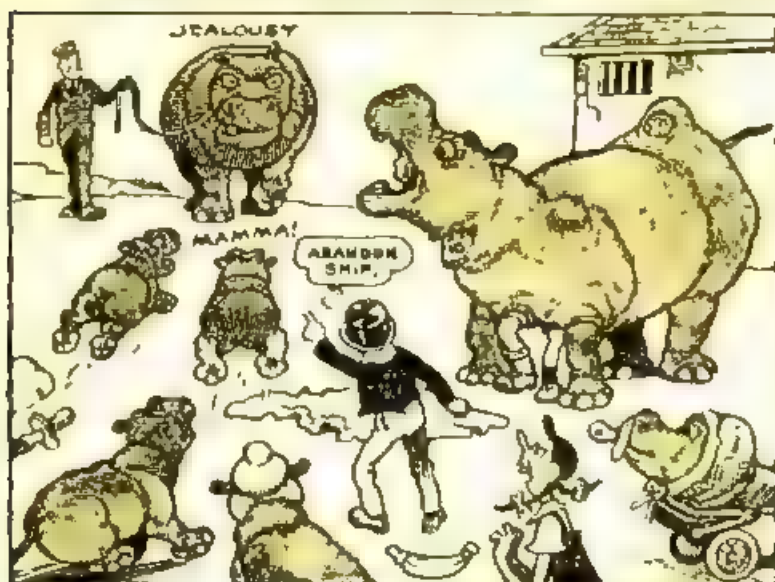
7. Snooty was full of bright ideas, but only one in a hundred worked once in a while. So the Gang weren't too enthusiastic as they followed him into town. "At least it gets us away from the hippos for a while!" Scrapper muttered to Joe. "But if I know Snooty he'll get us into worse trouble." Soon Snooty stopped before a shop that made fancy dress and animal costumes. "Here we are," he said. "We're going in."



8. Luckily Aunt Mat had an account at the shop and Snooty was able to get what he wanted. It was a big order — a full-size hippo costume! Snooty and the girls watched while the others climbed into the skin, then they got the bus and left the others to charge through town towards the Zoo. People looked on pop-eyed when they saw the false hippo coming, then they scattered. They thought it was real.

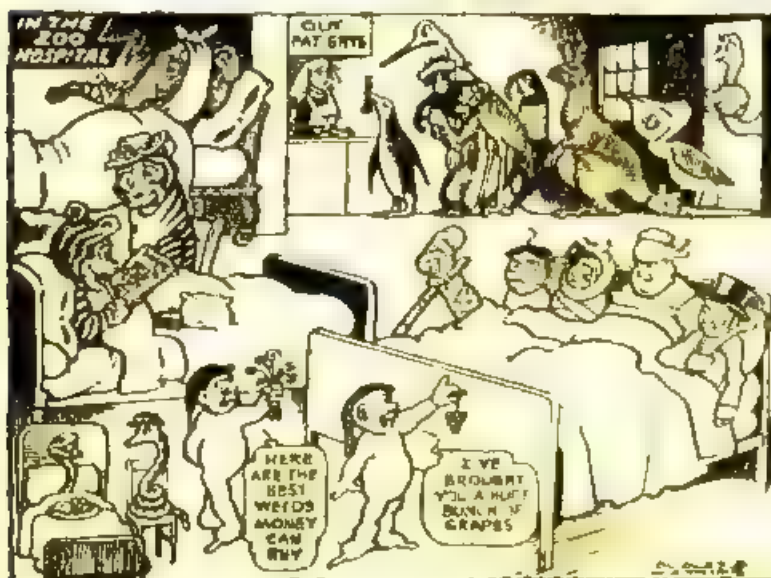
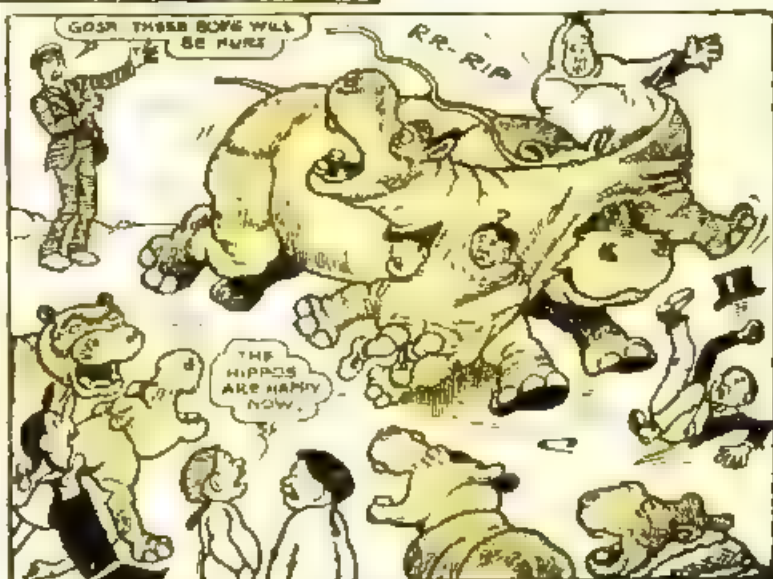
9. Snooty and the girls reached the Zoo first. Poor Snitchy and Snatchy had been having a terrible time. They had tried to play with the hippos, but the hippos played with them instead, and it was a rough game, too. Snooty and Swanky stood well out of reach until the fake hippo charged in the Zoo gates. Then Snooty introduced it to the babies as their Ma! Too bad! The hippos weren't fooled one bit.





10. The hippos howled in earnest this time. They thought this was a silly trick. Then all at once their tears stopped. The keeper was approaching with the real Ma on a lead. Snooty saw Ma Hippo, too, and he shivered when he saw the jealous look on her face. "Look out Gang!" he cried. "Ma Hippo thinks you've been trying to steal her job. She's wild!" But it was too late. Mother Hippo snorted and charged forward like an army tank.

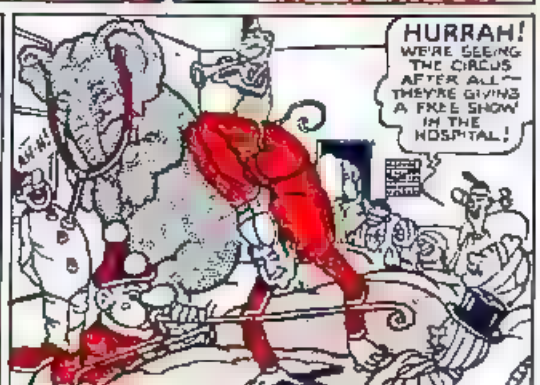
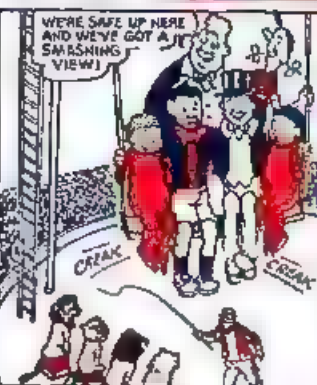
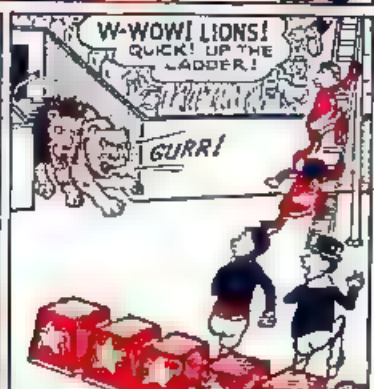
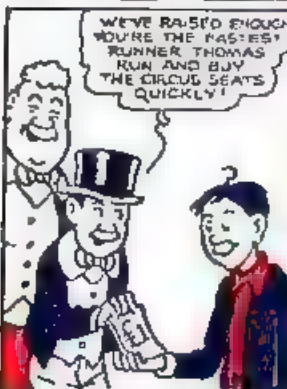
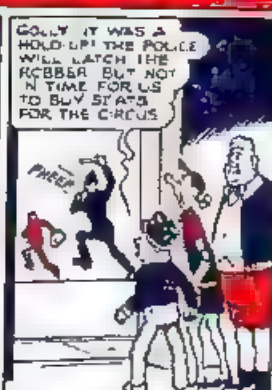
11. Wham! The real hippo hit the fake hippo. She tore the fake completely in two, and the Gang tumbled out on to the ground. Snooty didn't get off scot-free either. He got in the way of Ma Hippo's hoofs. But the Gang had succeeded in making the baby hippos laugh at last. "Isn't our Ma clever?" they were thinking. "She's shown these boys a thing or two. But Snooty and his pals were out for the count!"



12. Luckily, the keeper was a good sort. He knew that the boys had only been trying to help, so he fixed them up with a bed in the Zoo hospital. So Snooty, Scrapper, Thomas and Big Fat Joe spent a week in a ward with sick tigers, elephants, snakes and ostriches. And they had to eat the same food as the animals, too. Still, it wouldn't have been so bad if Snitch and Snatch hadn't come every visiting hour to laugh!

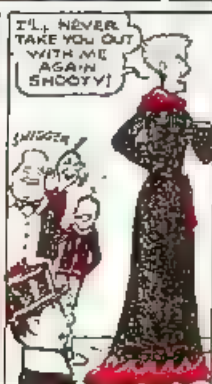
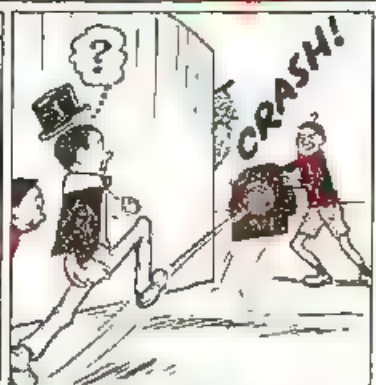
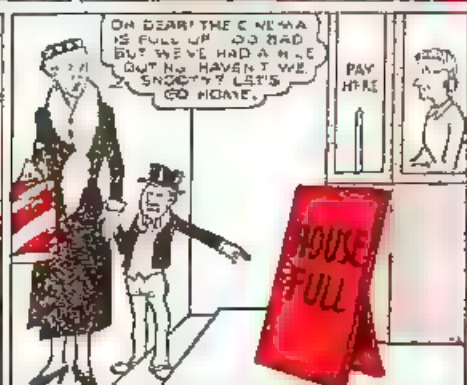
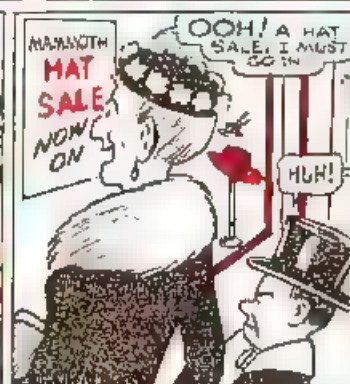
Snooty flies with the greatest of ease—Badly let down by a breaking trapeze.

LORD SNOOTY and HIS PALS



Snooty's fed up with Aunt Mat — She wastes his time to buy a hat.

LORD SNOOTY AND HIS PALS





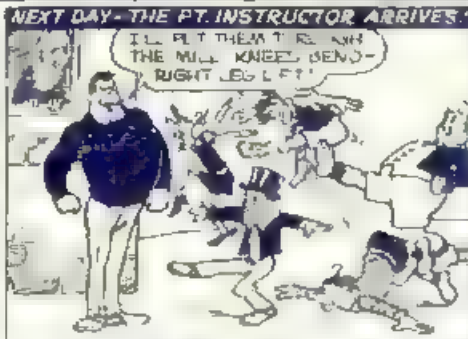
LORD SNOOTY



AND HIS
PALS



YOU'RE A LAZY LOT OF
CLERKS BUT YOU'RE IN
FOR A SHOCK I'VE
HIRED A PT. EXPERT
TO SHAFTEN
YOU UP!

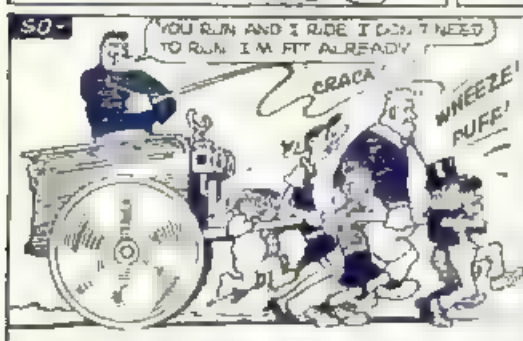


NEXT DAY - THE PT. INSTRUCTOR ARRIVES!

I'LL PUT THEM THROUGH
THE MILL KNEEL, BEND -
RIGHT, LEG LEFT!



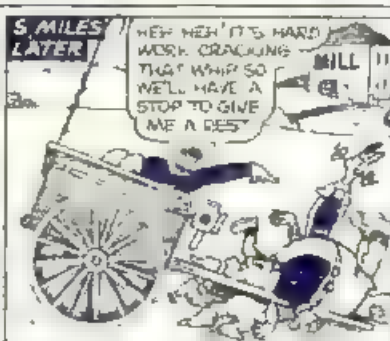
100 EXERCISES
THAT WAS ONLY
LIMBERING UP
NOW WE'RE
GOING FOR
A TEN MILE
RUN!



SO - YOU RUN AND I RIDE I DON'T NEED
TO RUN I'M FIT ALREADY!

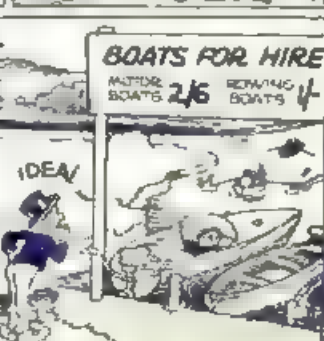
CRACK!

WHEEZE!
PUFF!



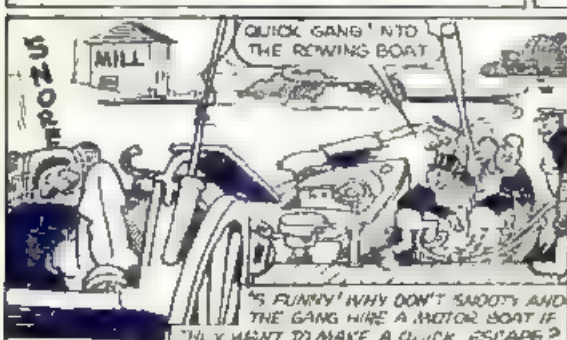
5 MILES
LATER

HEH HEH IT'S HARD
WORK CRACKING
THAT WHIP SO
WE'LL HAVE A
STOP TO GIVE
ME A REST



BOATS FOR HIRE

MOTOR
BOATS 2/6 REWINDING
BOATS 4



QUICK GANG INTO
THE ROWING BOAT

IT'S FUNNY WHY DON'T SNOOTY AND
THE GANG HIRE A MOTOR BOAT IF
THEY WANT TO MAKE A QUICK ESCAPE?



YOU'LL SOON SEE!

LOOK, SNOOTY!
HE'S SPOTTED
US!

CRACK!

THAT'S WHAT I
WANTED - OUCH!



I'LL HIRE
THE MOTOR
BOAT!



THEY'VE GONE UP A
SIDE FUR LAM

QUICK! HAUL THE
BOAT ASHORE AND HIDE
BEHIND THE BUSHES



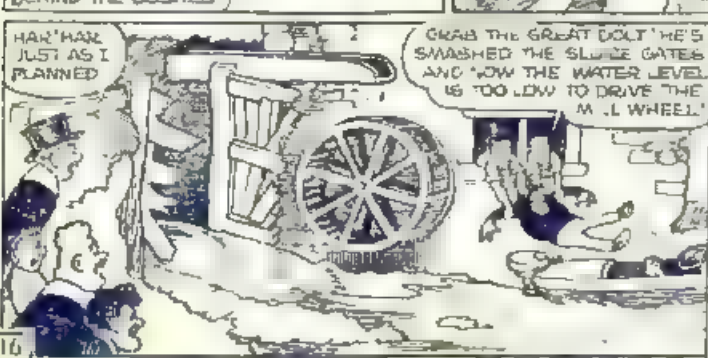
ROAR!

EEL! WHAT A
BEND! I CAN'T
STOP!



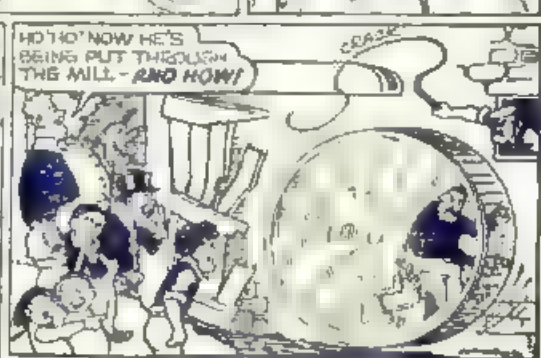
A-ARGH-H!

CRASH!



HAR HAR
JUST AS I
PLANNED

GRAB THE GREAT BOLT HE'S
SMASHED THE SLUICE GATES
AND NOW THE WATER LEVEL
IS TOO LOW TO DRIVE THE
MILL WHEEL!



HOLD ON! NOW HE'S
BEING PUT THROUGH
THE MILL - AND HOW!

CRACK!



LORD SNOOTY

AND HIS PALS



WE'VE GOT EXAMS TODAY I'LL GET TO SCHOOL EARLY AND DO SOME SWEETING



FIZZO
LEMONADE
60

CRIMBS THERE'S
LEMONADE
DESPITE
FRUIT THAT
TANK!



THE DANGER FROM
THE BUSHWICK IS
50% MY FINGER IN
AND I LATCH
THE DROPS



HELP! MY
50% IS THAT
50% AND SWATCH
LET IN THE
DROPS



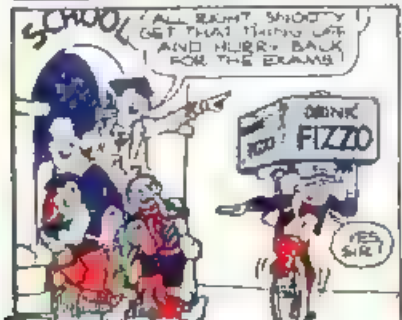
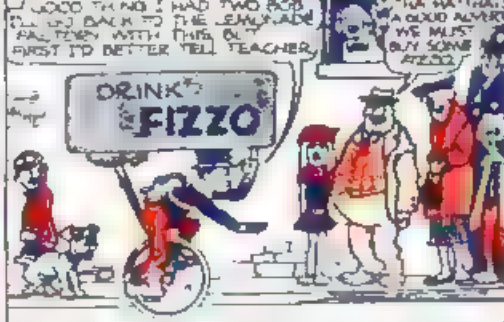
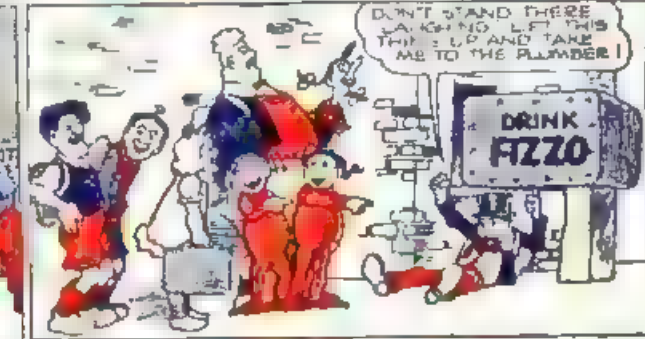
MY
SWATCH!



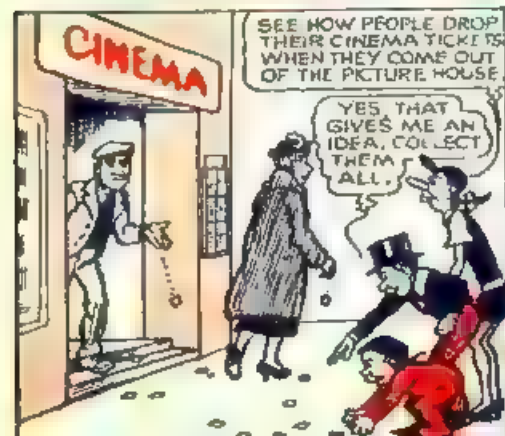
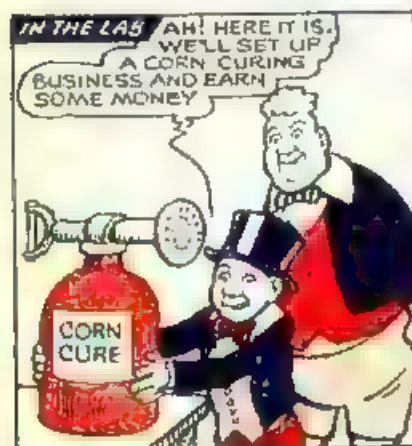
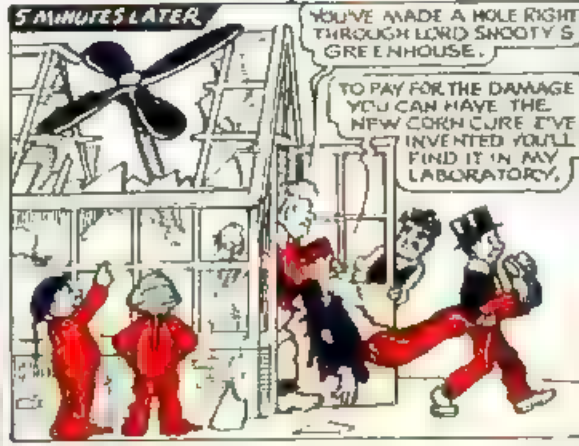
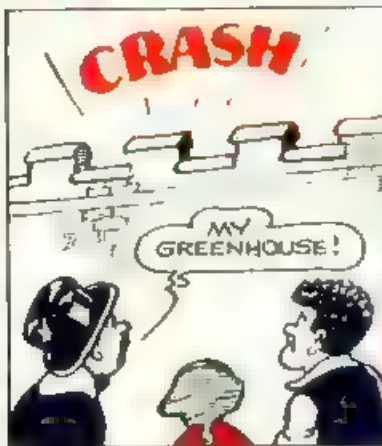
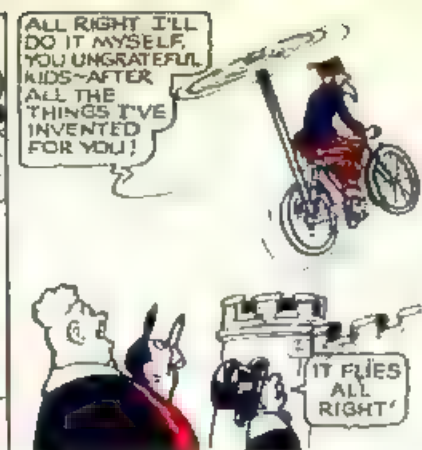
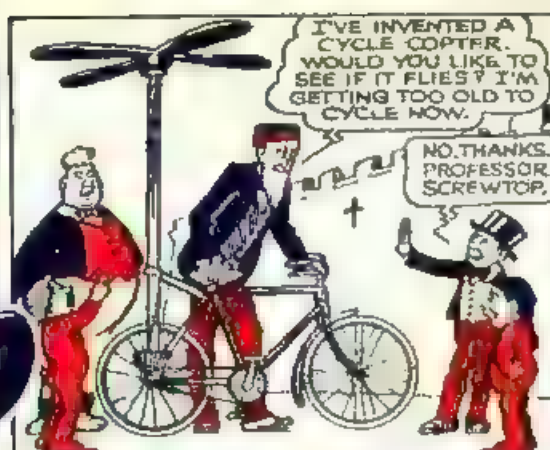
FEW MINUTES
LATER
SCARY, SO I SAY THIS
ILL BEED

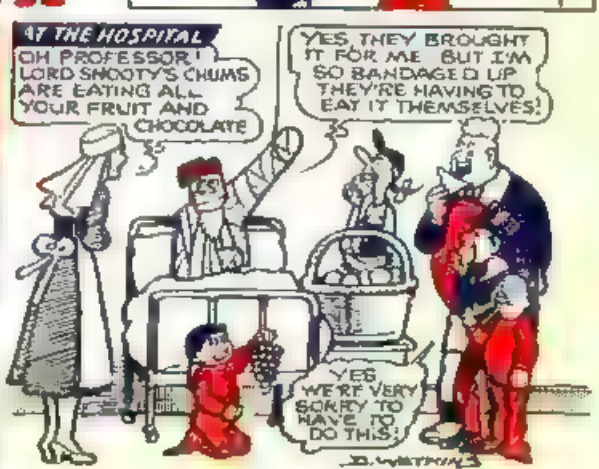
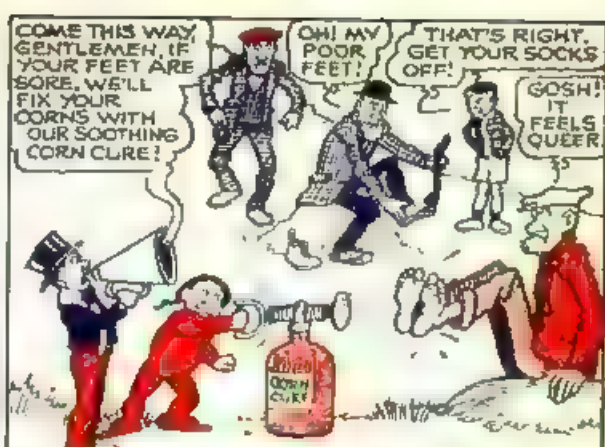


WE'LL FETCH
THE GUNS
AND HUREY

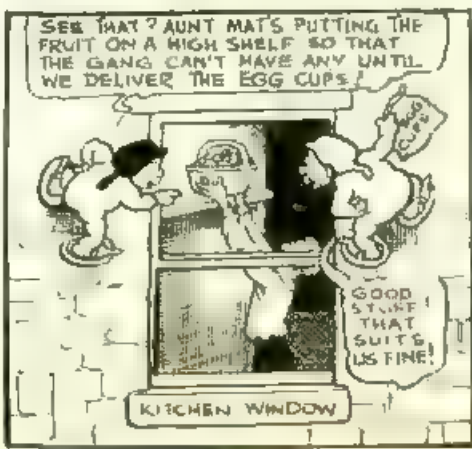
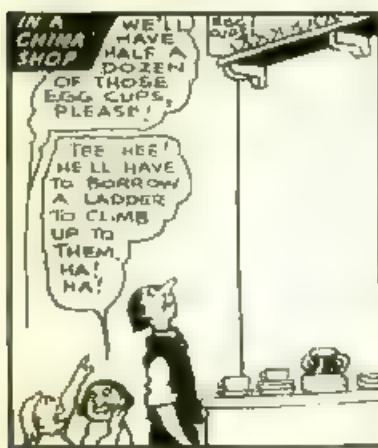
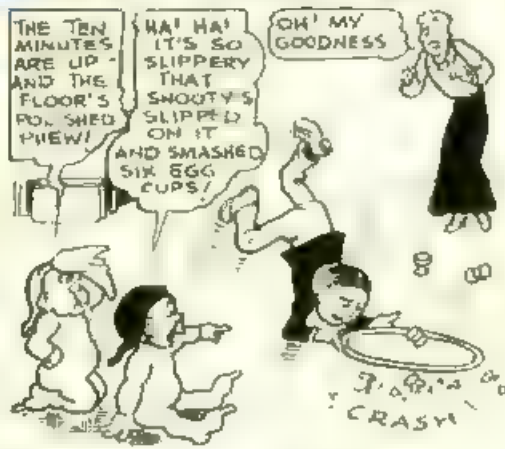
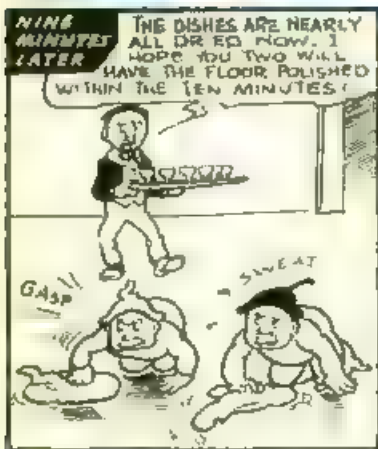


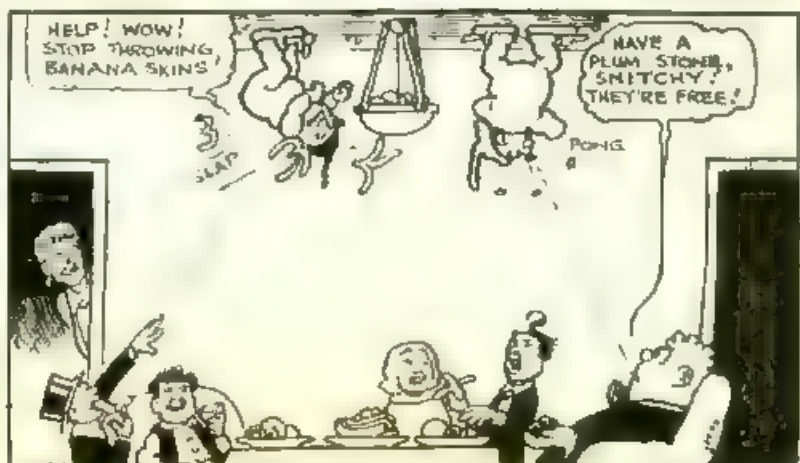
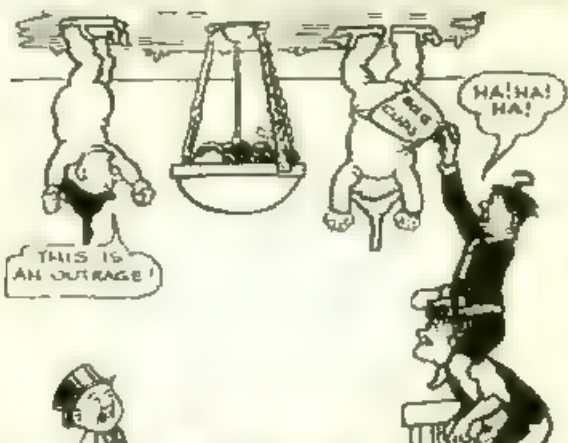
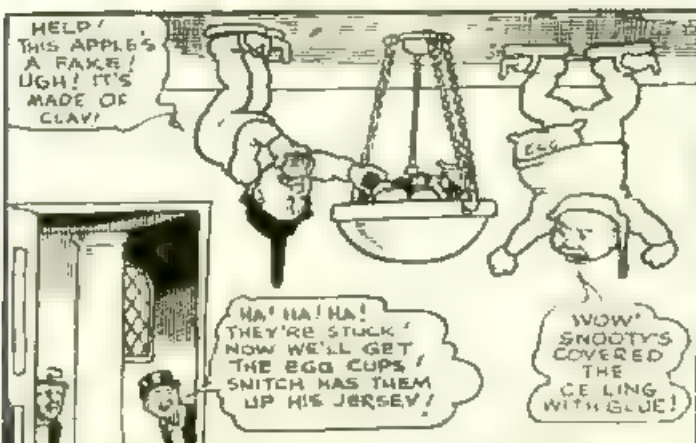
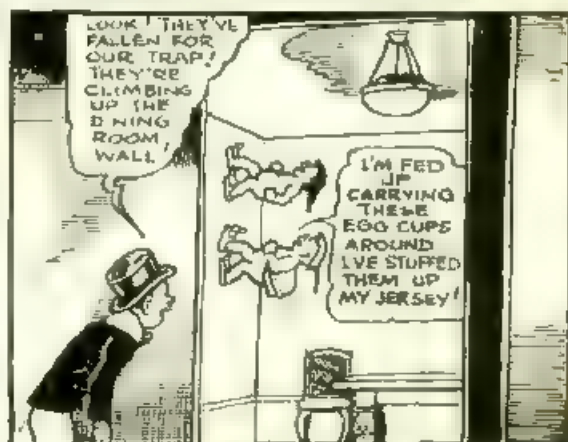
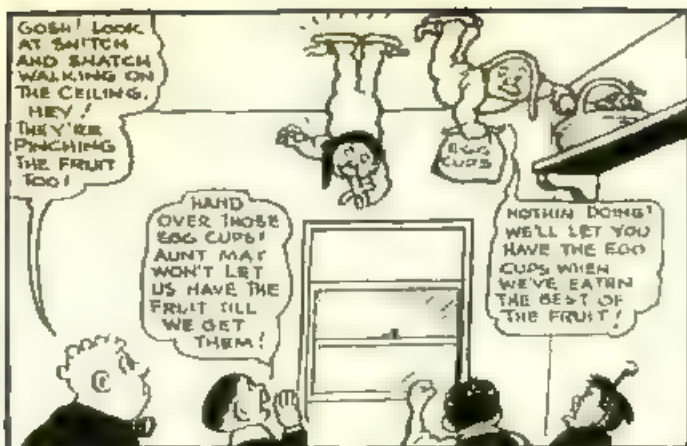
LORD SNOOTY AND HIS PALS





LORD SNOOTY

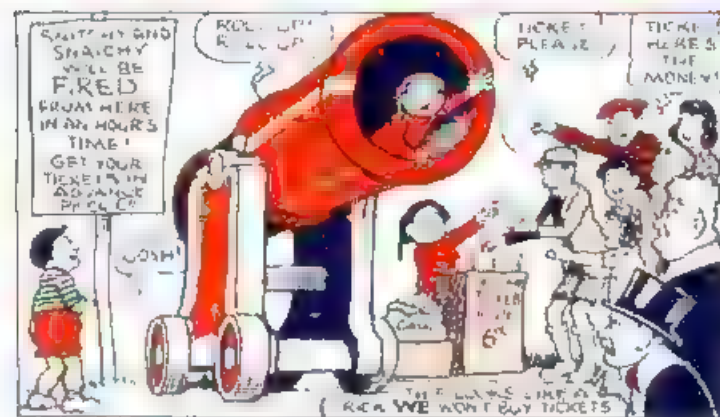
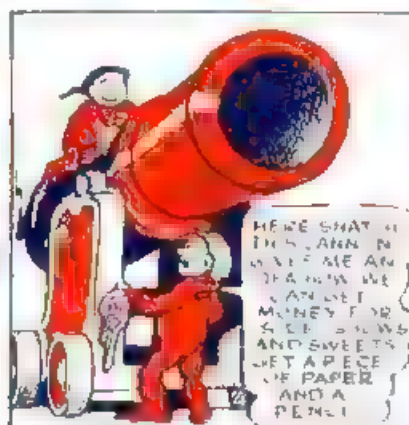
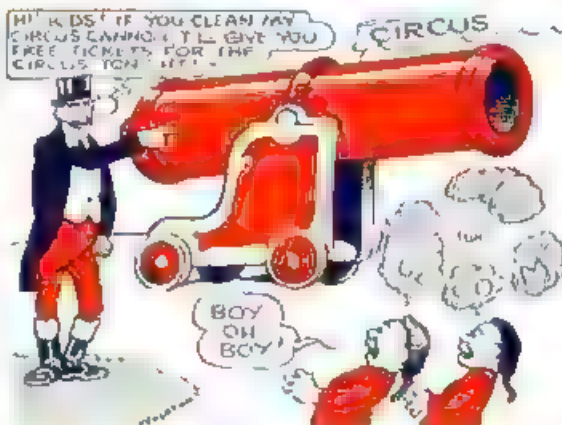
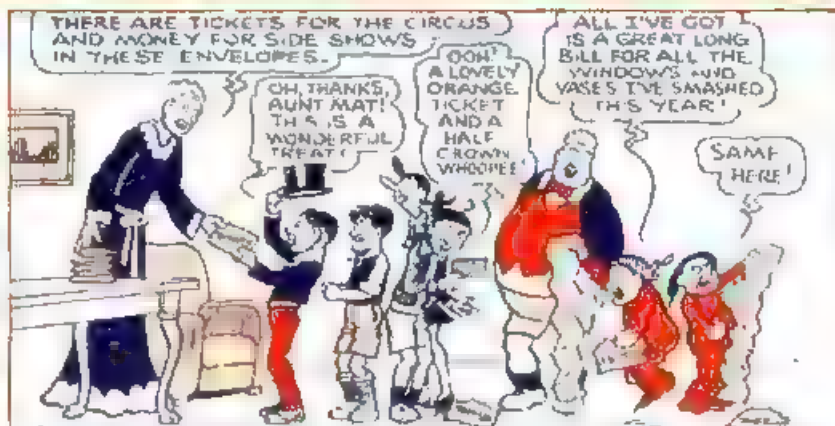




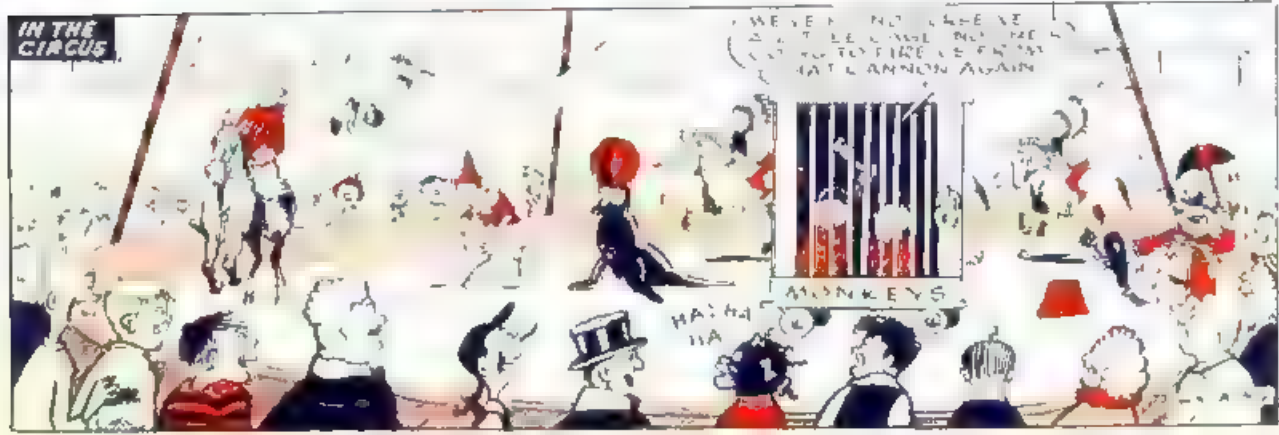
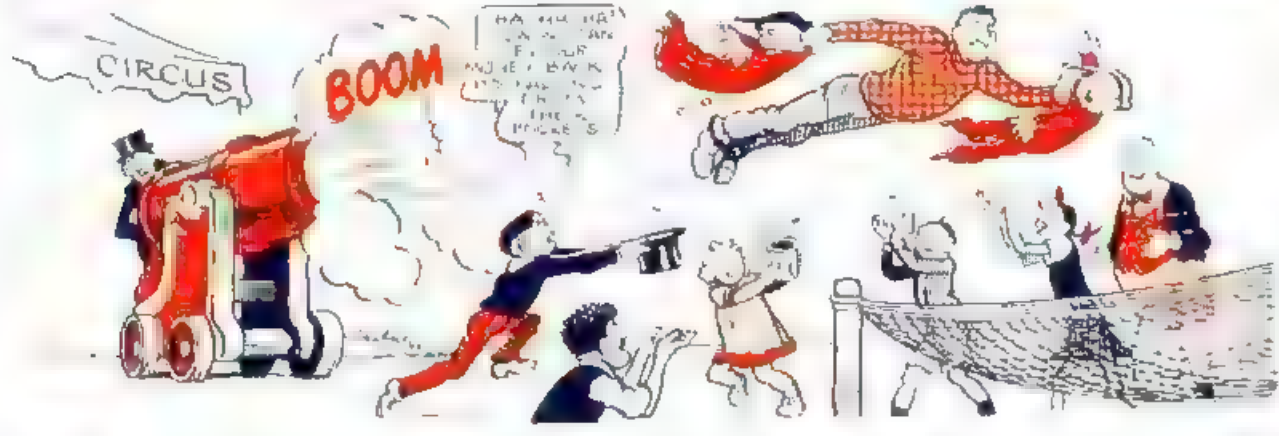
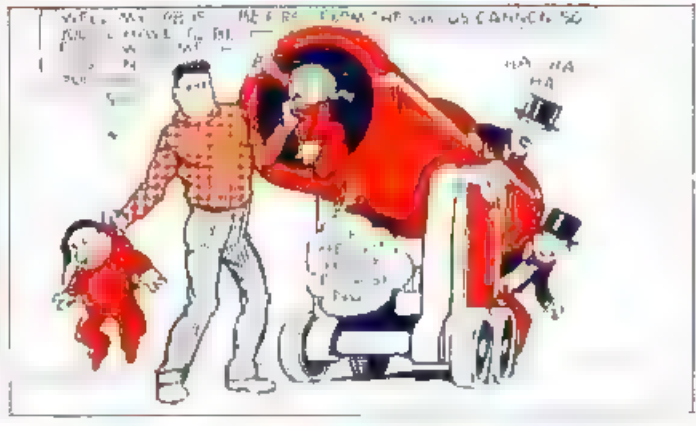
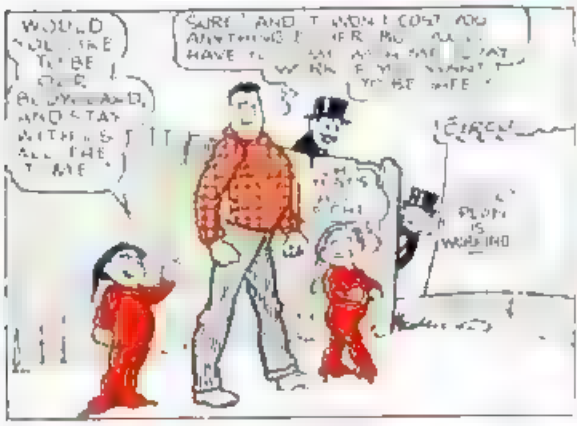
Here's some super circus fun

LORD SNOOTY

AND HIS
PALS

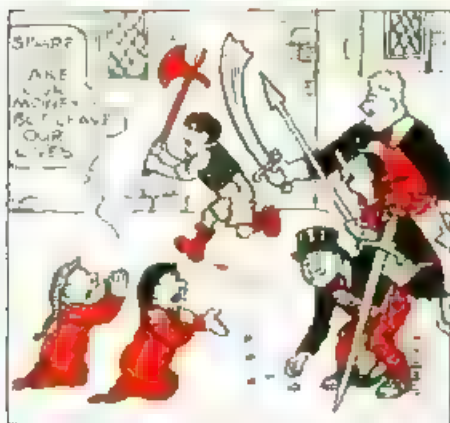
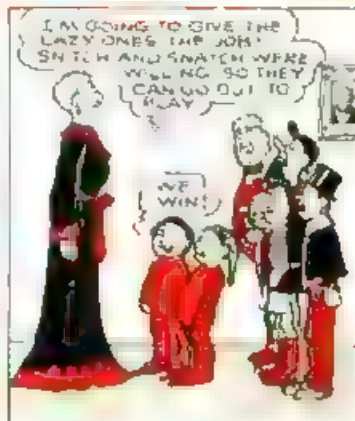
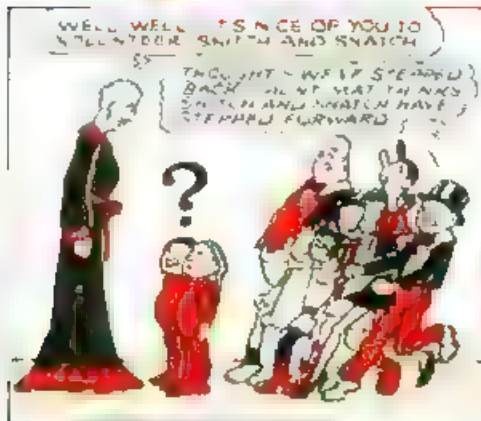


Snitch and Snatch fired from a gun!



LORD SNOOTY

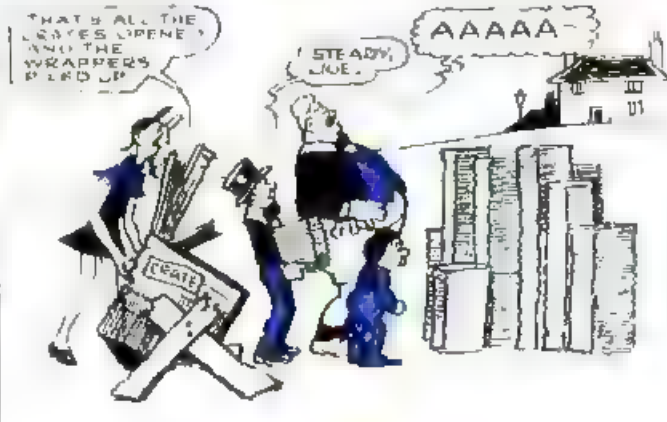
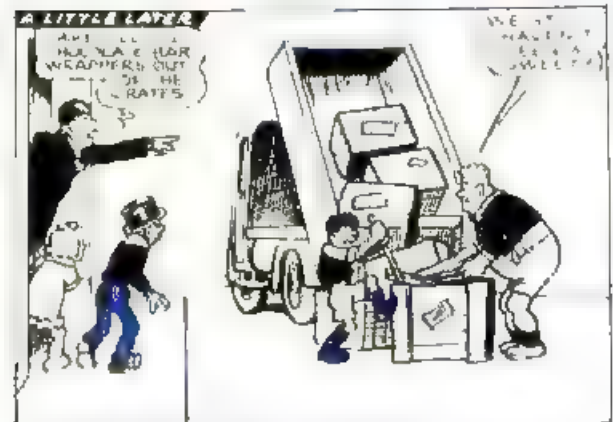
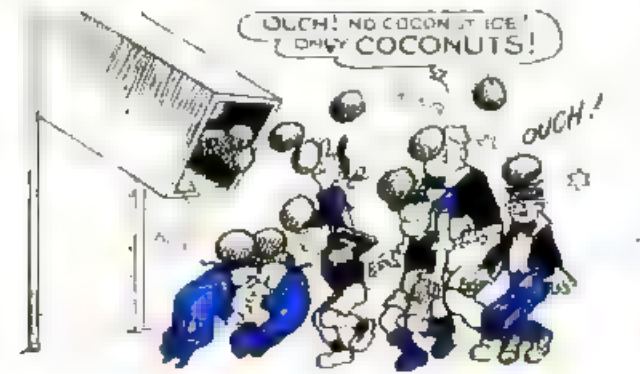
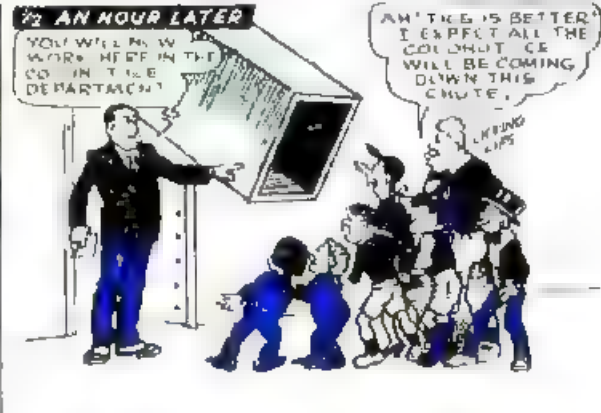
AND HIS PALS

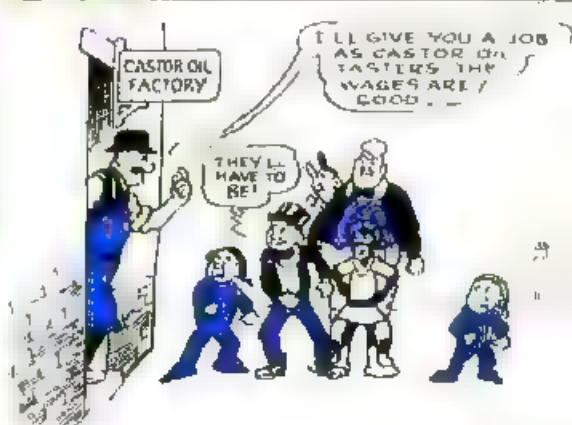
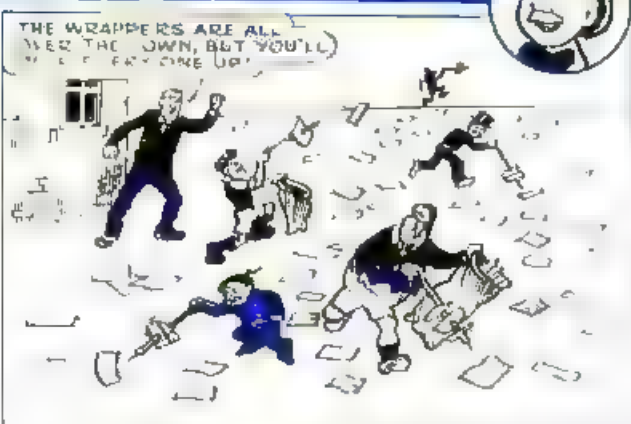


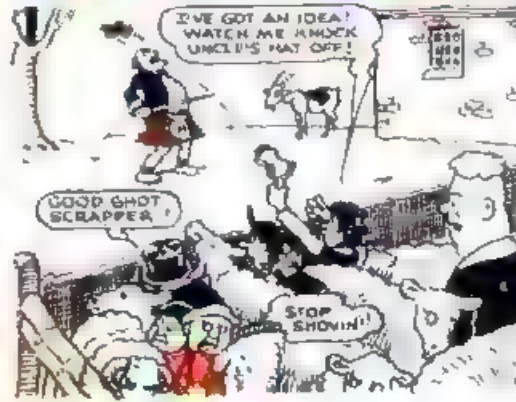
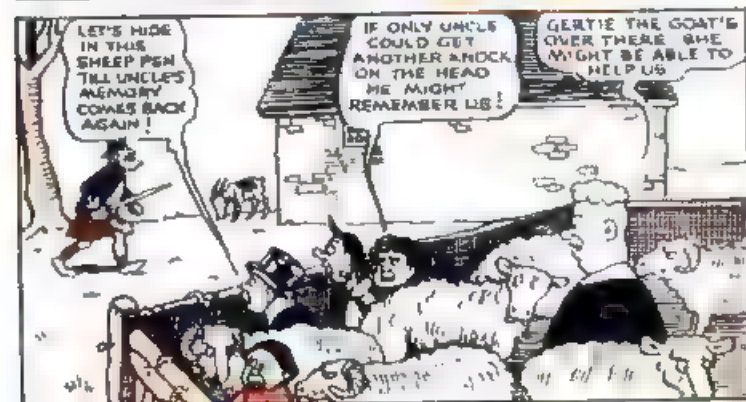
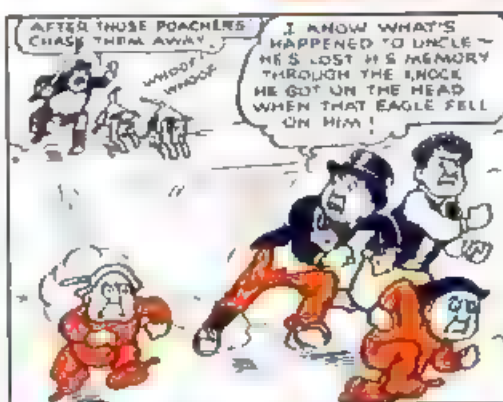
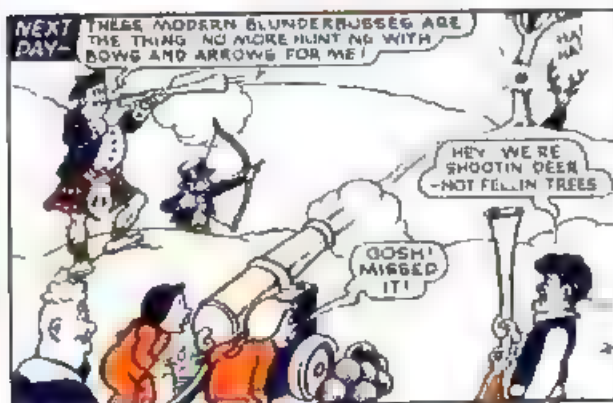
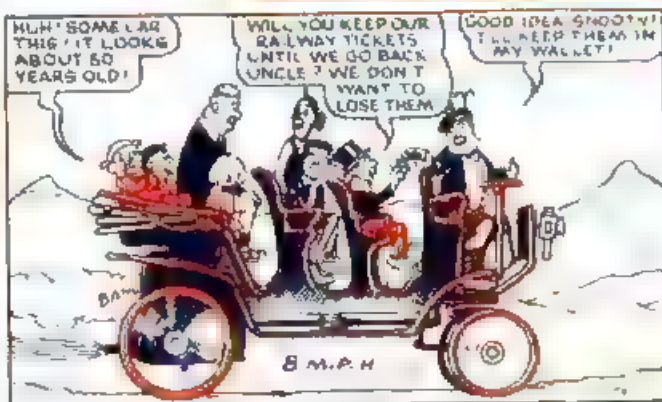
LORD SNOOTY

AND HIS PALS

Tons of every kind of sweet

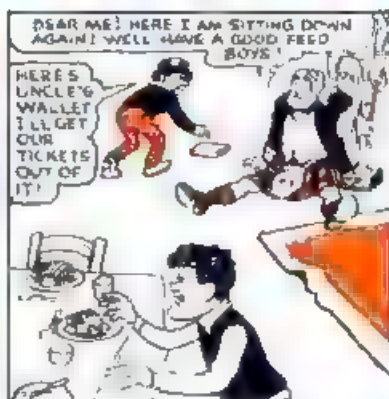
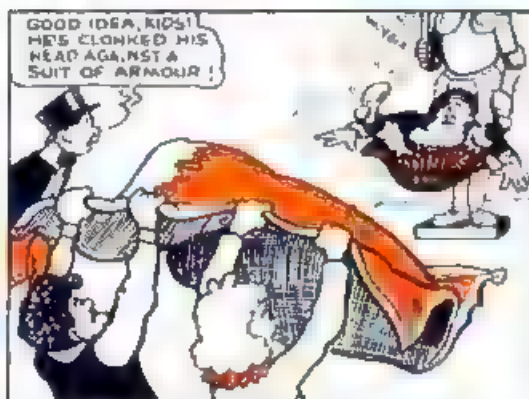
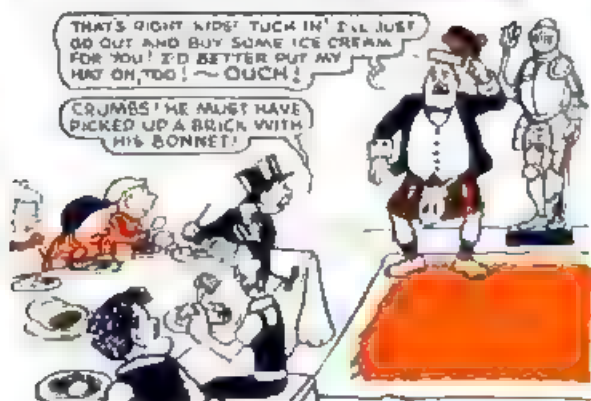




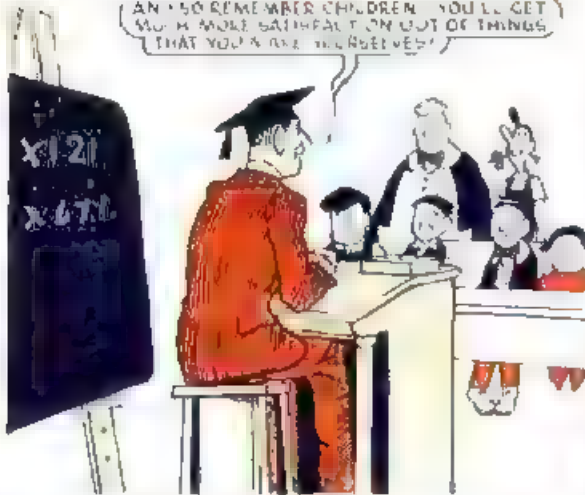


SNOOTY

- ends in great disorder.

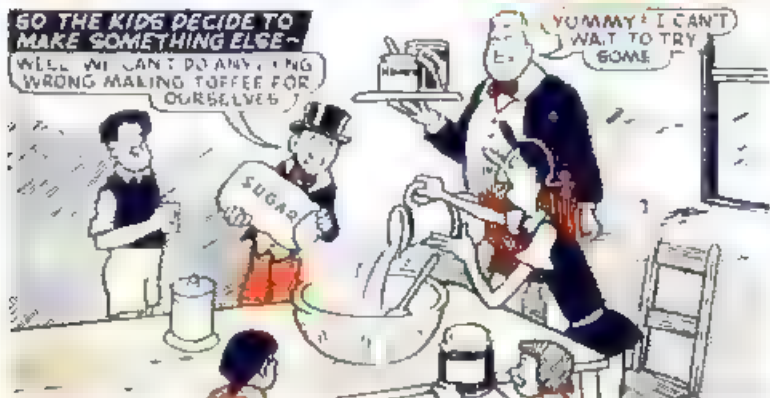
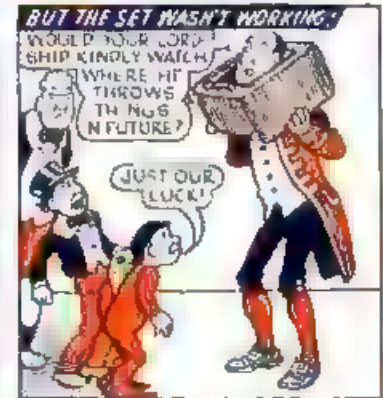
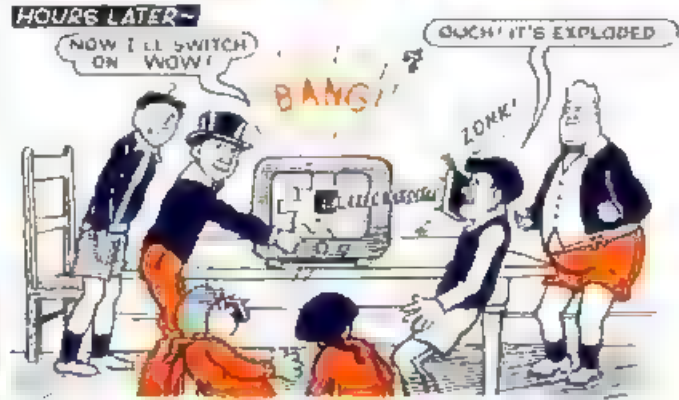
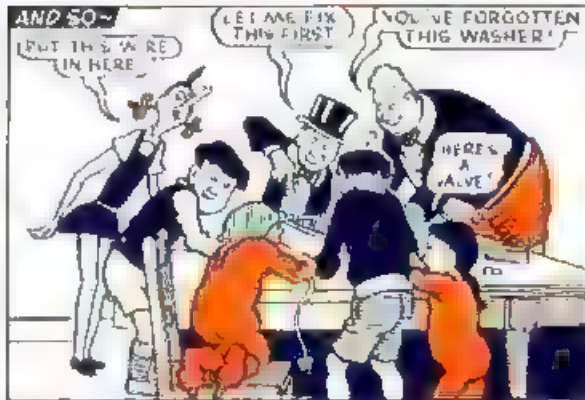


AND SO REMEMBER CHILDREN YOU'LL GET MUCH MORE SATISFACTION OUT OF THINGS THAT YOU MAKE YOURSELVES!



I KNOW LET'S MAKE A TV SET

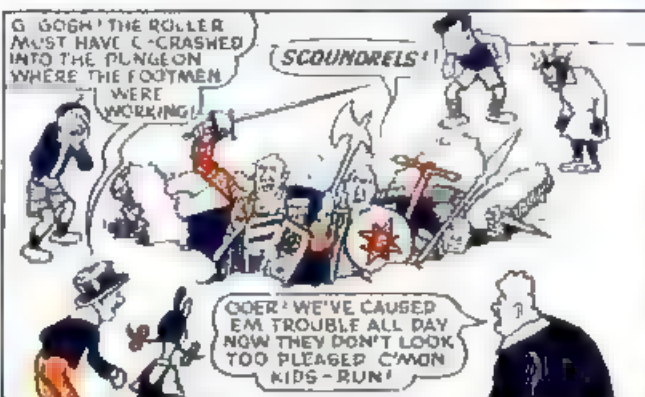
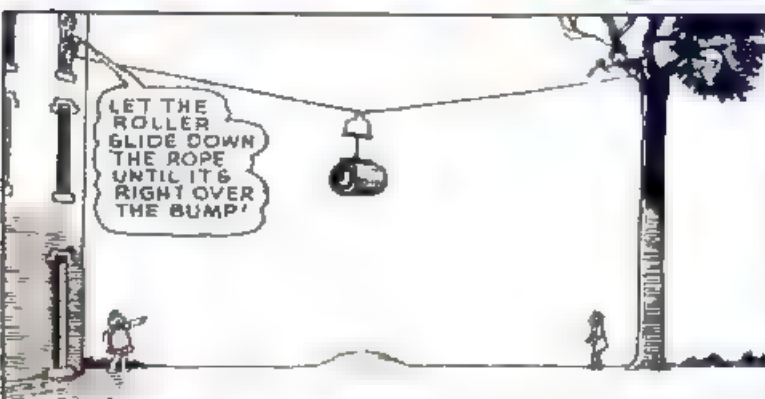
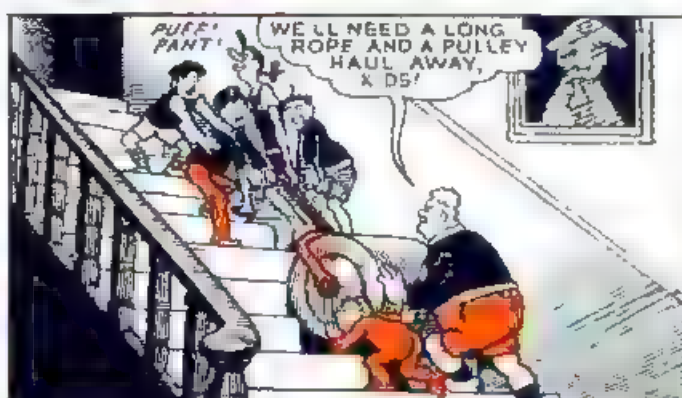
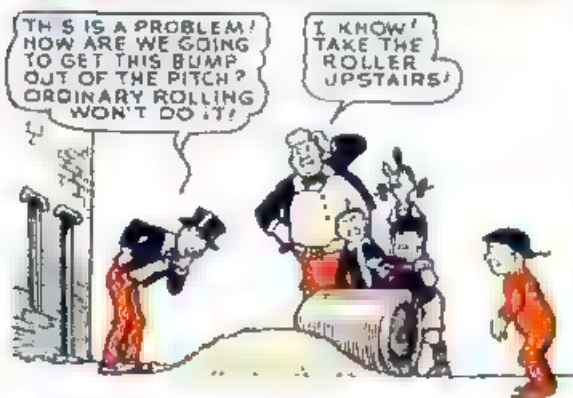
GOOD IDEA THOMAS I'LL BE WITH THOSE ELECTRICAL SHOP AND GET THE MATERIALS



SNOOTY

— make footmen sore!

THE KIDS HAVE ANOTHER IDEA—



The footmen try in vain-



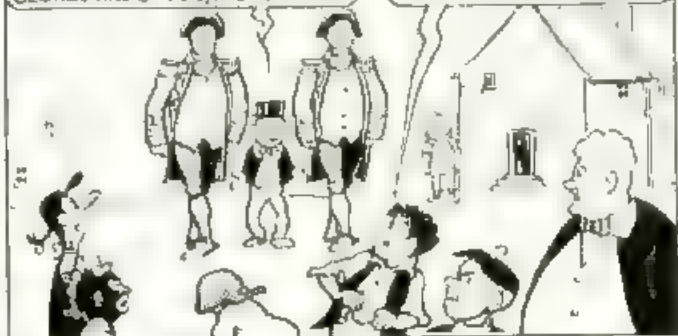
LORD

DISGRACEFUL TO THINK THAT THIS DIRTY RUFFIAN IS A MEMBER OF THE NOBLE FAMILY OF BUNKERTON. YOU'RE NOT TO PLAY WITH YOUR PALE ANY MORE SNOOTY THEY'RE TOO ROUGH INSTEAD TWO OF THE FOOTMEN WILL ACCOMPANY YOU TO HELP YOU UPHOLD THE FAMILY NAME



SORRY KIDS I CAN'T PLAY WITH YOU I'VE GOT TO STAY WITH GEORGE AND JAMES, THE FOOTMEN

HUH! WE WOULDN'T HAVE THOSE STUCK-UP FOOTMEN NEAR US ANYWAY CHEERIO!



LATER- YAH LOOK AT THAT SOFTY SNOOTY AND HIS FLUNKIES. PELT 'EM BOYS!



EXCUSE ME MY LORD I MUST TAKE OFF MY JACKET!

WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?

I'LL SHOW YOU A MINUTE MY LORD! PRAY HOLD MY JACKET!



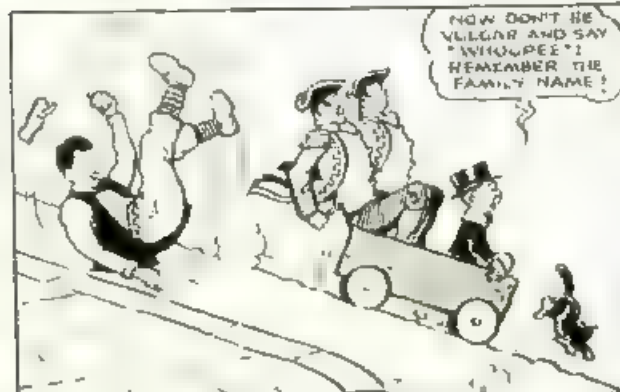
AH, I SEE; MY FOOTMEN ARE UPHOLDING THE FAMILY NAME BY BASHING THOSE DIRTY T'ORERS. HA HA HA



2 MINUTES LATER-

YOU DID VERY WELL THERE MY GOOD MEN! HERE'S SOMEONE'S CART! I'LL HAVE A RIDE ON IT - GIVE ME A SHOVE, THEN JUMP ON!

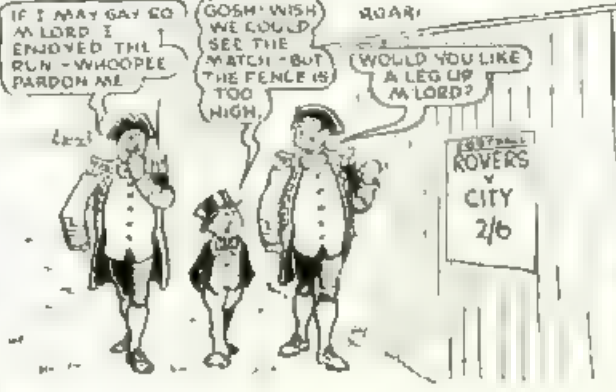
CERTAINLY MY LORD!



IF I MAY SAY SO MY LORD I ENJOYED THE RUN - WHOOP! PARDON ME

GOSH! WISH WE COULD SEE THE MATCH - BUT THE FENCE IS TOO HIGH.

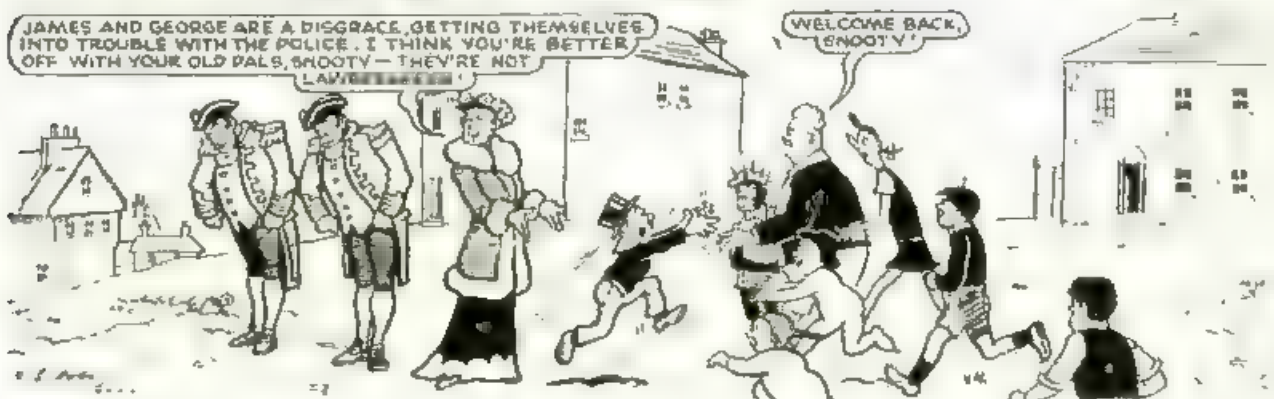
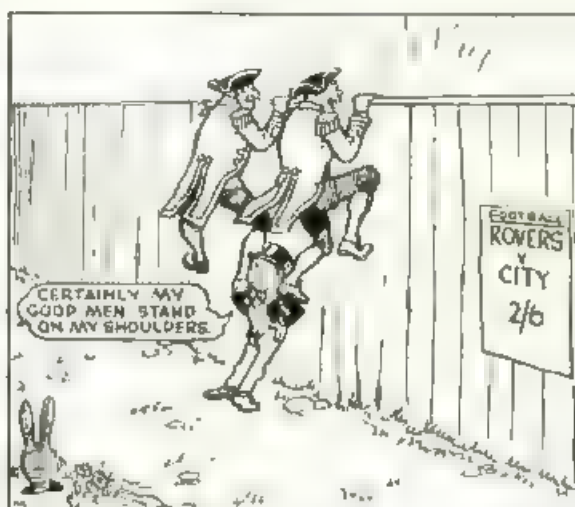
WOAH! WOULD YOU LIKE A LEG UP MY LORD?



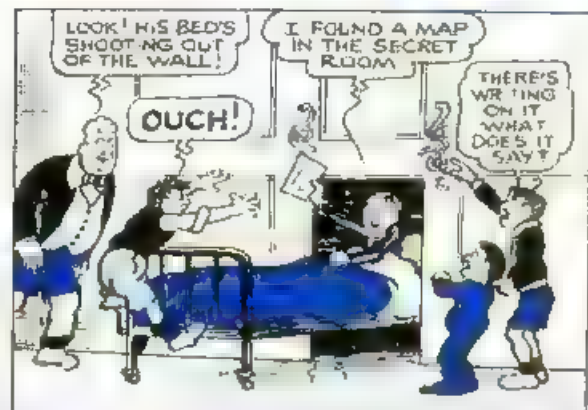
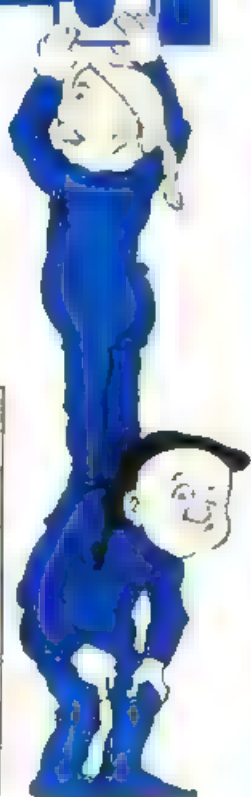
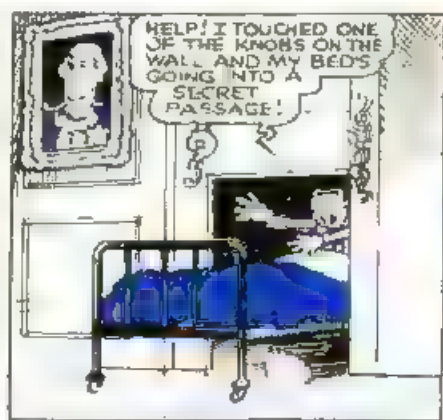
ROVERS CITY 2/6

SNOOTY

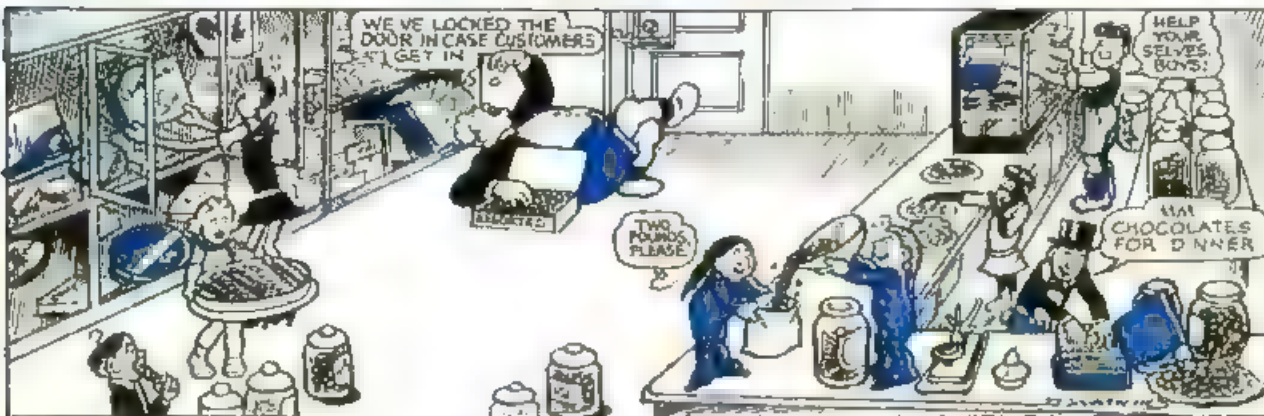
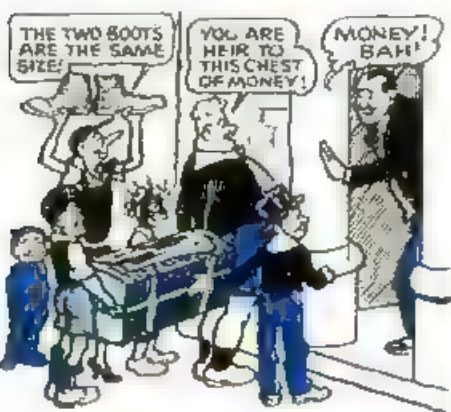
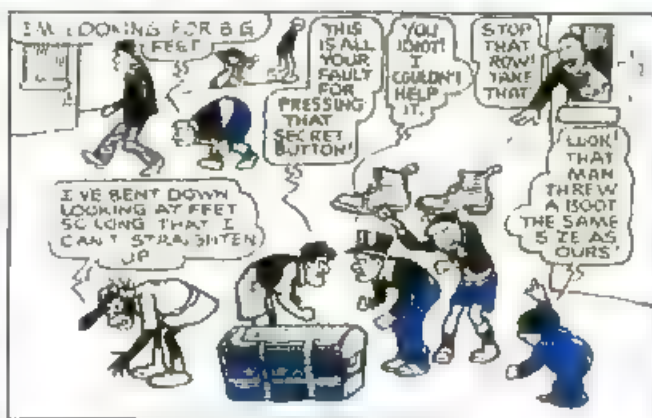
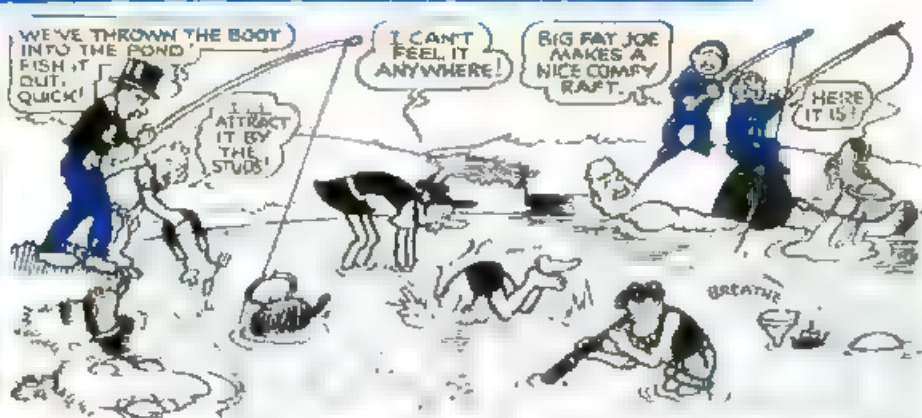
-to uphold the family name!



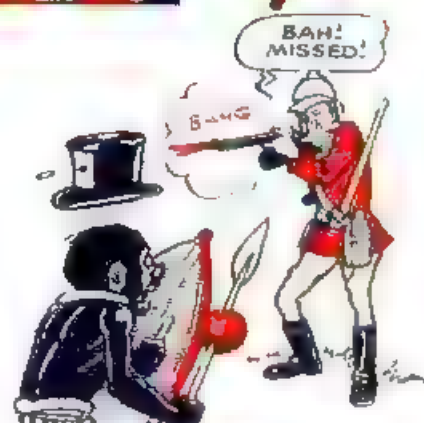
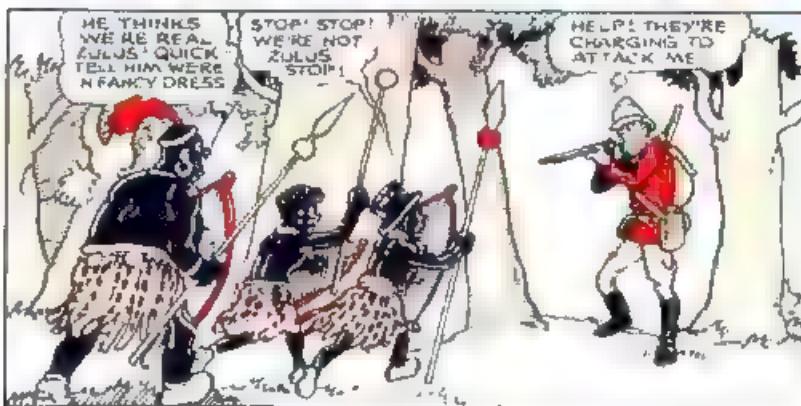
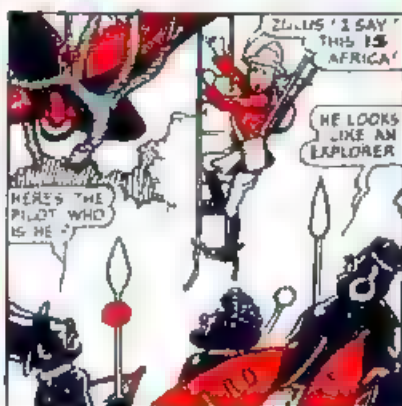
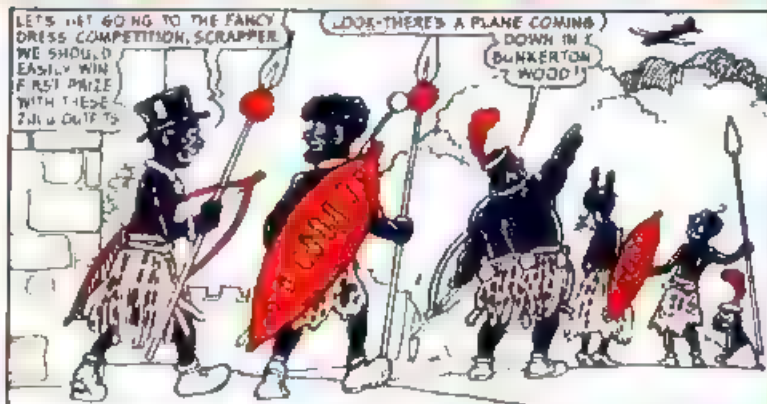
Lord Snooty



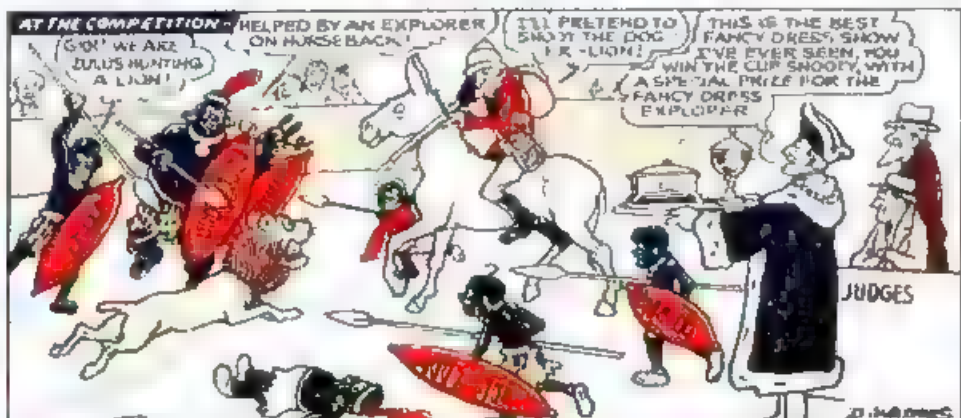
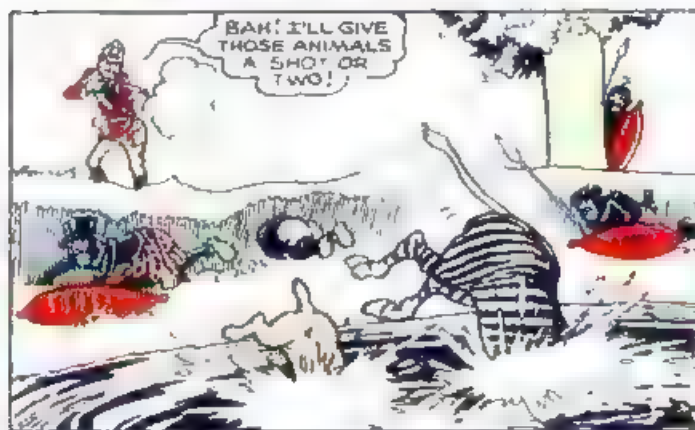
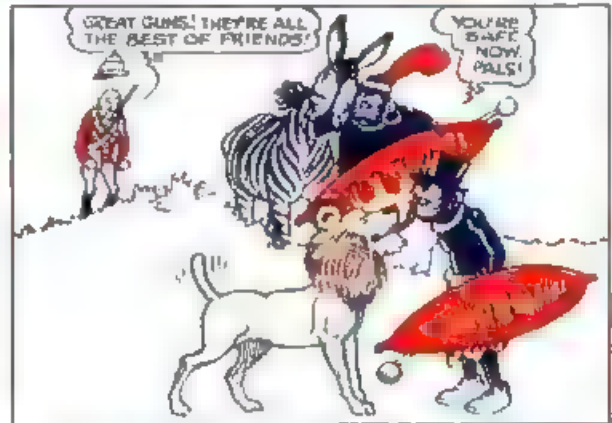
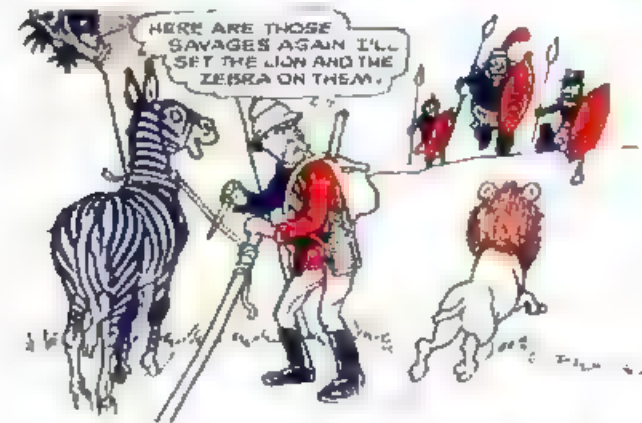
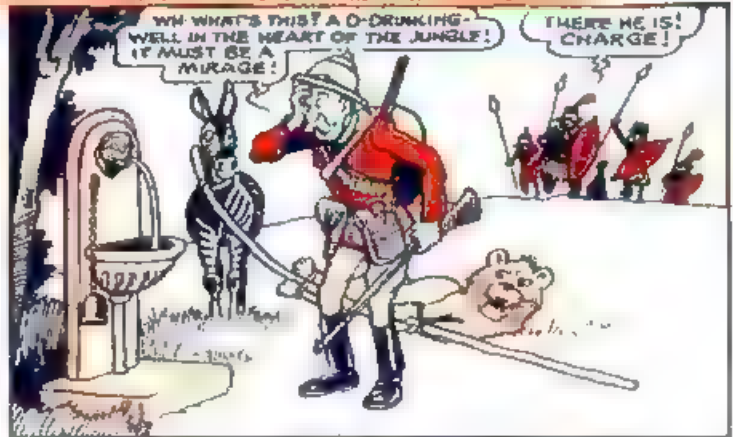
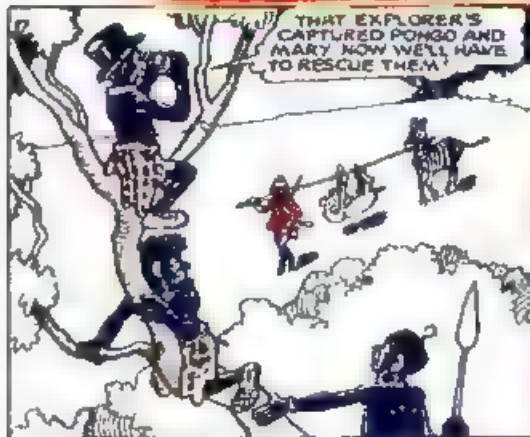
Hunting big feet brings Snooty a treat!



LORD SNOOTY

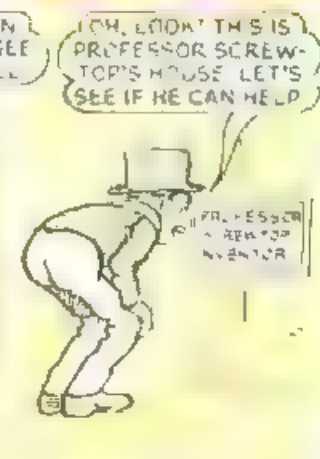
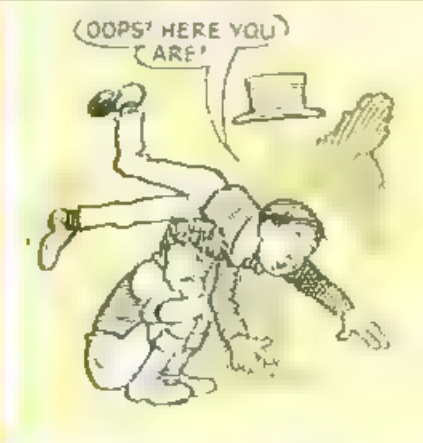
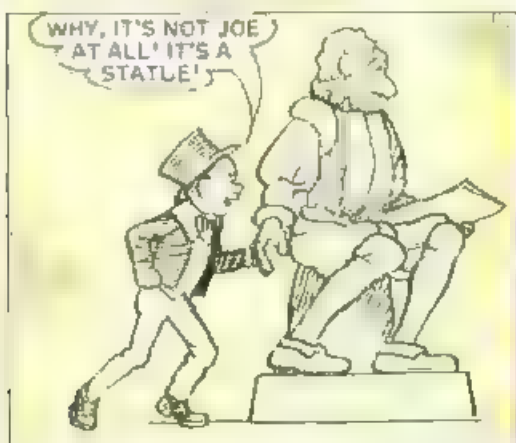
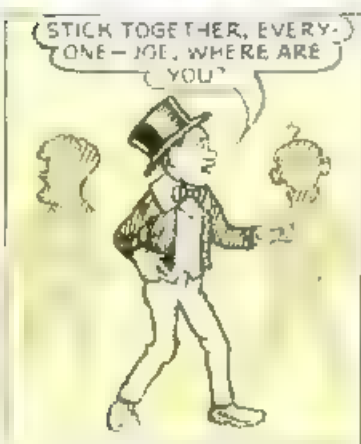
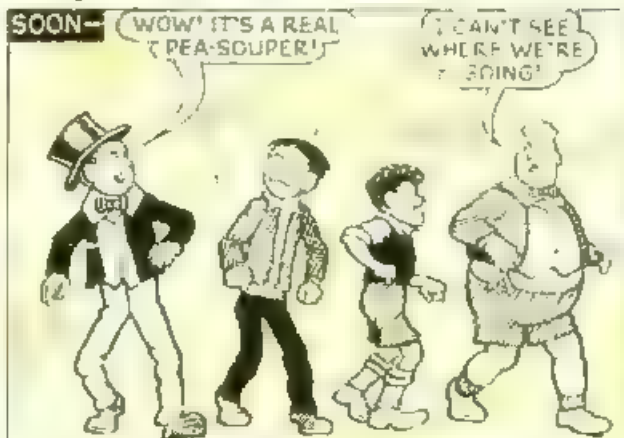
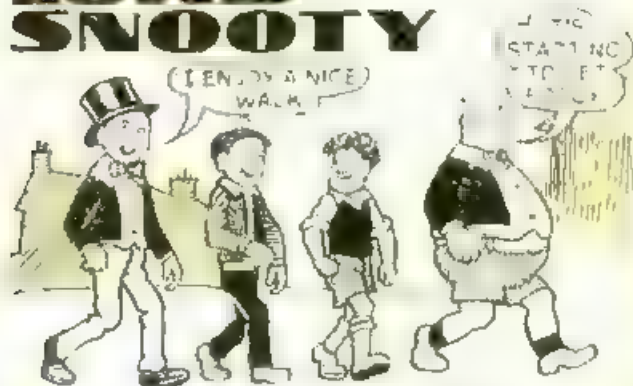


Snooty's disguise wins first prize!

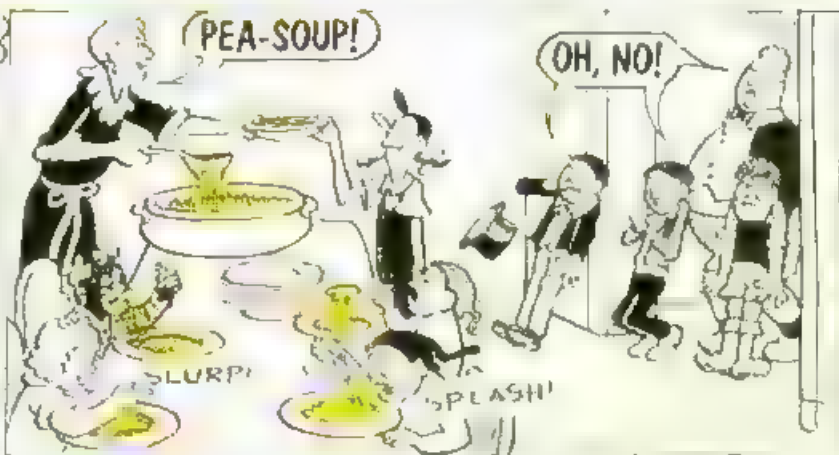
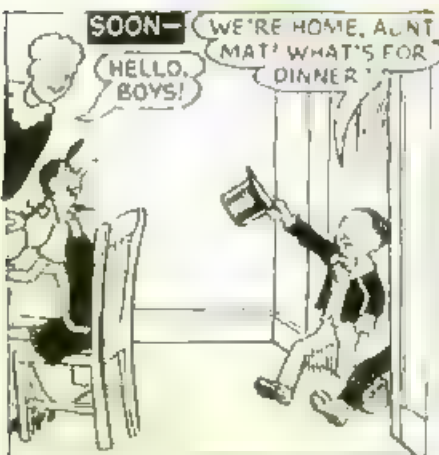
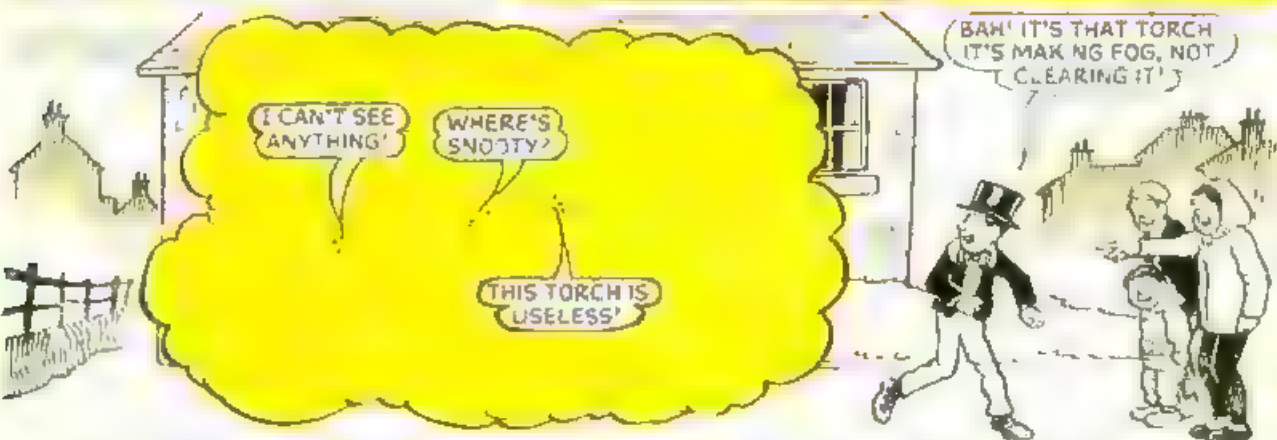


You'll never be glum with your noble chum —

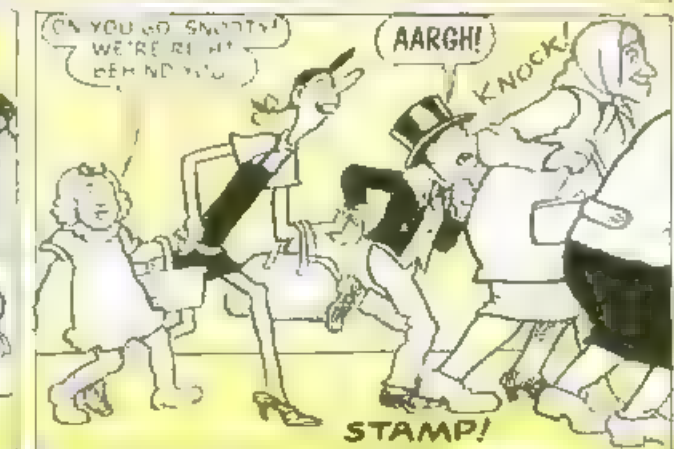
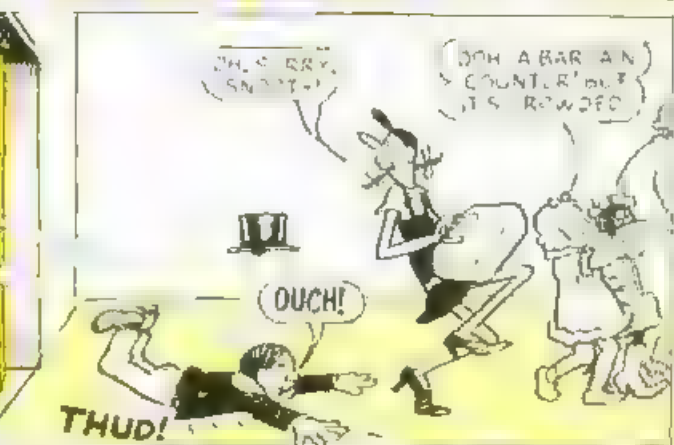
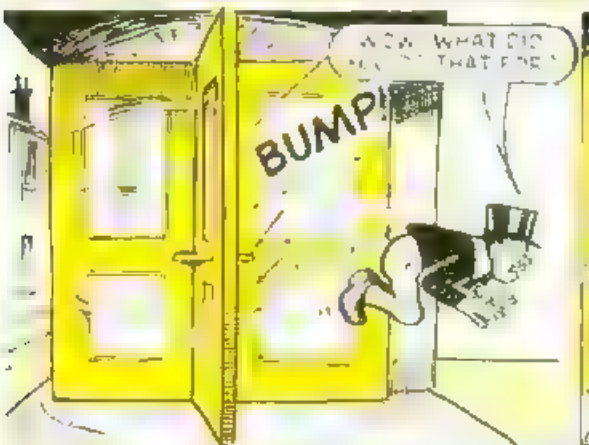
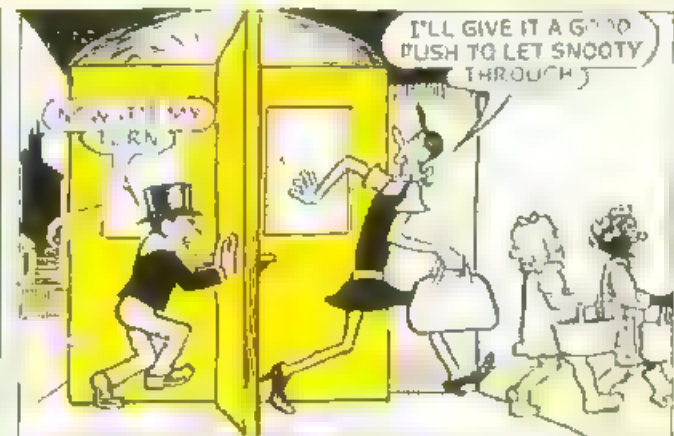
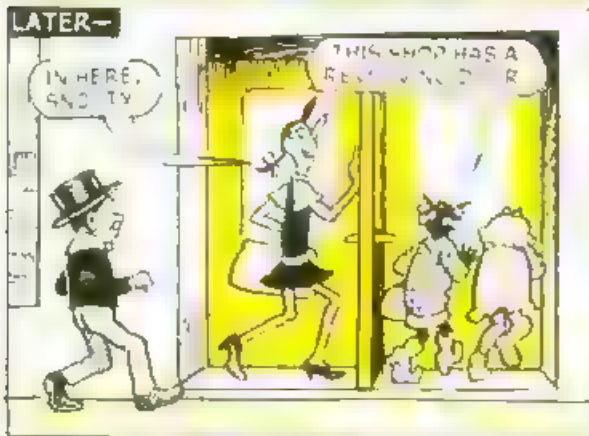
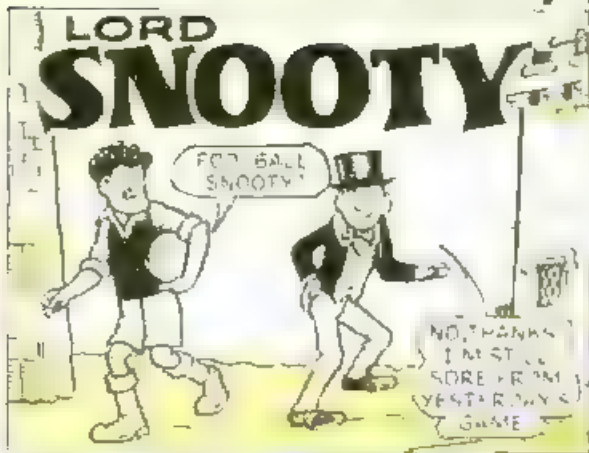
LORD SNOOTY



Lots of smoke — What a joke!



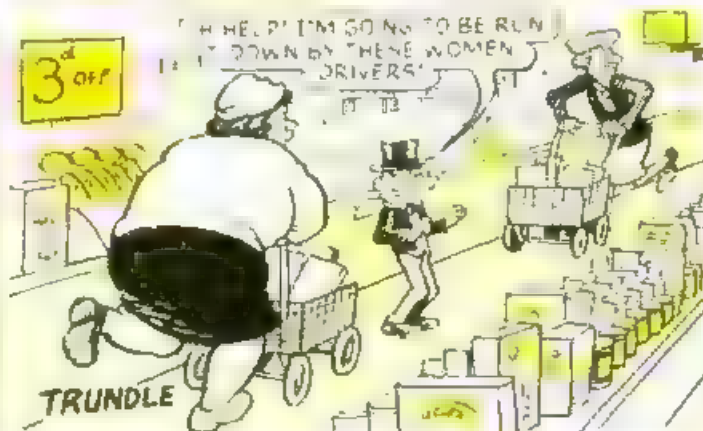
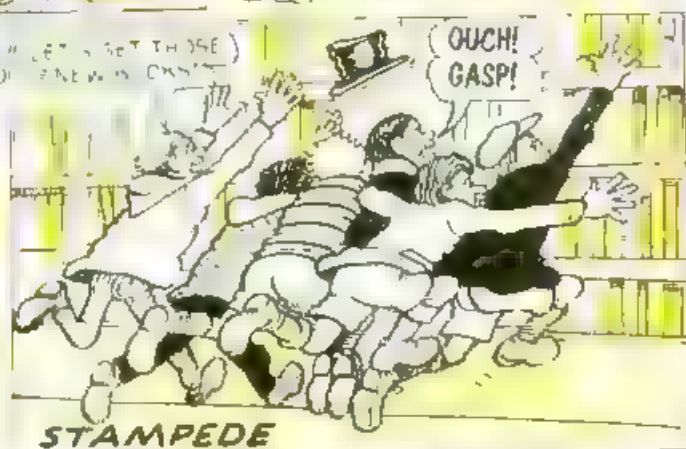
Off Snooty pops to the shops.



Caught in a crush, then in a rush!



LATER—
LIBRARY

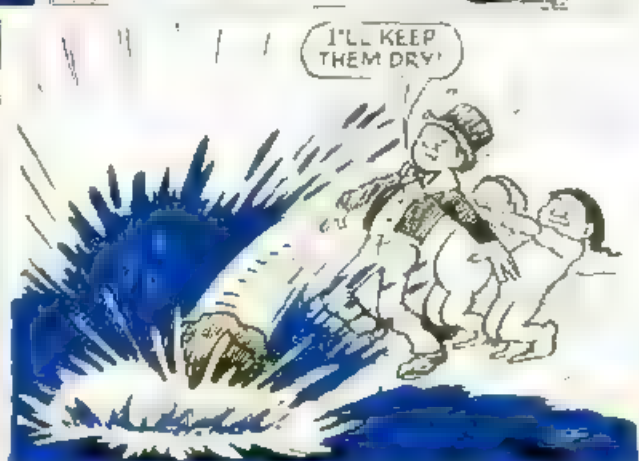
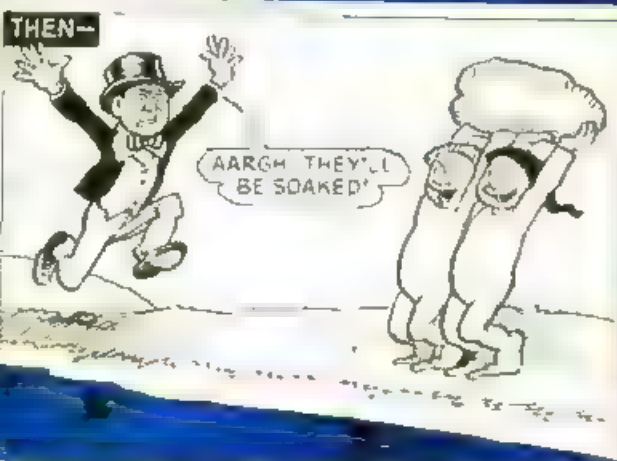
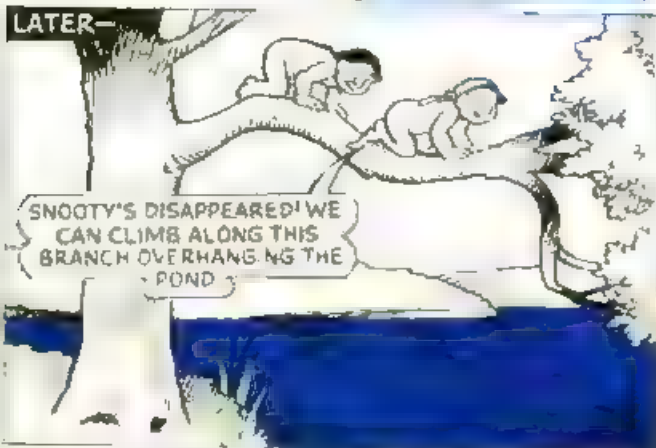
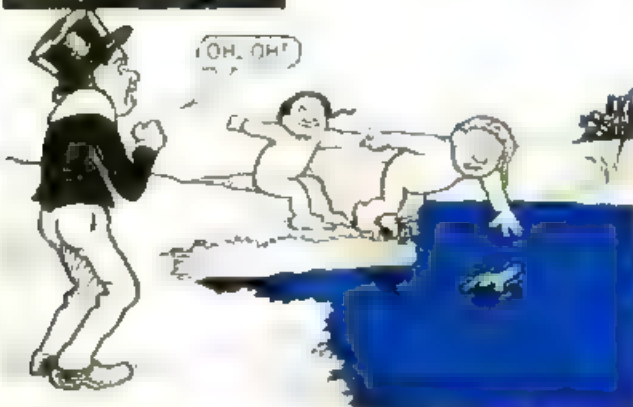


Can Snooty match Snitch and Snatch?

LORD SNOOTY



SOON, AT THE POND—



Watch Snooty try to get them home and dry!

SHORTLY—

WE'LL CROSS THE NARROW END OF THE POND BY STEPPING STONES.



THERE USED TO BE A GAP HERE THAT'S A FUNNY STONE!

(LOOKS LIKE SNOOTY'S HAT)

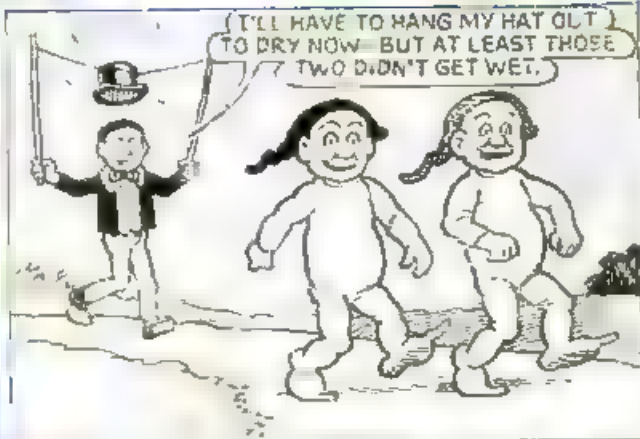


IT IS MY HAT! I PUT IT IN THE GAP TO SAVE YOU TWO FALLING IN!

(WELL!)

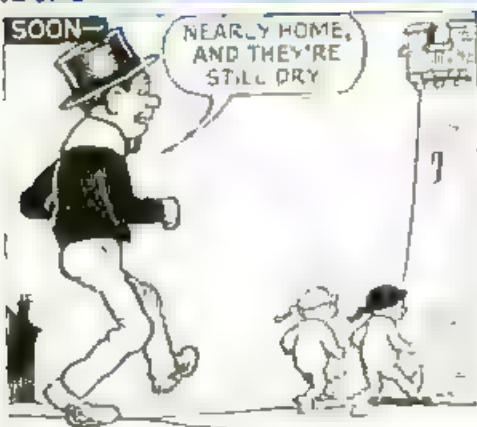


(I'LL HAVE TO HANG MY HAT OUT TO DRY NOW, BUT AT LEAST THOSE TWO DIDN'T GET WET.)



SOON—

NEARLY HOME, AND THEY'RE STILL DRY



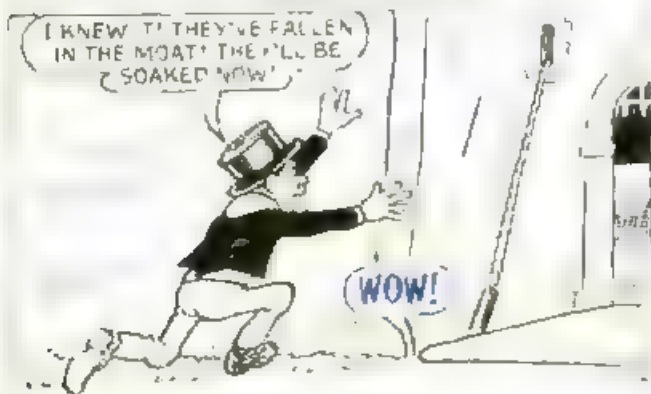
OH, NO! THEY'RE SWINGING ON THE CHAINS OVER THE MOAT!

YIPPEE!



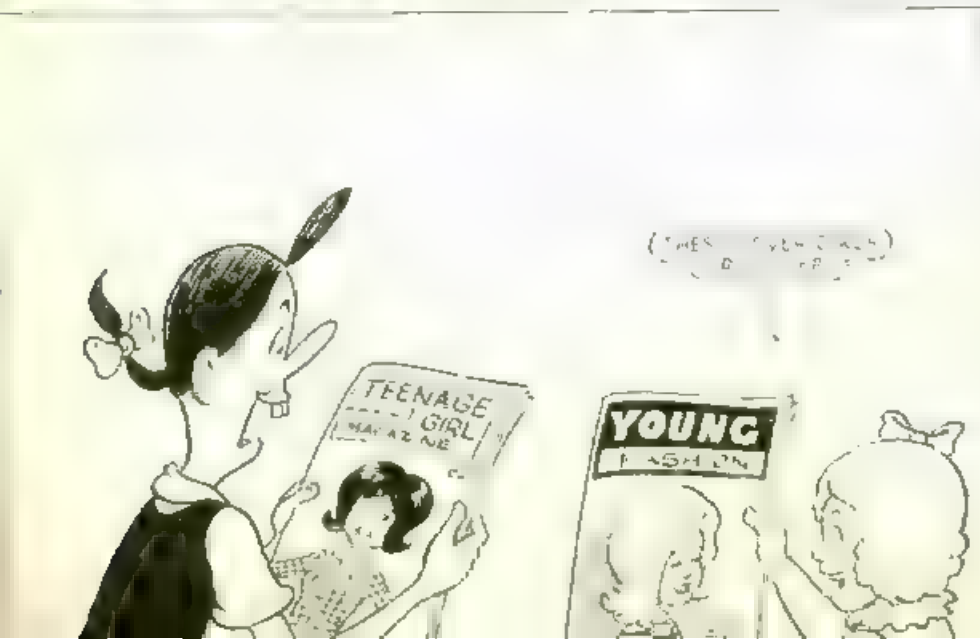
I KNEW IT! THEY'VE FALLEN IN THE MOAT! THEY'LL BE SOAKED NOW!

WOW!



(OH, I FORGOT THE MOATS BEEN DRAINED FOR CLEANING! THERE'S ONLY DRY SAND IN IT! HO! HO! HO!)





No dinner to make her thinner!

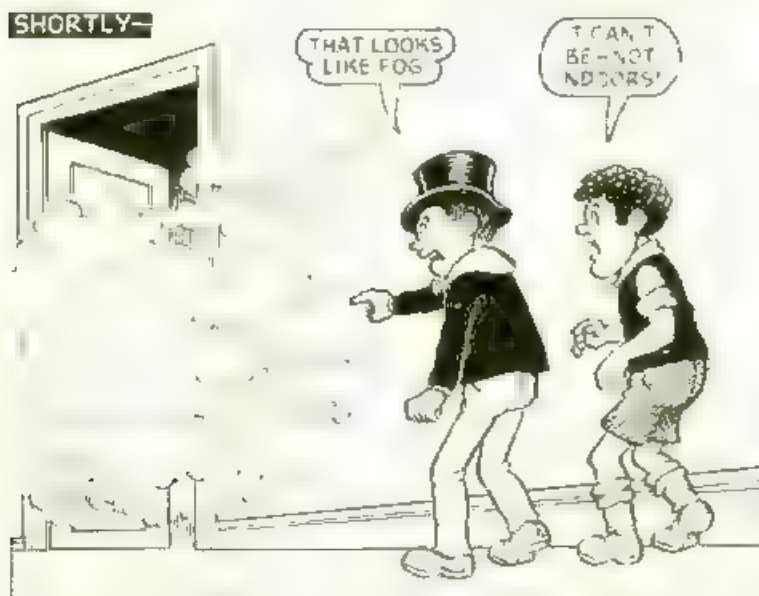
LUNCH—



LATER—

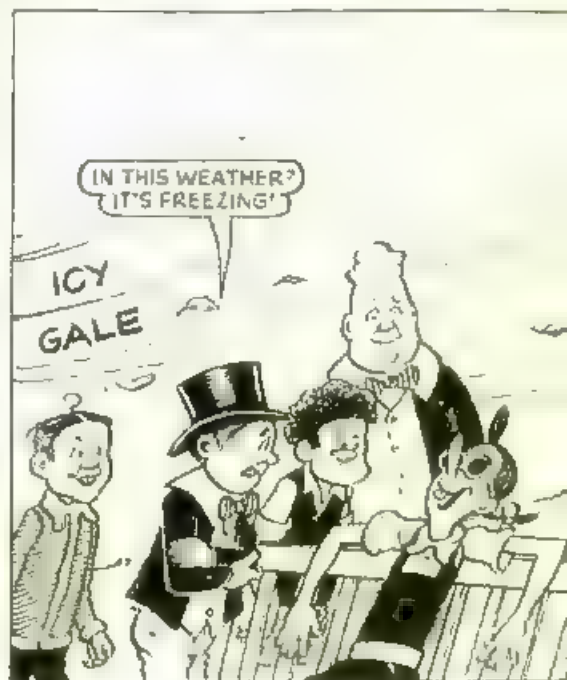


SHORTLY—

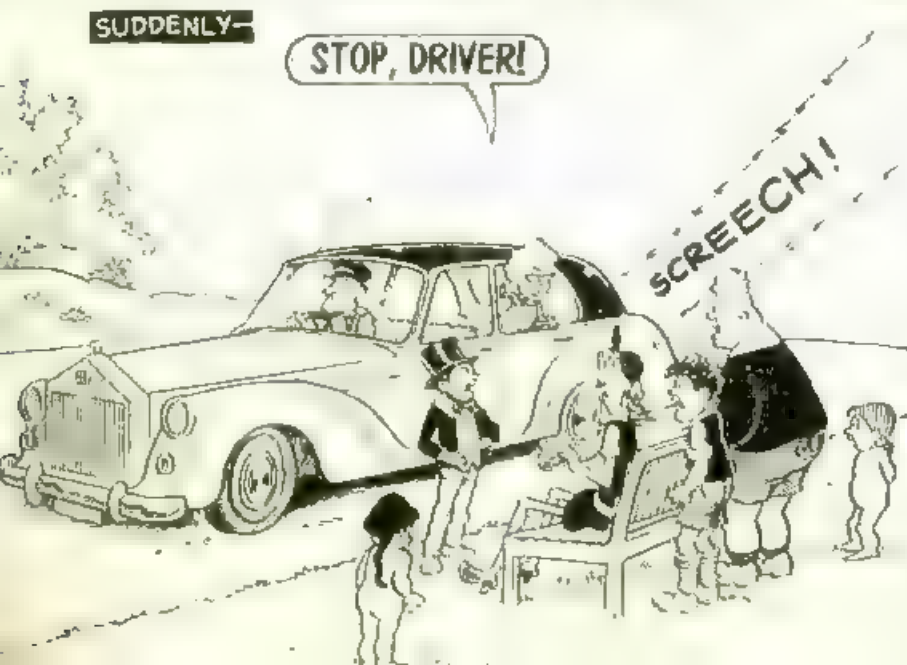




THEN—



SUDDENLY—



Out of the blue, Liz's dreams come true!

YOU'RE JUST THE GIRL WE WANT TO APPEAR ON OUR MAGAZINE COVER. COME TO THIS ADDRESS TOMORROW.

NEXT DAY WHEN LIZ GETS BACK—

WHEN DOES YOUR PICTURE APPEAR?

ER—THEY SAID THEY'LL SEND ME A COPY OF THE MAGAZINE. BUT I DON'T THINK YOU'RE INTERESTED.

DAYS LATER—

YOUR MAGAZINE HAS ARRIVED, LIZ.

LET ME SEE!

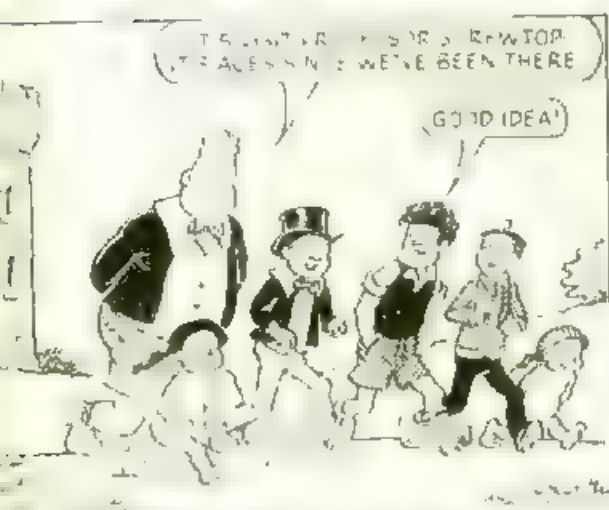
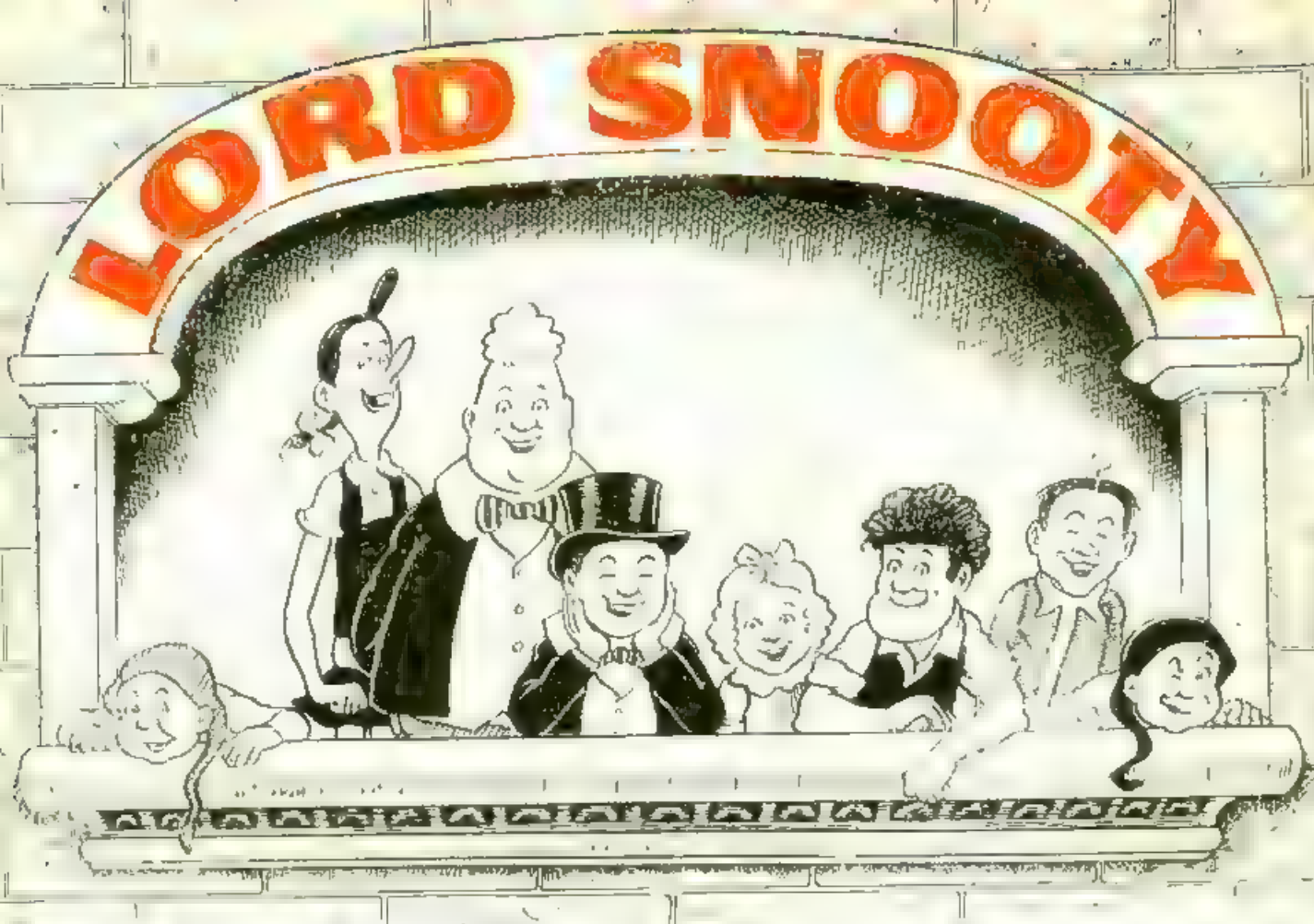
WELL, AT LEAST I APPEARED AS A COVER GIRL, AFTER ALL!

HEALTH
JOURNAL

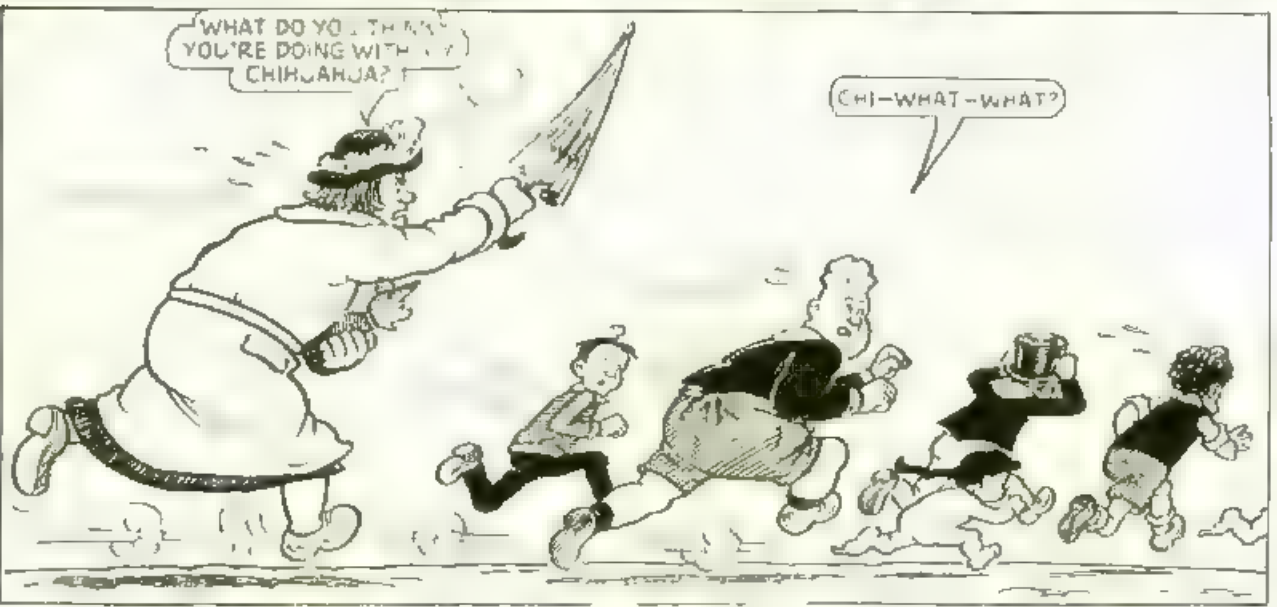
EAT PROPER
FOOD, AND
YOU WON'T
LOOK
LIKE

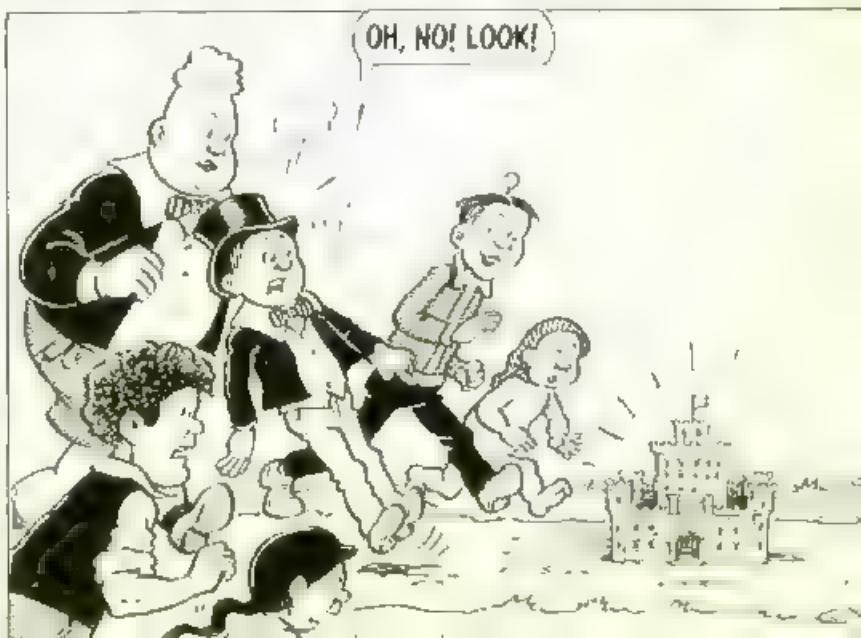
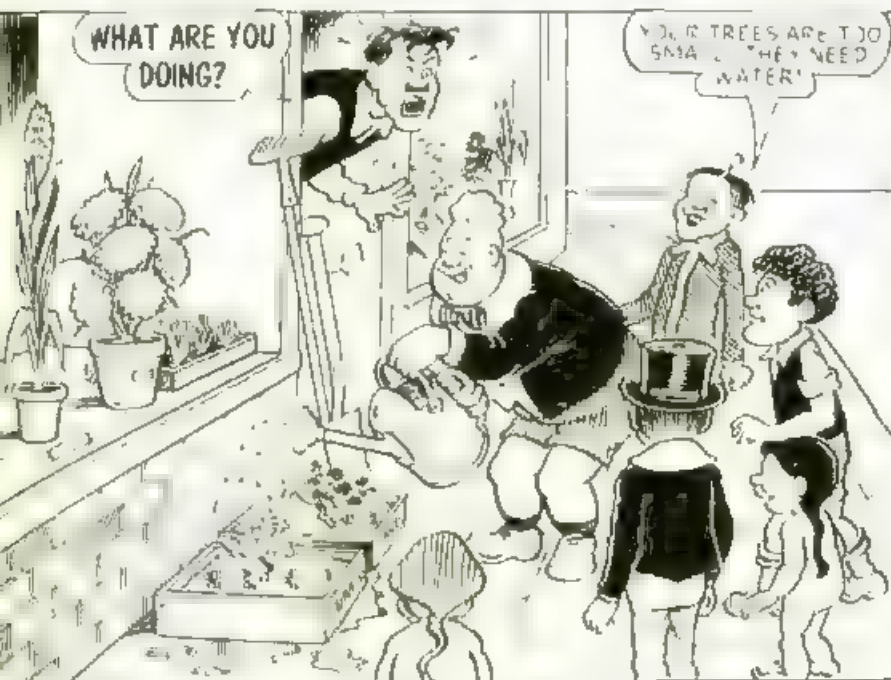
THIS





eat up, little pup

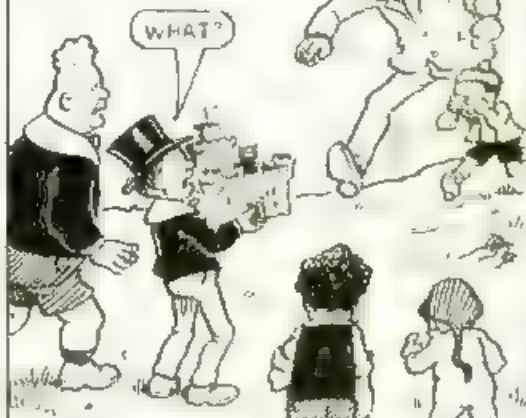




SCREWTOP HAS
SHRUNK MY BEAUTIFUL
ANCESTRAL HOME!



GIVE MY SON HIS TOY CASTLE BACK
AT ONCE!



WE'VE MADE PROPER
FOOLS OF OURSELVES
WE SHOULD HAVE
KNOWN THE PROFESSOR'S
INVENTIONS NEVER
WORK!



SUDDENLY—

HM! MY WAISTCOAT MUST BE
GETTING TOO SMALL FOR ME!

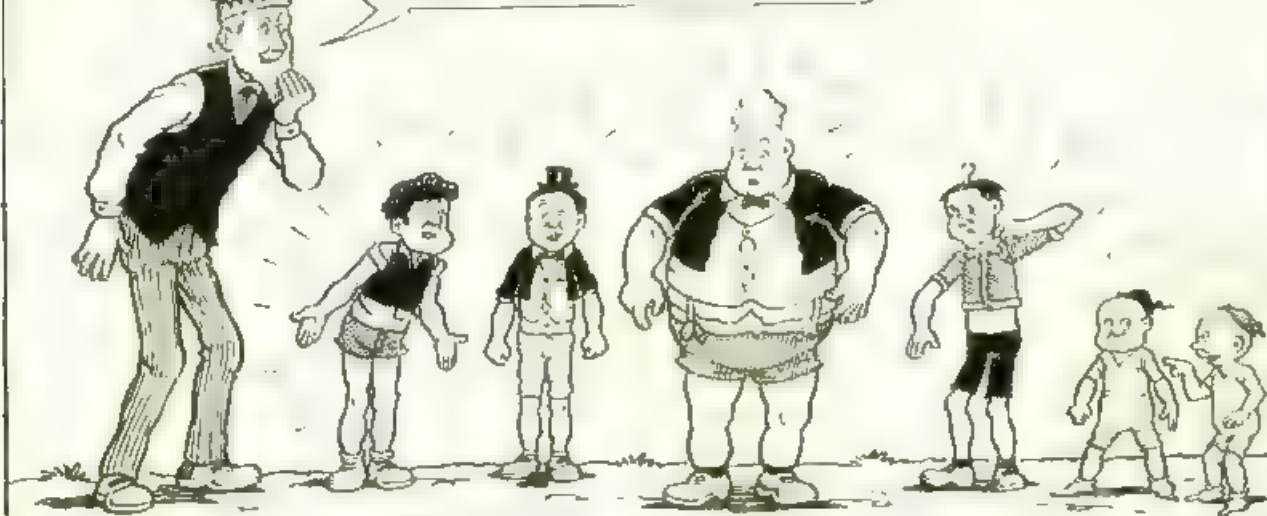
HOI!

PING!



PUFF! PUFF! I CAME TO TELL
YOU MY MACHINE IS ONLY FOR
SHRINKING CLOTHES! PANTS!

OH, I SEE YOU'VE FOUND OUT ALREADY!



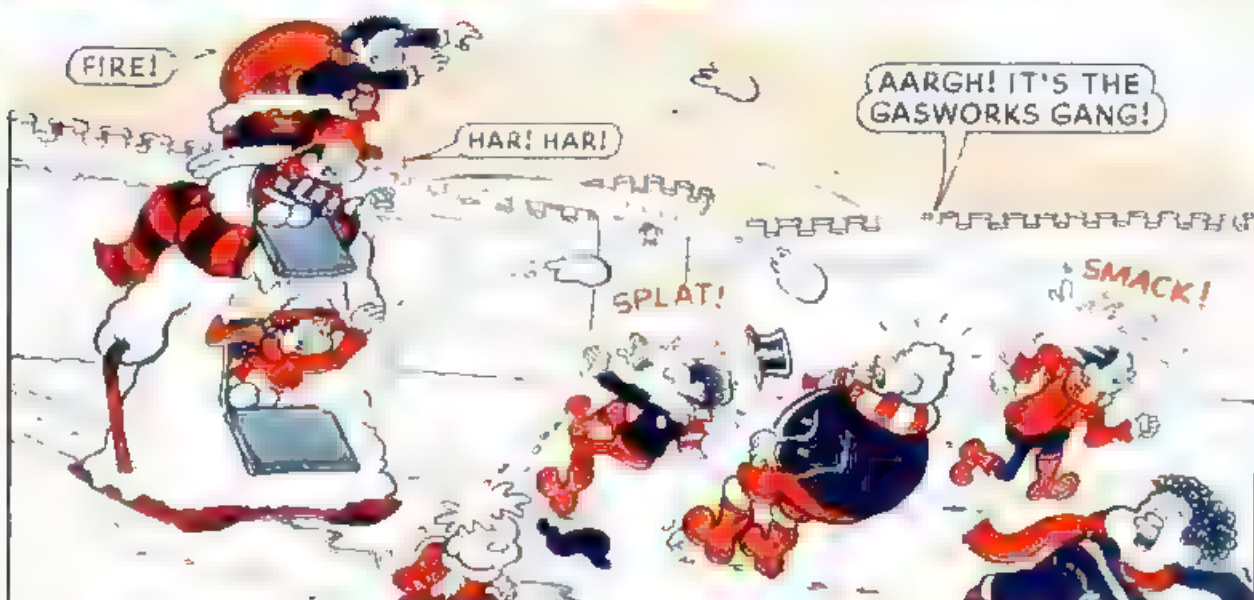
LORD SNOOTY



Very shortly—



Splat! Smack!—Surprise attack!



Shorlty

THIS'LL FOOL THEM! SNIGGER!

KNOCK!

KNOCK

But—

SURPR SE! SURPR SE!

YARGH!

GASWORK'S
GANG
HUT

SPLUDGE

GLUB!

WE'RE FILLING THE HUT
WITH SNOWBALLS N CASE
YOU TRY AGAIN!

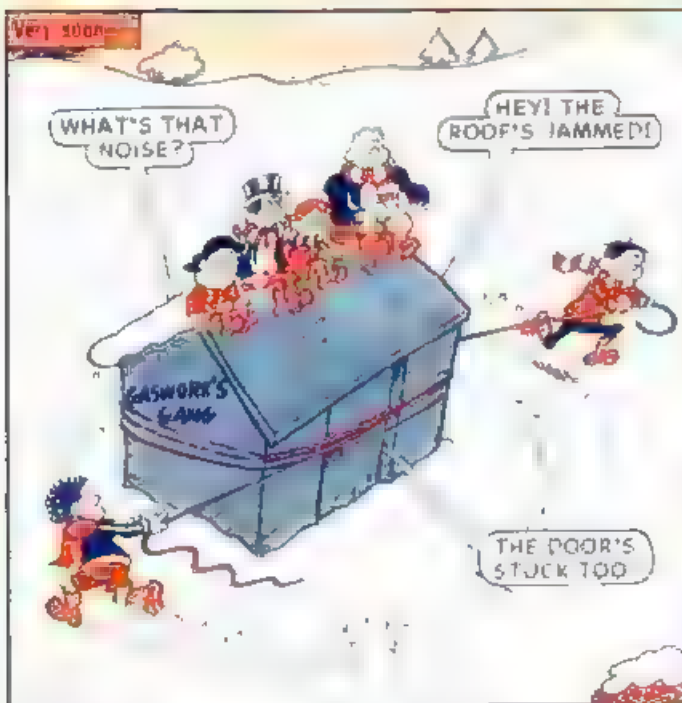
BRR! WE'LL NEVER
GET THEM NOW!
CHATTER!

Back at the cast

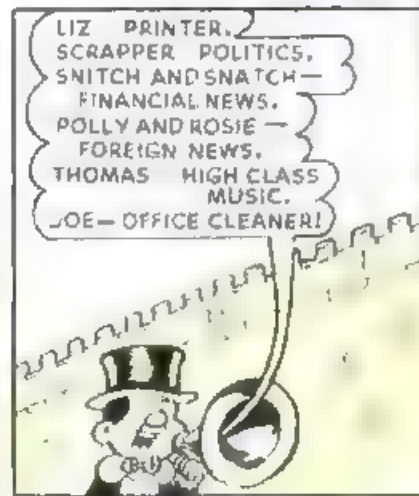
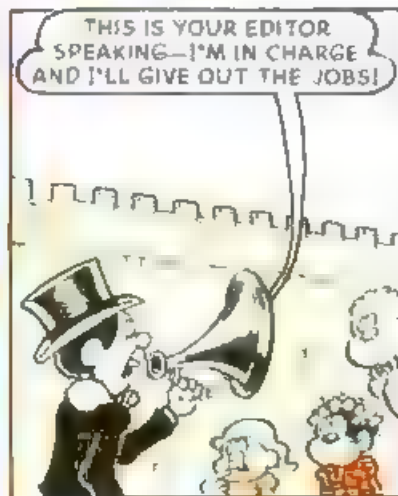
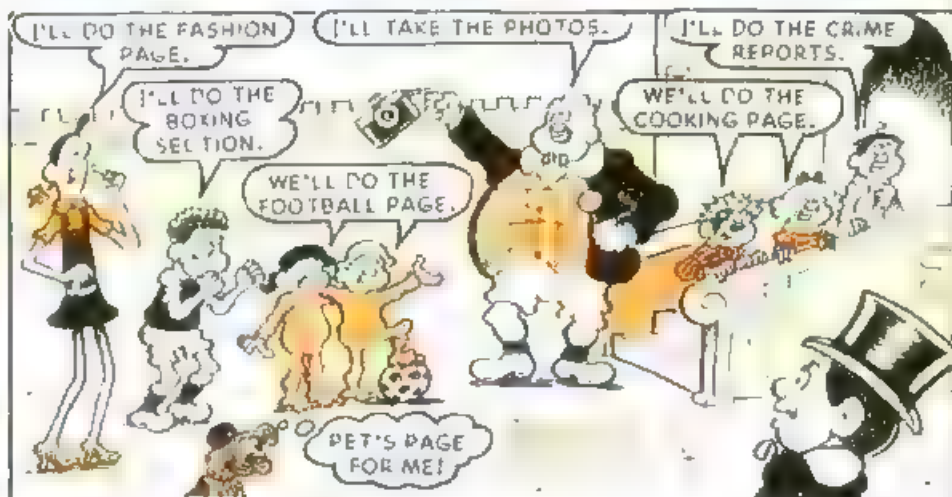
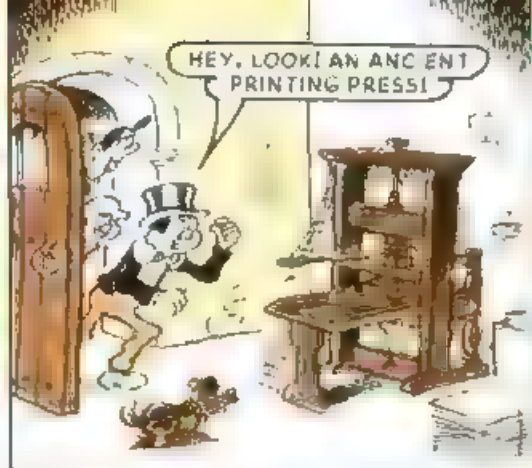
WARM WEATHER'S
FORECAST IN THE
NEXT TEN MINUTES!

AHA! FETCH A ROPE
QUICKLY, BOYS!

What a flow of melted snow!



LORD SNOOTY



**NEXT PAGE—
SNOOTY'S
NEWSPAPER**

Bunkerton Bugle

FIRST EDITION

AND

LAST EDITION

LORD SNOOTY BREAKS 100 Metres RECORD

*RUNNING AWAY FROM HIS
ANGRY PALS*



REPORTER, SCRAPPER PHOTOS, SNOOTY'S BUTLER SNOOTY, LURING HIS RECORD BREAKING RUN

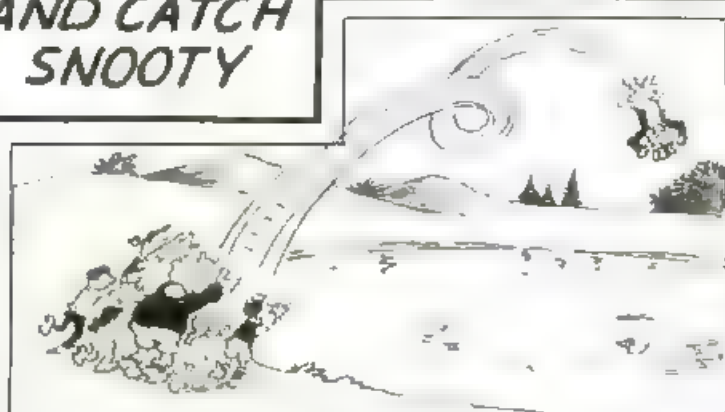
LORD SNOOTY'S PALS BREAK 200 Metres RECORD

*REPORT BY
POLLY AND ROSIE.*

**AND CATCH
SNOOTY**



THE CAPTURE



SNOOTY BREAKS HIGH DIVING RECORD WITHOUT A DIVING-BOARD

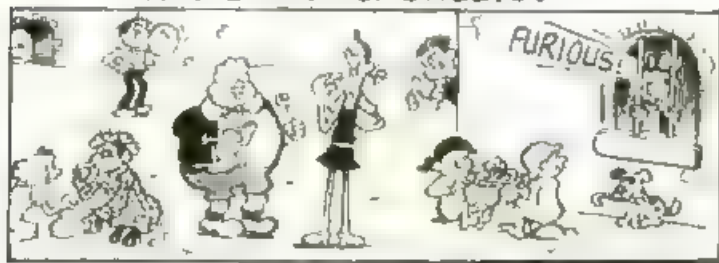
*REPORT BY
SNITCH AND SNATCH.*

FASHION NOTES BY LIZ.

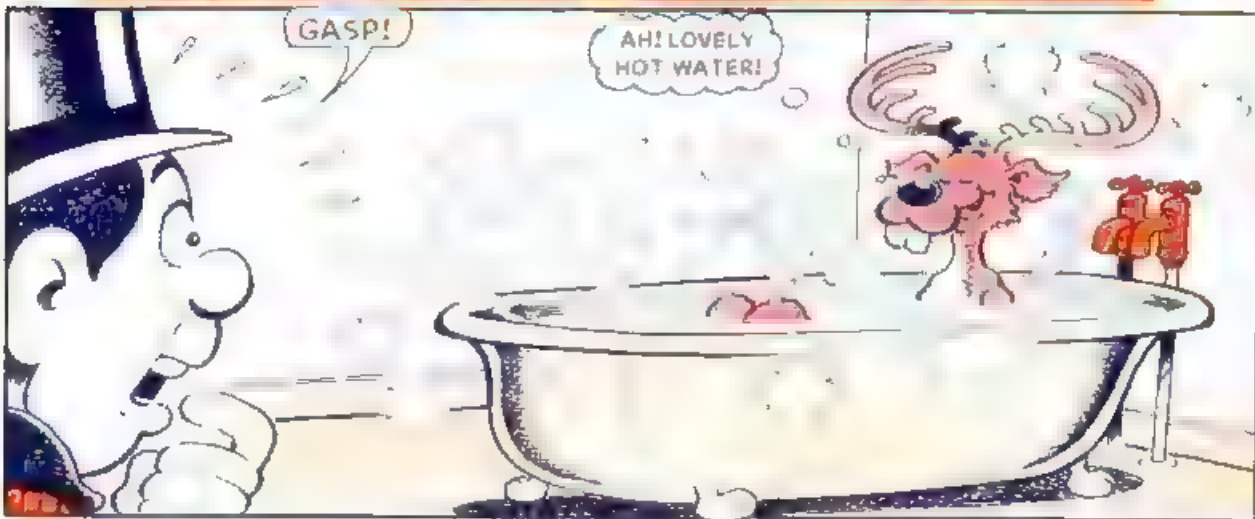
LORD
SNOOTY,
THE WORST
DRESSED
PERSON OF
THE YEAR—
ESPECIALLY
AFTER
HIS
DUCKING

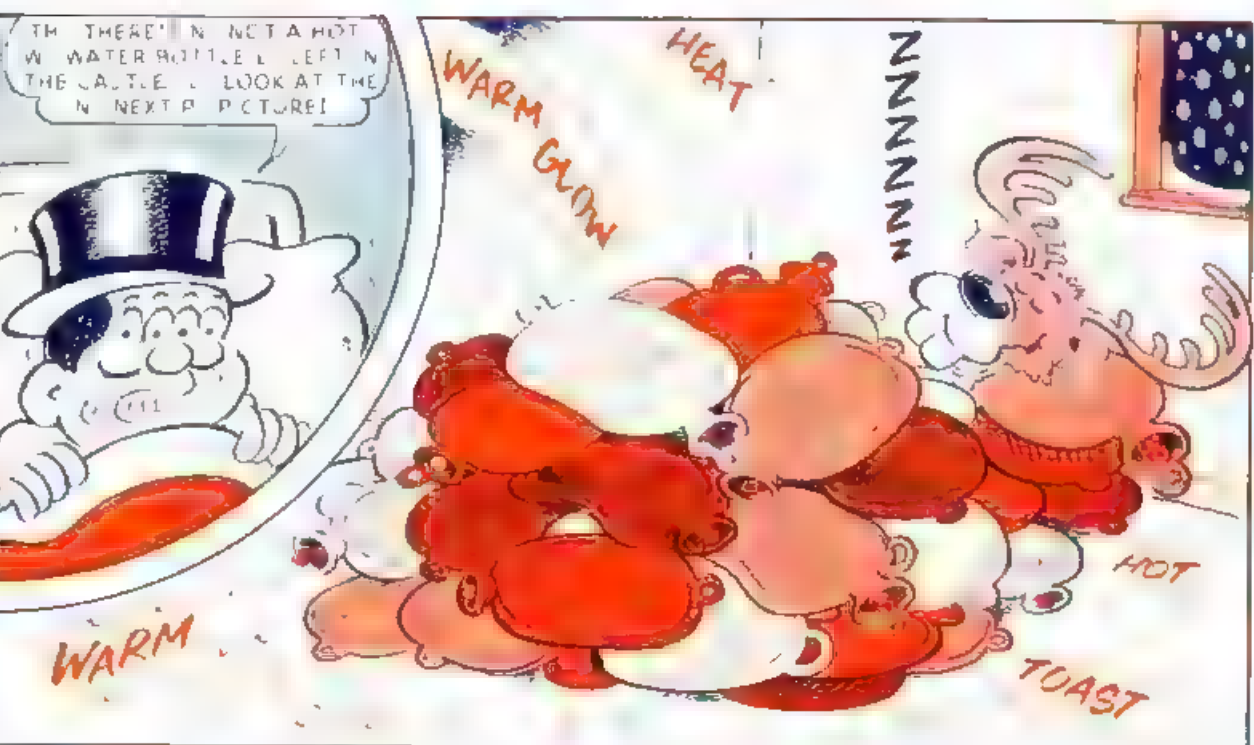


"BUGLE" STAFF WERE PRESENTED WITH
A RETIREMENT GIFT FROM LORD SNOOTY—
HIS SUPPLY OF SWEETS.

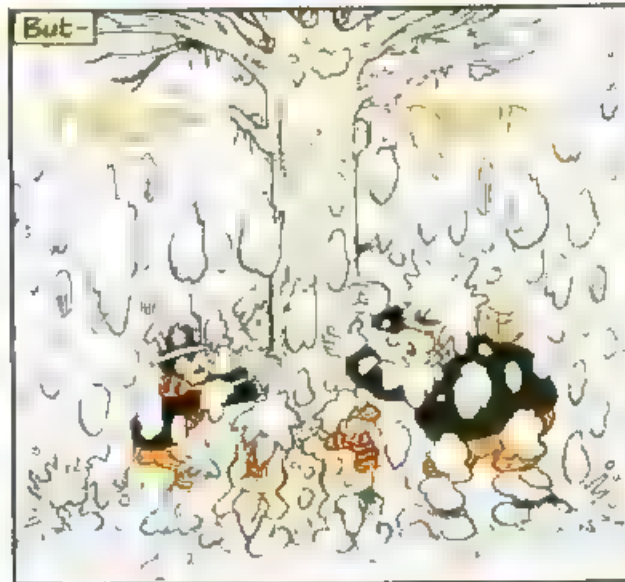


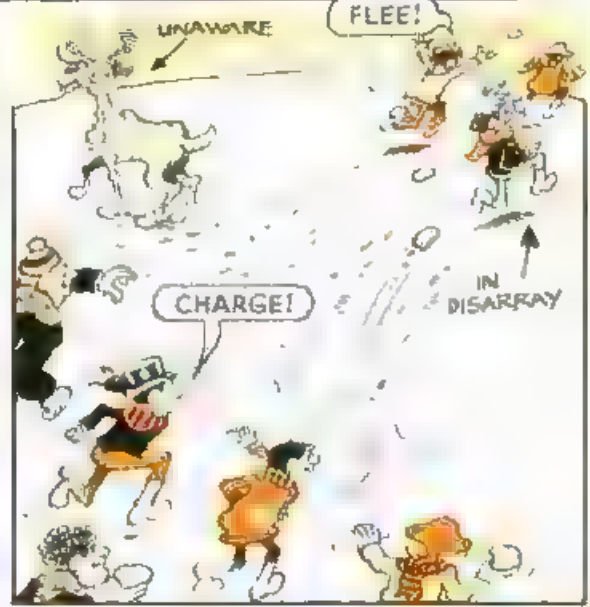
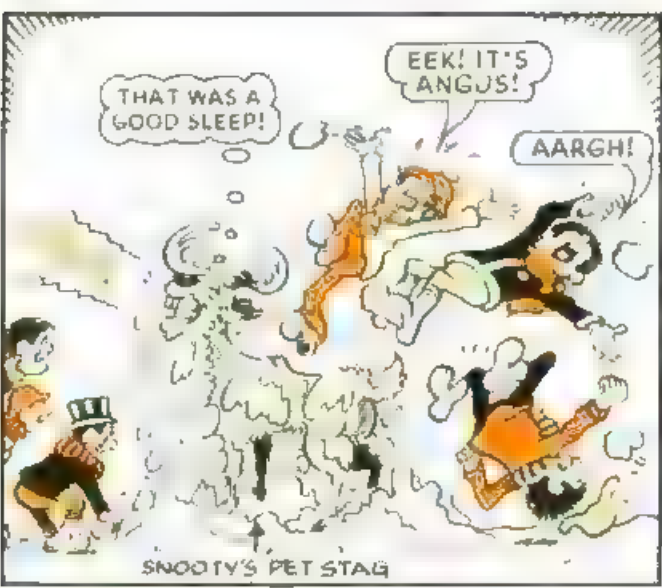






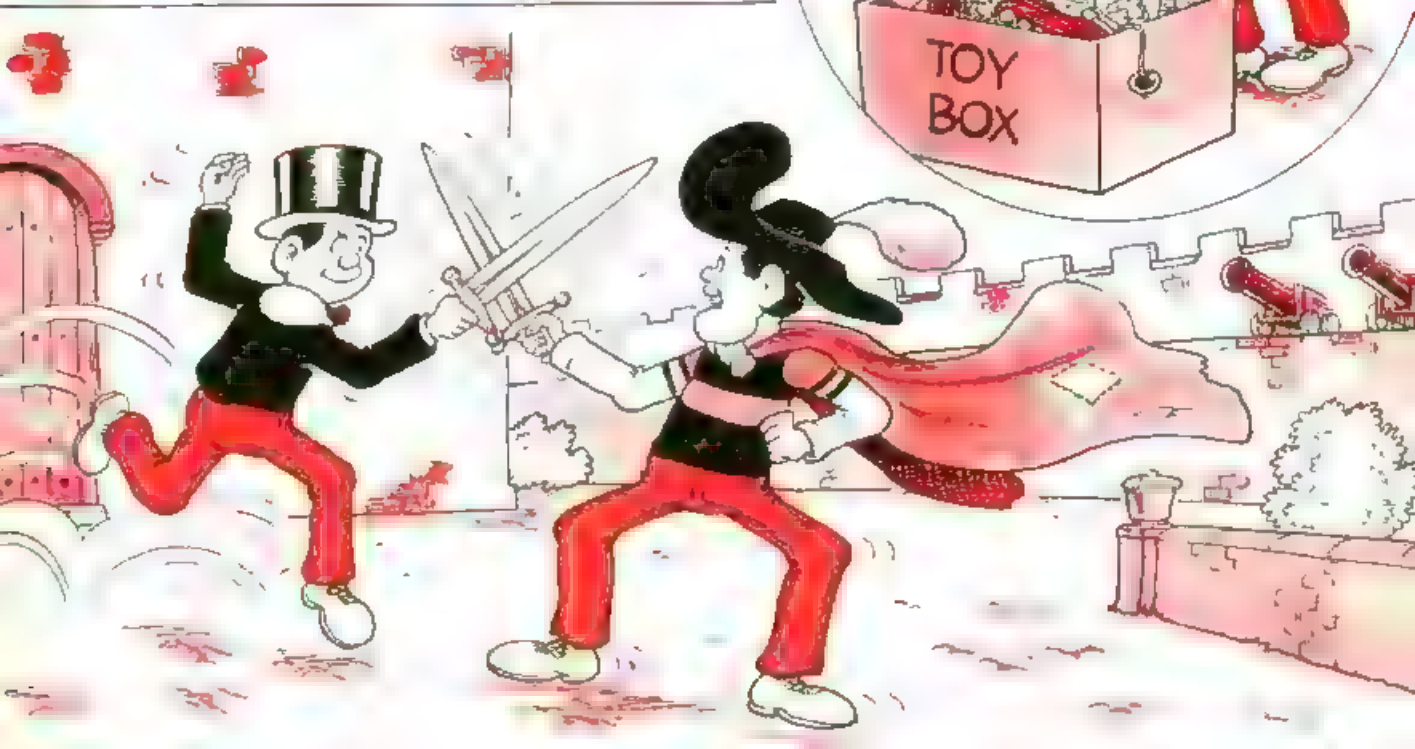
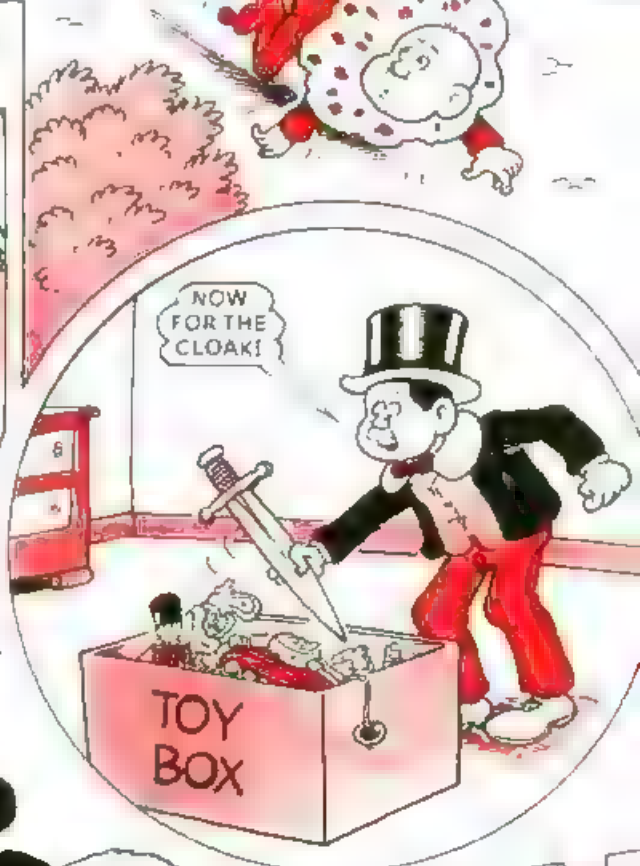
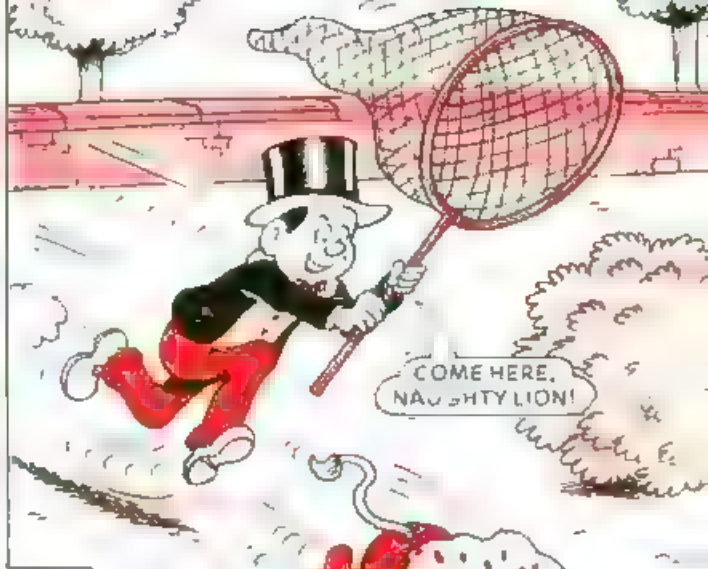
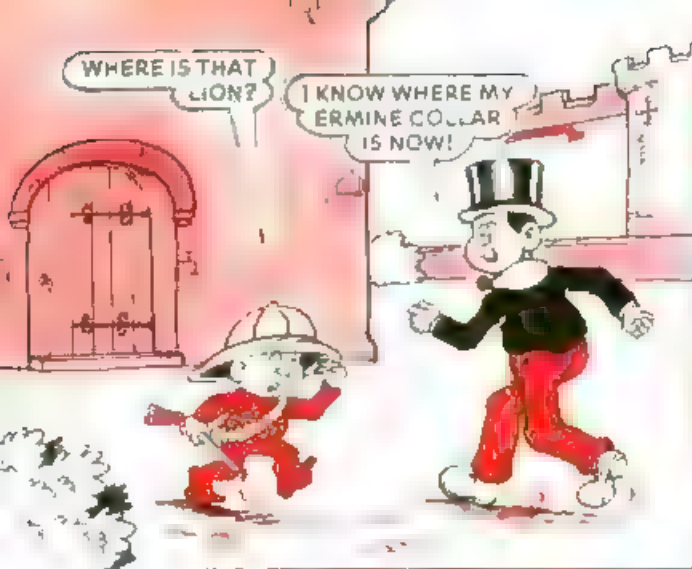


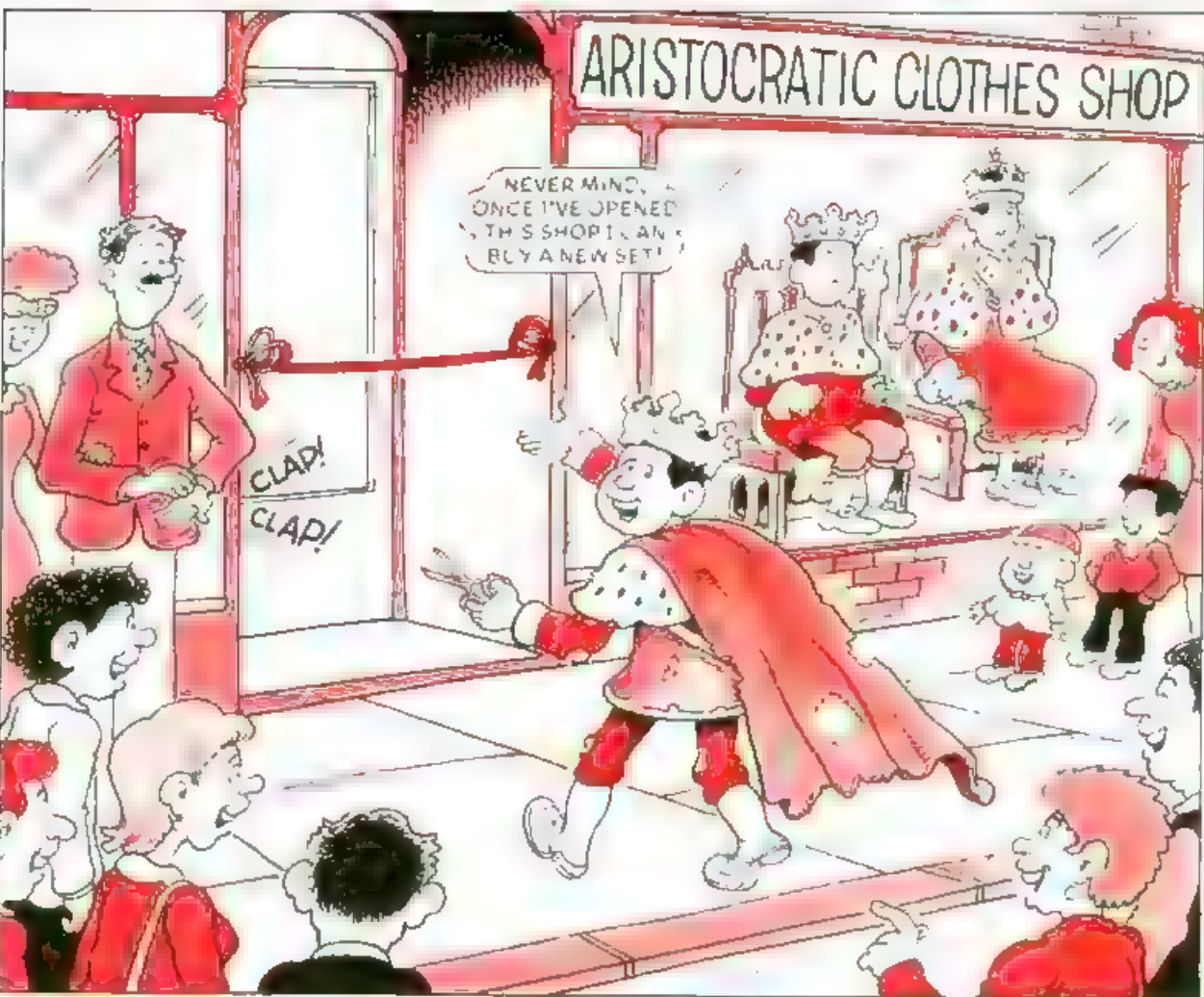
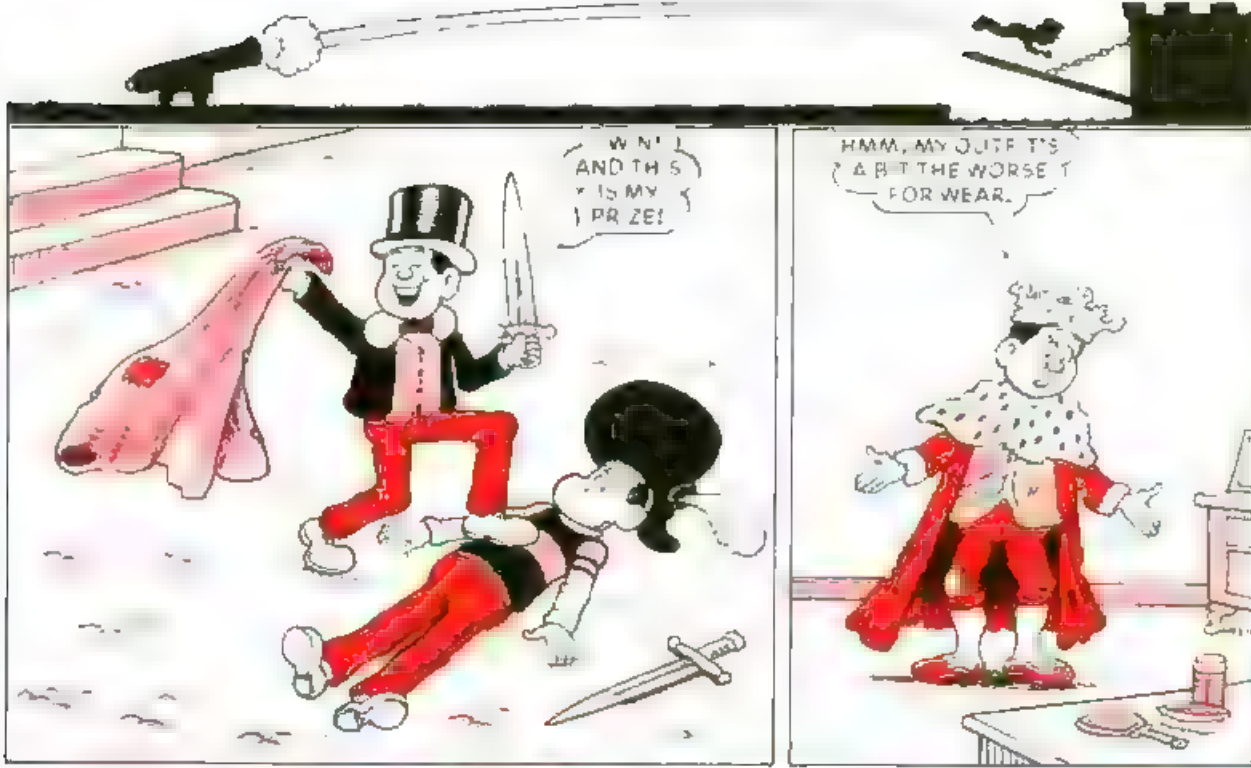




LORD SNOOTY







LORD SNOOTY





HELLO, SERFS, I'M THE VALOROUS KNIGHT, LORD SNOOTY OF BUNKERTON. I'VE COME TO LEAD YOU TO GREAT VICTORIES.



GO AWAY, SNOOTY, WE NEED KNIGHTS TO FIGHT WITH, NOT SOME POMPOUS LORD!

GADZOOKS!



Meanwhile at the nasty Gaswork Gang's hideout—

WE'RE THE BLACK KNIGHTS AND TODAY WE'RE ON BUNKERTON CASTLE!

WE NEED A STEED.

GASWORK GANG



THERE'S SNOOTY'S DAFT STAG—WE'LL RIDE ON H.M. TO THE CASTLE.

YES! LET'S AMBUSH H.M.!

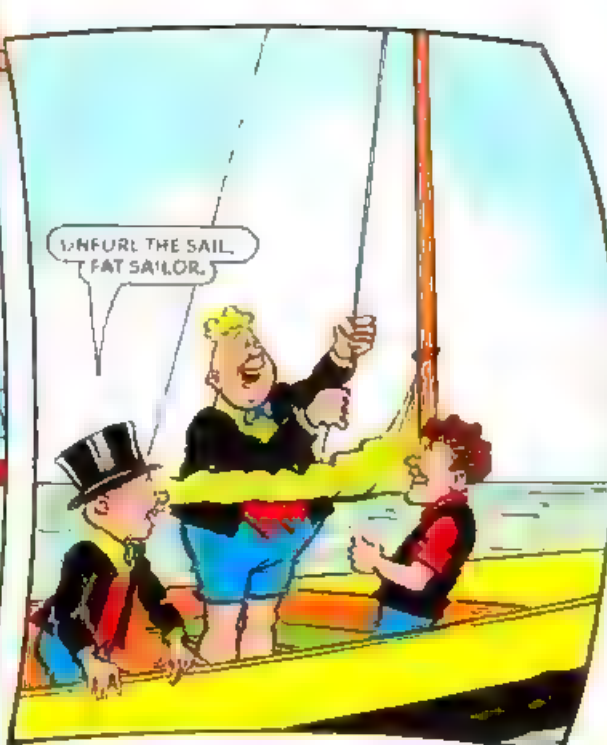


TAKE US TO THE CASTLE, UNWORTHY AN MAL!

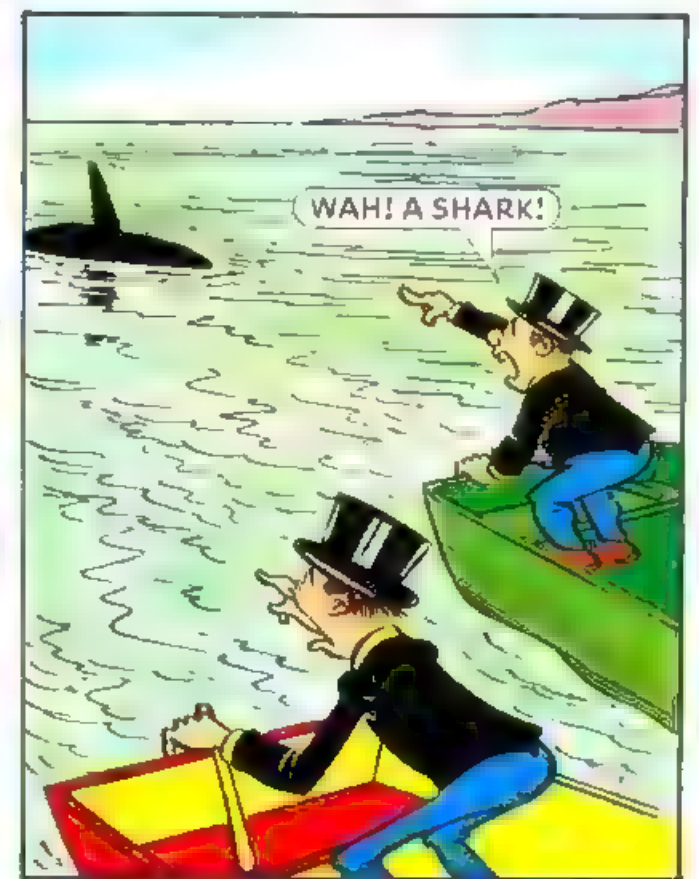
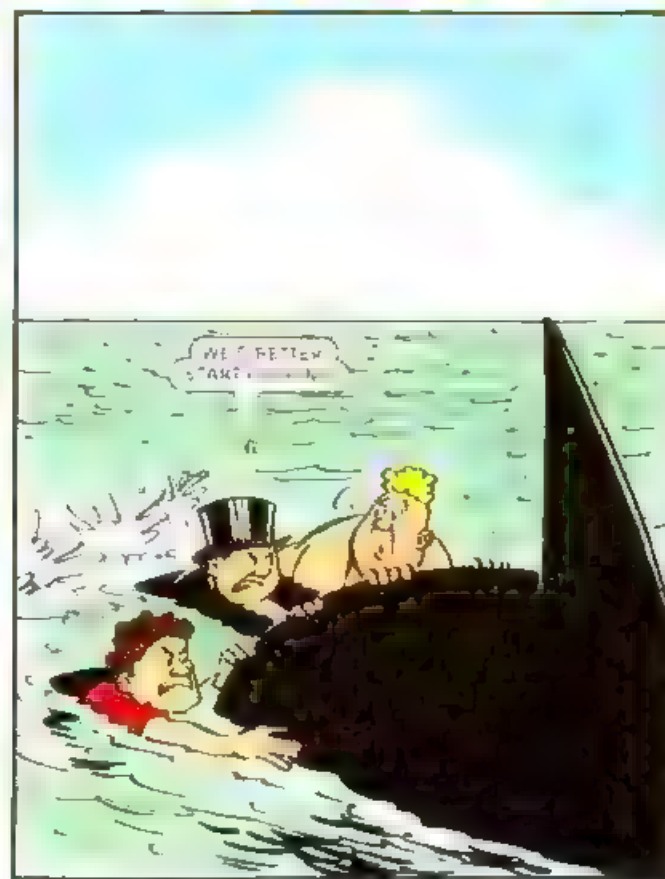
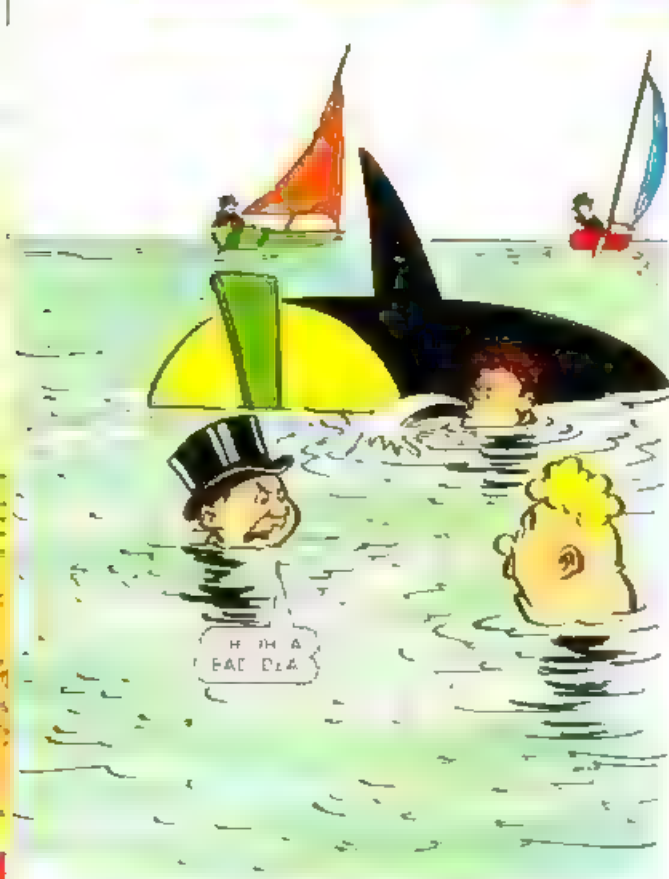
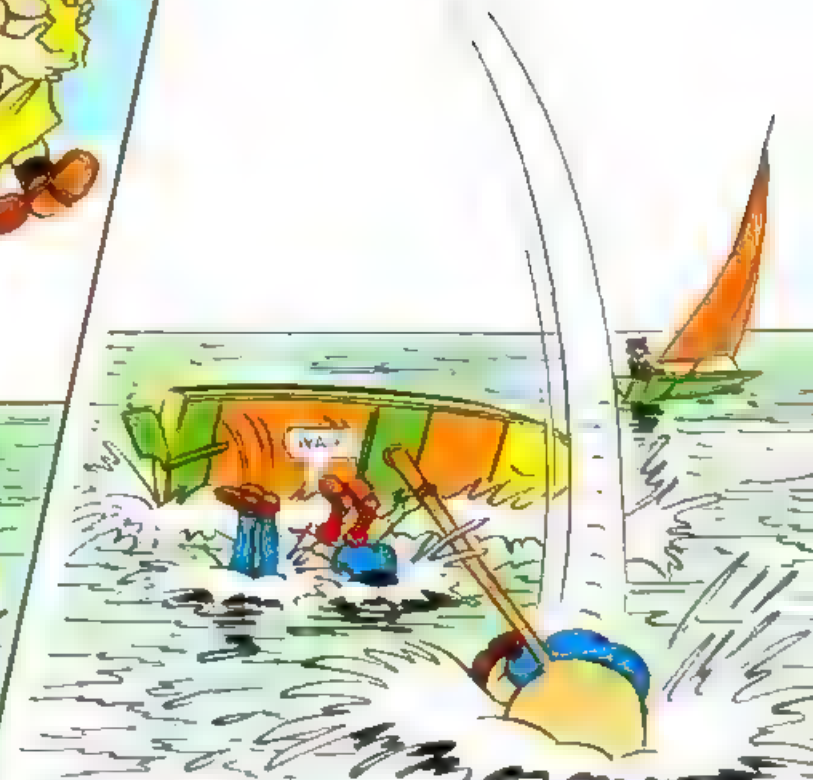
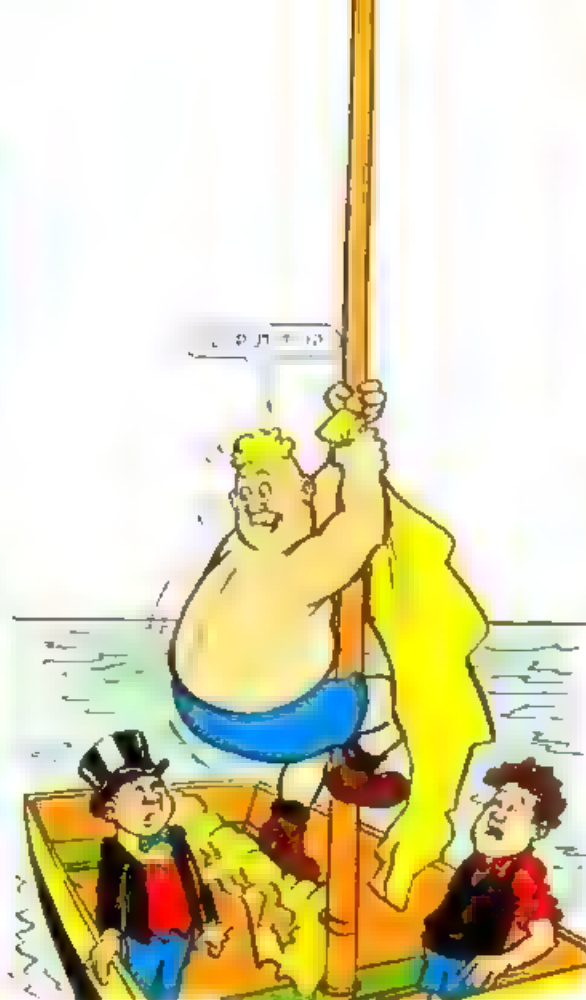
UNWORTHY AN MAL, NEED M THE BUNKERTON STAG!

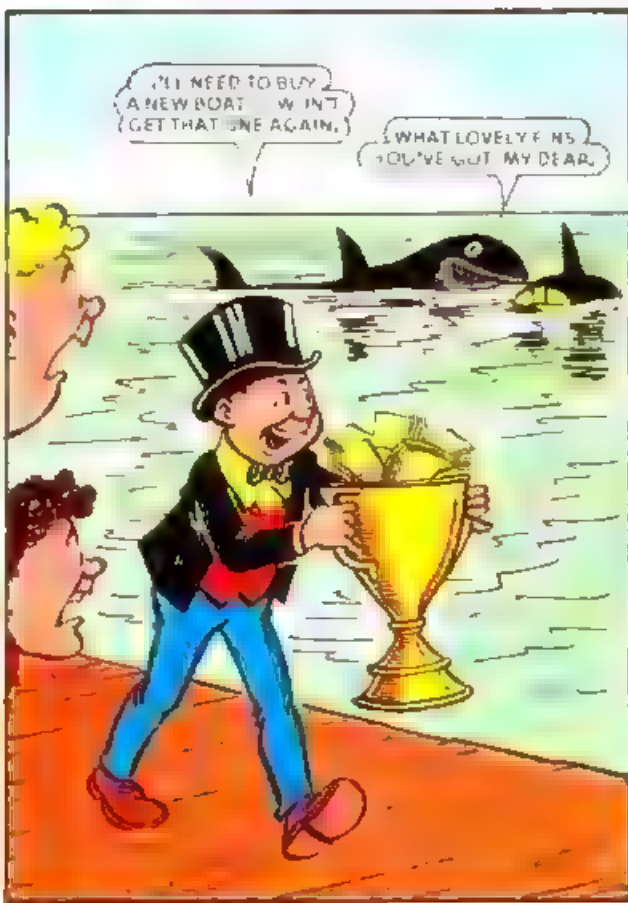






LORD SNOOTY





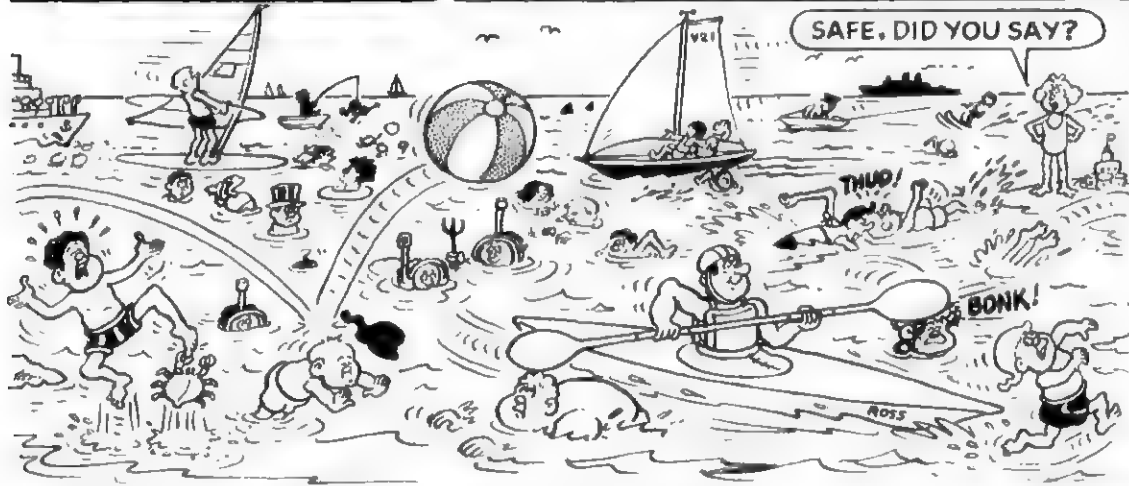
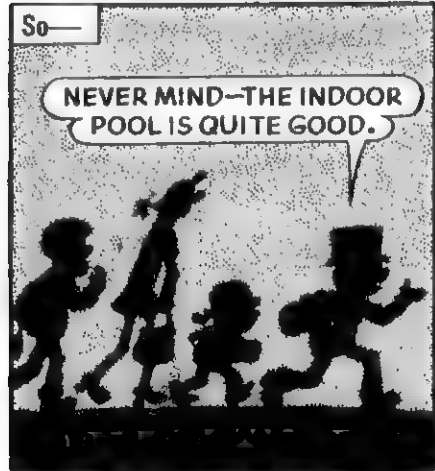
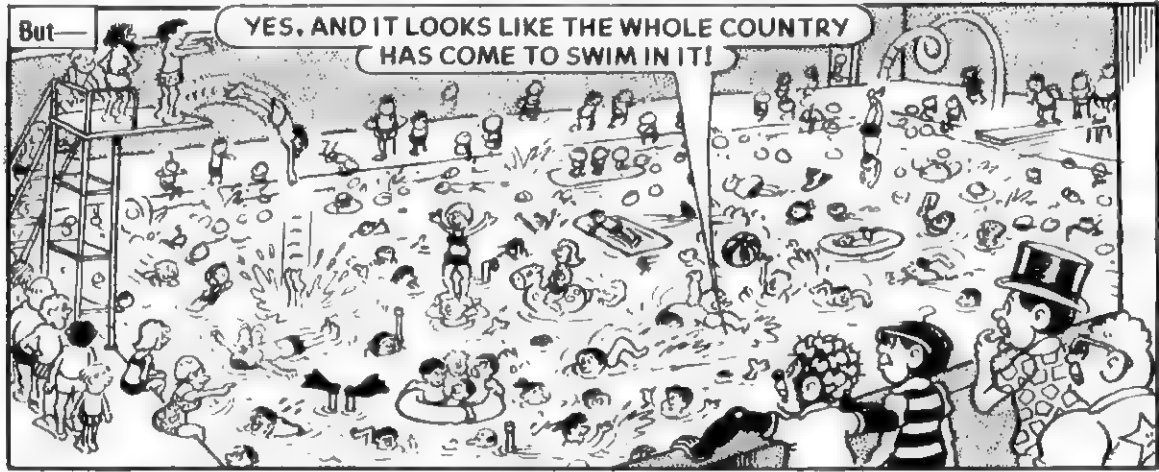


Lord Snooty



BATH-CHAIR USED BY LORD SNOOTY THE 6TH WHEN HE HURT HIS TOE PLAYING FOOTBALL

LORD SNOOTY



LORD SNOOTY



LORD SNOOTY

I DON'T HAVE TROUBLE WITH MY WEIGHT. I EAT, I GET FATTER — NO TROUBLE.



LORD SNOOTY

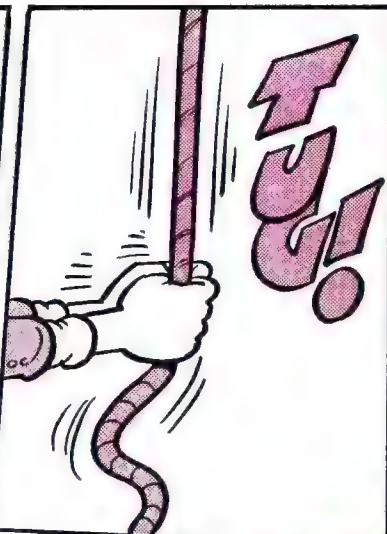


AHEM! I SEE THEY'VE RUN OUT OF RED CARPET AGAIN.



**LORD
SNOOTY**

**SALESMEN
PULL FOR
ANSWER**



LORD SNOOTY

IS IT CHICKEN FOR LUNCH TODAY, JEEVES?

YES. VERY YOUNG CHICKEN, SIRE.



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185 Fleet Street, London, EC4A 2HS.
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LORD SNOOTY

HE'S NOT REALLY STRONG.
HE ONLY SMELLS
THAT WAY.



LORD SNOOTY



LORD SNOOTY

JAB!

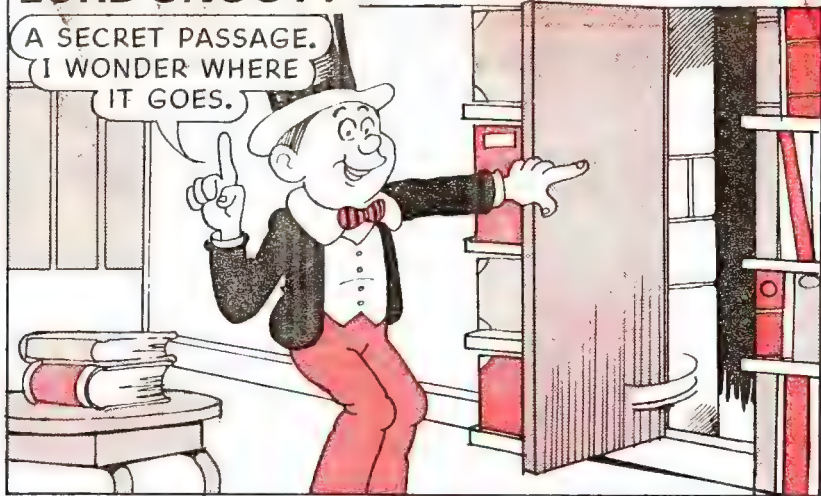
IT'S MUCH TOO CHILLY
FOR THE OUTDOOR
POLO PITCH TODAY.

LORD SNOOTY



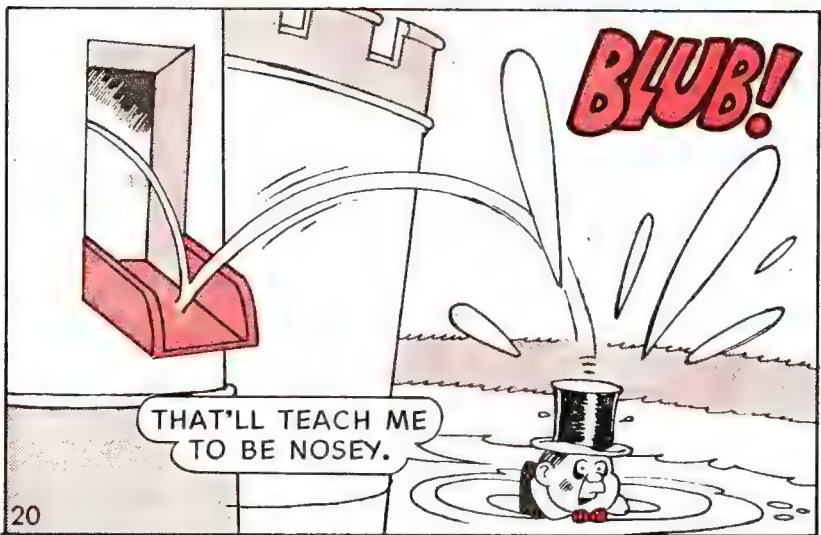
LORD SNOOTY

A SECRET PASSAGE.
I WONDER WHERE
IT GOES.

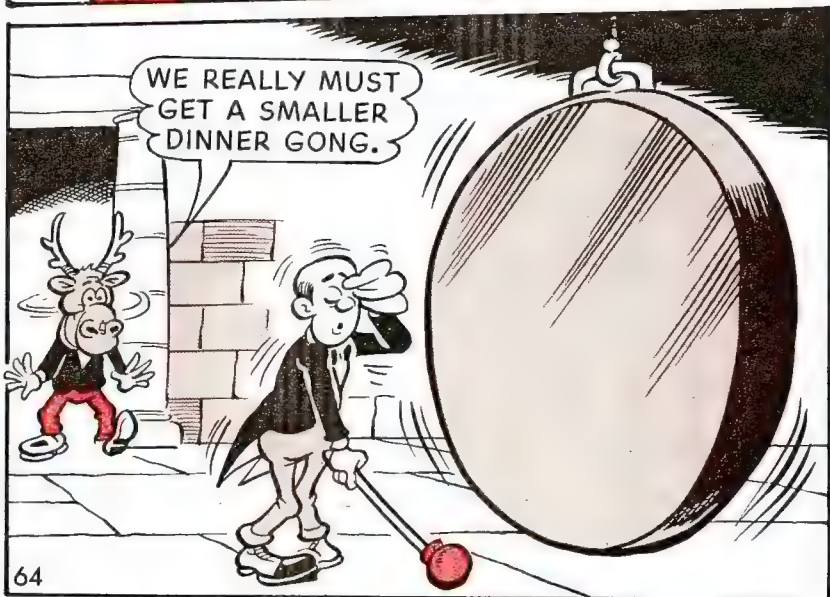


BLUB!

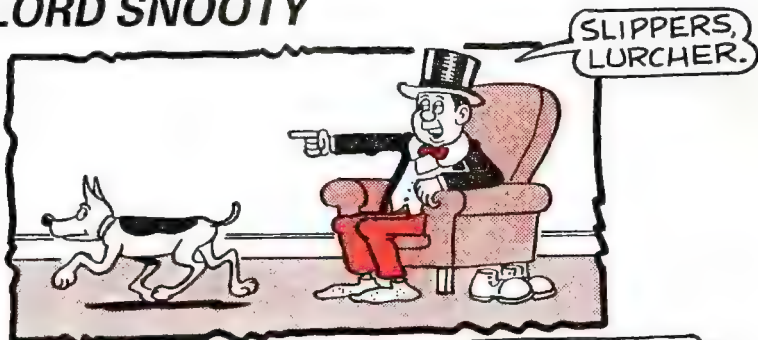
THAT'LL TEACH ME
TO BE NOSEY.







LORD SNOOTY



LORD SNOOTY



LORD SNOOTY

DO YOU THINK YOU
COULD CLEAR THE
TABLE, WAITER?



THERE - I'VE
CLEARED IT
NO BOTHER.

WOW!

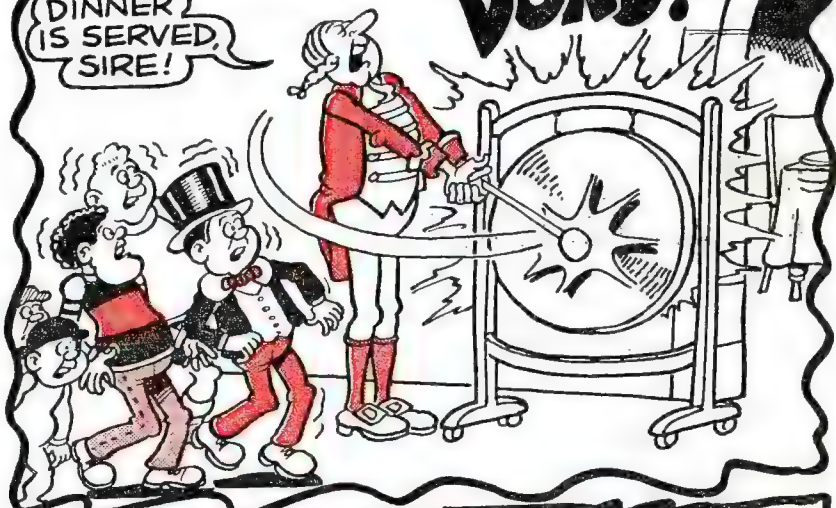
LEAP!



LORD SNOOTY

DINNER
IS SERVED,
SIRE!

DONG!



KERRASH!



SIGH! I THINK I'LL
HAVE TO GET A
SMALLER DINNER GONG!

LORD SNOOTY

CARE TO BUY A TOOTHBRUSH,
A TOILET BRUSH OR EVEN
A BASIL BRUSH?

HIGGINBOTTOM!



LORD SNOOTY

THIS IS MY
WEAPONS
COLLECTION.

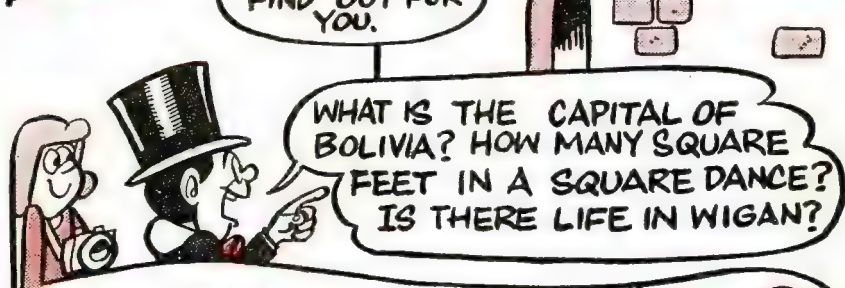
I WAS FIRST FIRED IN
THE CRIMEAN WAR. THEN
I WAS OFF TO THE
ZULU WAR LIKE A SHOT...



DRONE! WAFFLE!
BENGAL RISING.
GIBBER! GIBBER!



THAT, OF COURSE, WAS
A SMALL BORE
RIFLE.



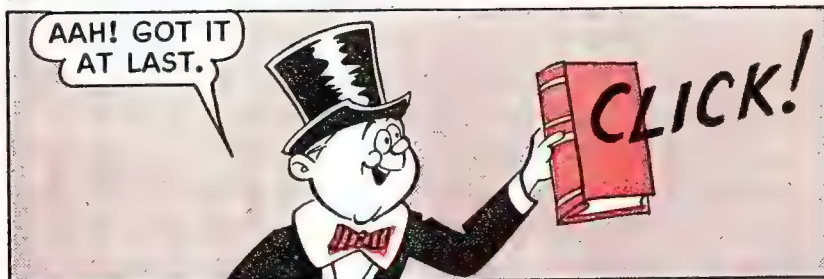
LORD SNOOTY

NOPE! NOPE! THAT'S NOT IT EITHER...



AAH! GOT IT AT LAST.

CLICK!



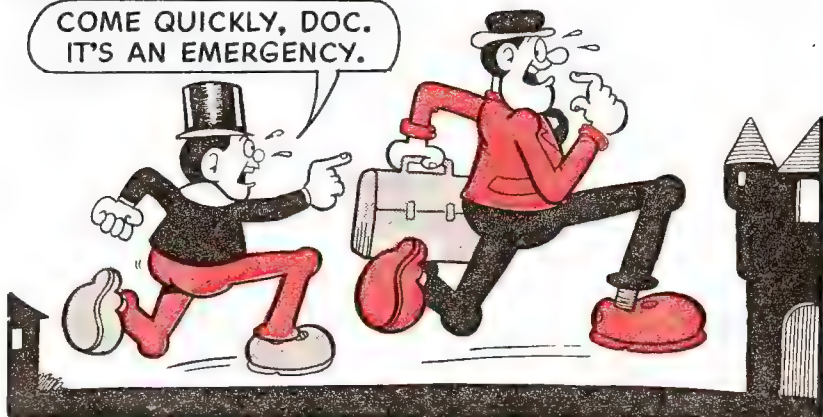
SWING!

IT'S NOT TOO HANDY HAVING YOUR BATHROOM AT THE END OF A SECRET PASSAGE.



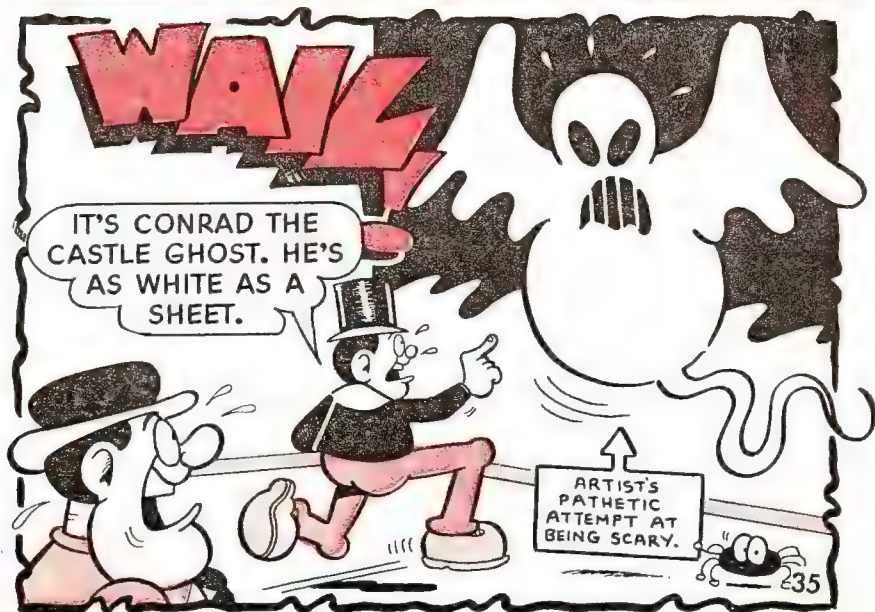
LORD SNOOTY

COME QUICKLY, DOC.
IT'S AN EMERGENCY.

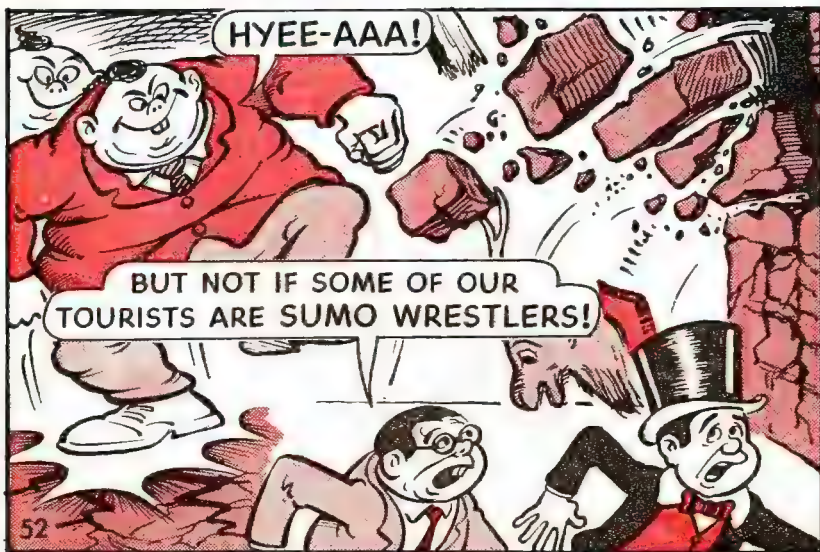


WALK

IT'S CONRAD THE
CASTLE GHOST. HE'S
AS WHITE AS A
SHEET.



LORD SNOOTY



LORD SNOOTY

NOW I'LL SHOW YOU
THE CASTLE TOWER.



SO THIS OLD CASTLE
HAS A MODERN LIFT.
SUPER!



NOT QUITE!
TEE-HEE!

BAH! I'LL TAKE STEPS
TO COMPLAIN ABOUT THIS.

ROGER AND LORD SNOOTY

**BUS
STOP**

HOW LONG WILL THE
NEXT BUS BE?

ABOUT THIRTY-FIVE
FEET! HAR-HAR!



LORD SNOOTY

TIME TO RAISE
THE FLAG.



EH? WHAT'S
ALL THIS?



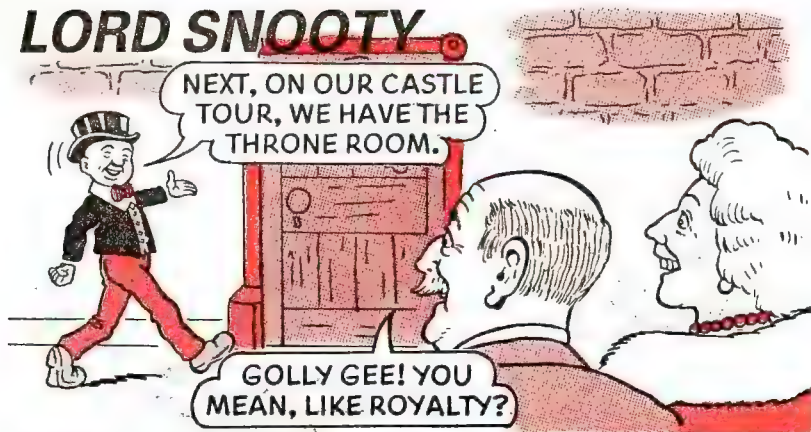
SORRY, SNOOTY,
BUT MY
WASHING-LINE
HAS BROKEN
AGAIN.

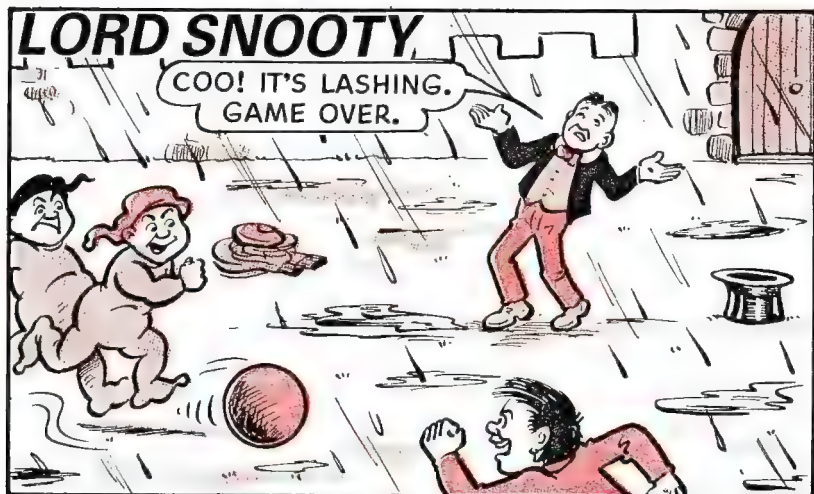


LORD SNOOTY

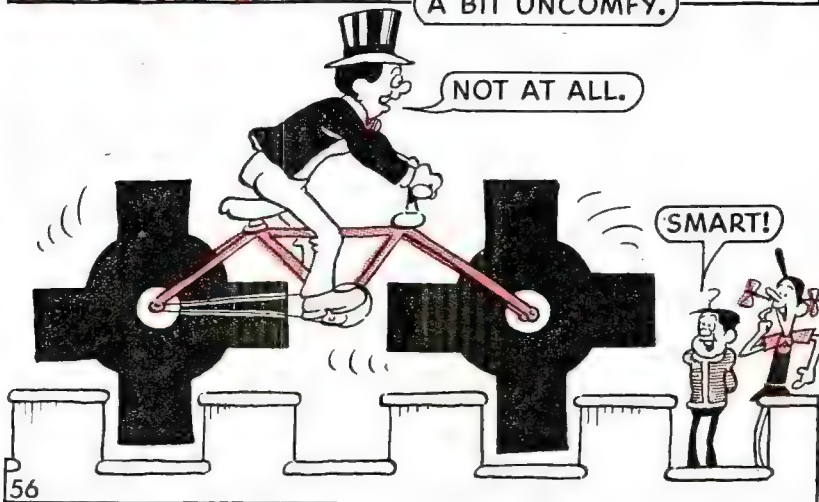
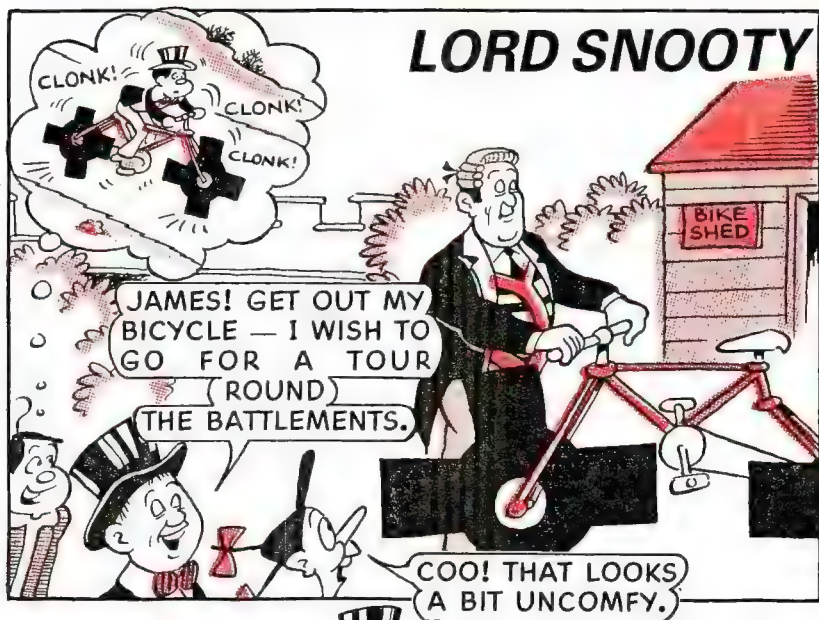


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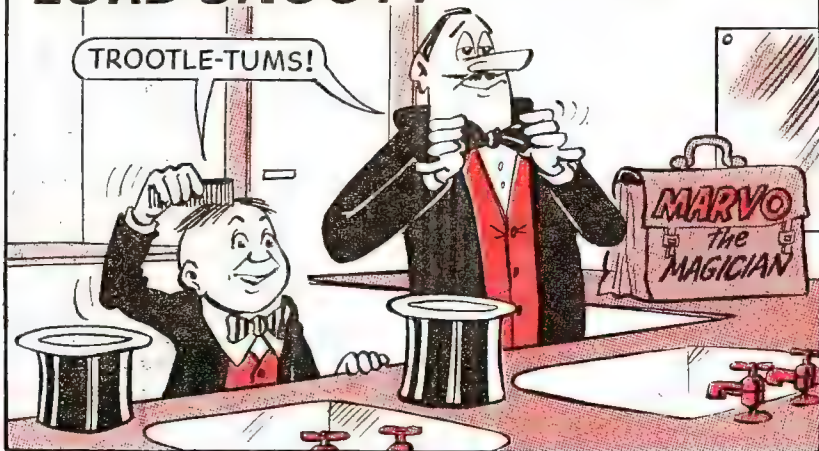




LORD SNOOTY



LORD SNOOTY

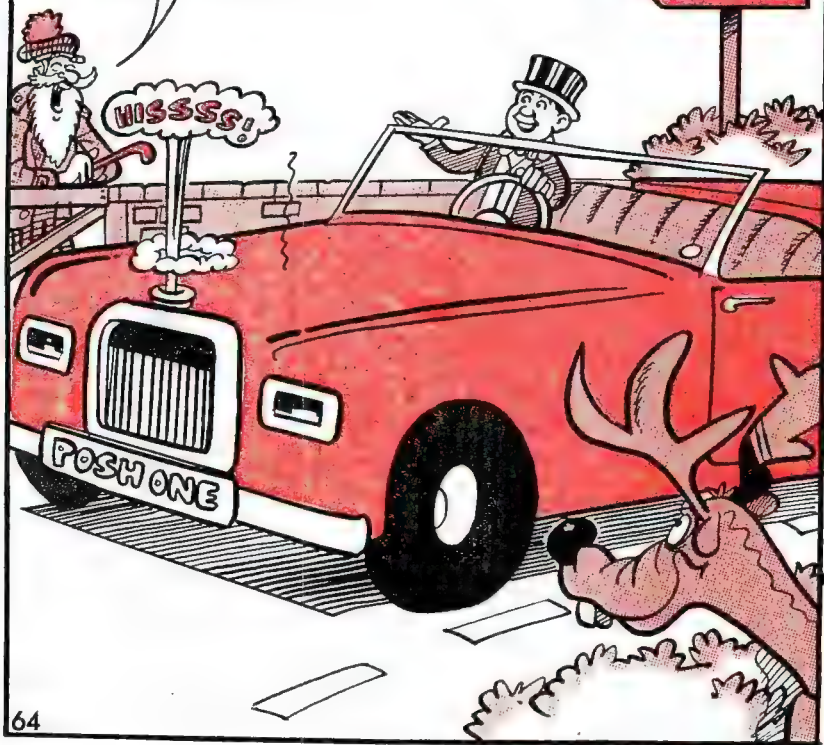


LORD SNOOTY

I SAY, MY MAN! MY CAR'S BROKEN DOWN.
WHERE CAN I FIND A MECHANIC?

OCH, YOU'LL FIND NO
MECHANICS ROUND HERE.
WE'RE ALL MACDONALDS
IN THESE PARTS!

HISSSS!



LORD SNOOTY



LORD SNOOTY

HALLOWE'EN ISN'T FOR MONTHS YET, SNOOTY.

OH. THIS ISN'T FOR HALLOWE'EN...

...THIS IS MY TOP HAT!

SPIN!

SPIN!

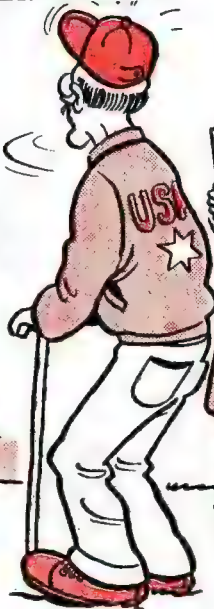
LORD SNOOTY

LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE HAD A BLOW-OUT, SIRE!

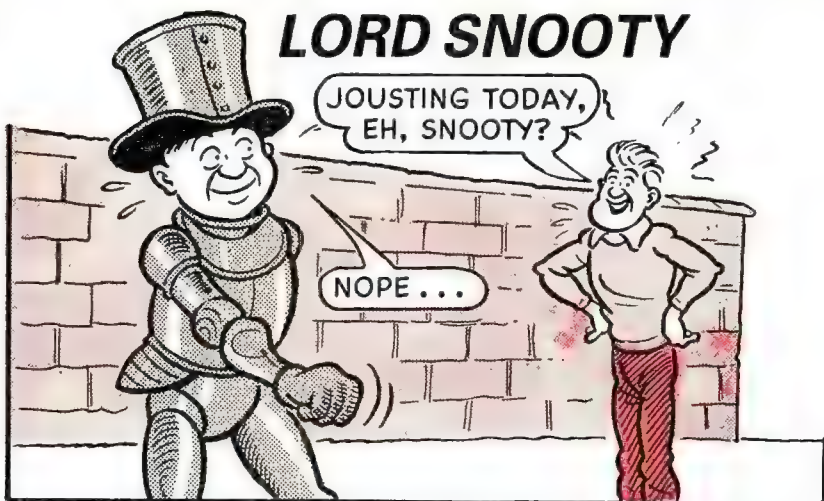


LORD SNOOTY

HERE WE HAVE
BUNKERTON CASTLE'S
FAMOUS BOTTLEMENTS!

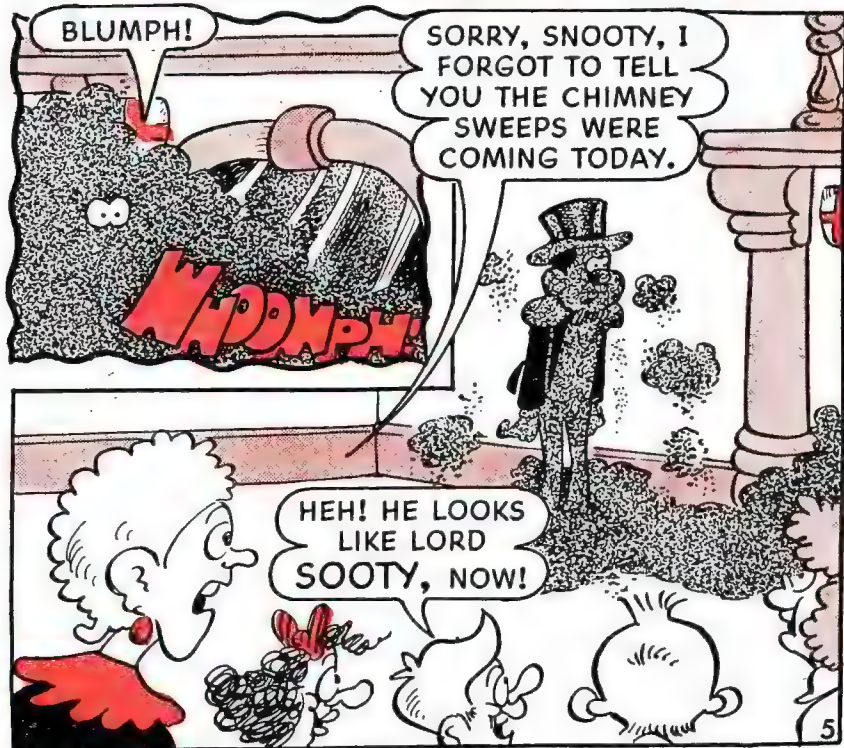
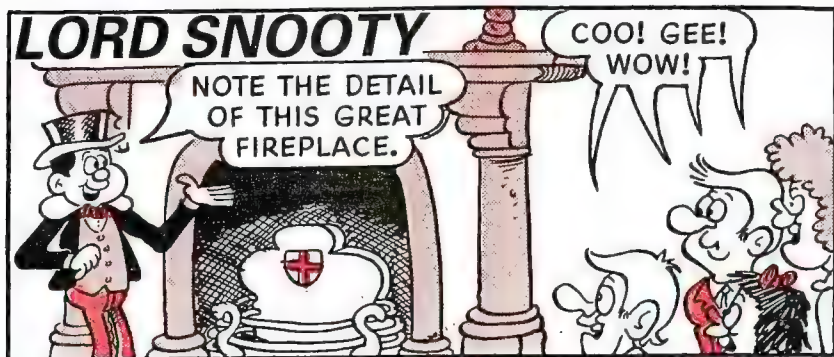


LORD SNOOTY



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LORD SNOOTY



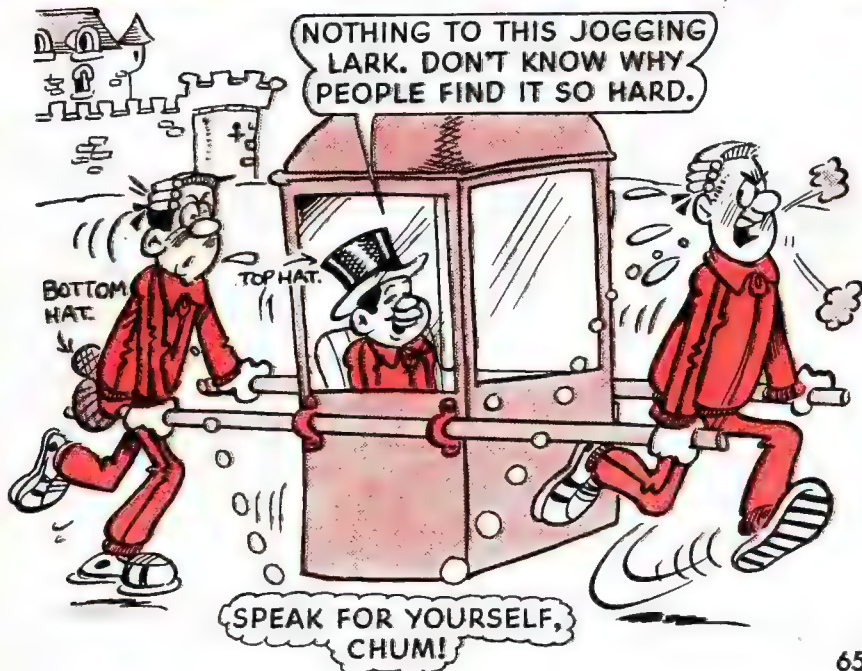
LORD SNOOTY

I NOW DECLARE
THIS BRIDGE...
... OOPS! SORREE!

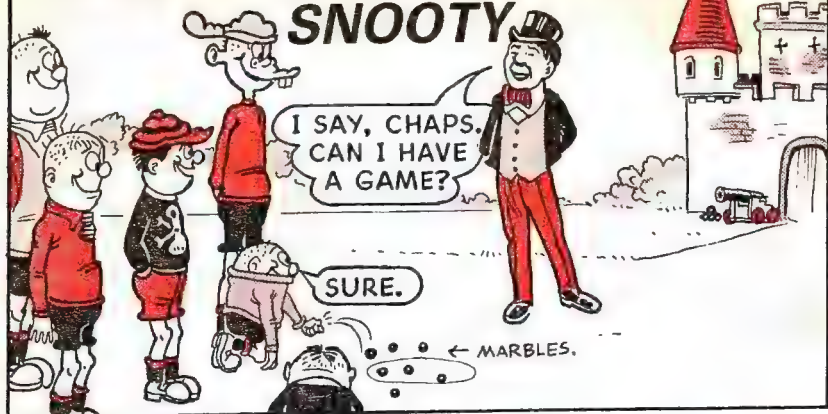


ER, I THINK YOUR
AIM'S OFF A BIT,
YOUR LORDSHIP!

LORD SNOOTY



BASH ST. KIDS AND LORD SNOOTY



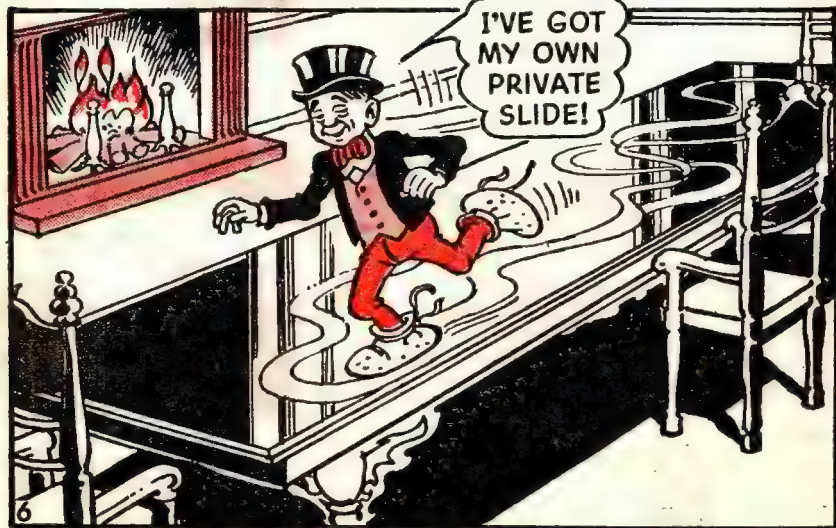
LORD SNOOTY

GOING,
SNOOTY?

SORRY — GOT TO
DO SOME POLISHING.

HE LOOKS AWFUL
CHUFFED ABOUT IT.

I'VE GOT
MY OWN
PRIVATE
SLIDE!

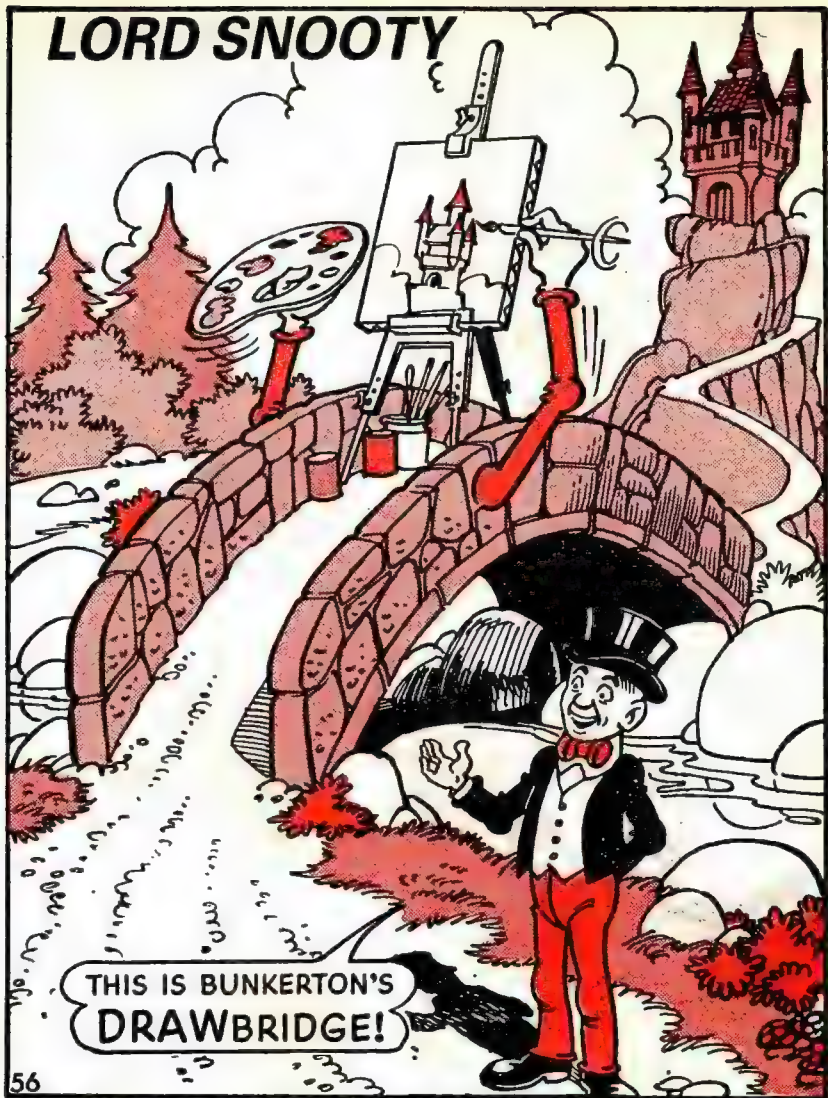


LORD SNOOTY

TYPICAL SNOOTY — EVEN
GOT A CHAUFFER ON
HIS SKATEBOARD!



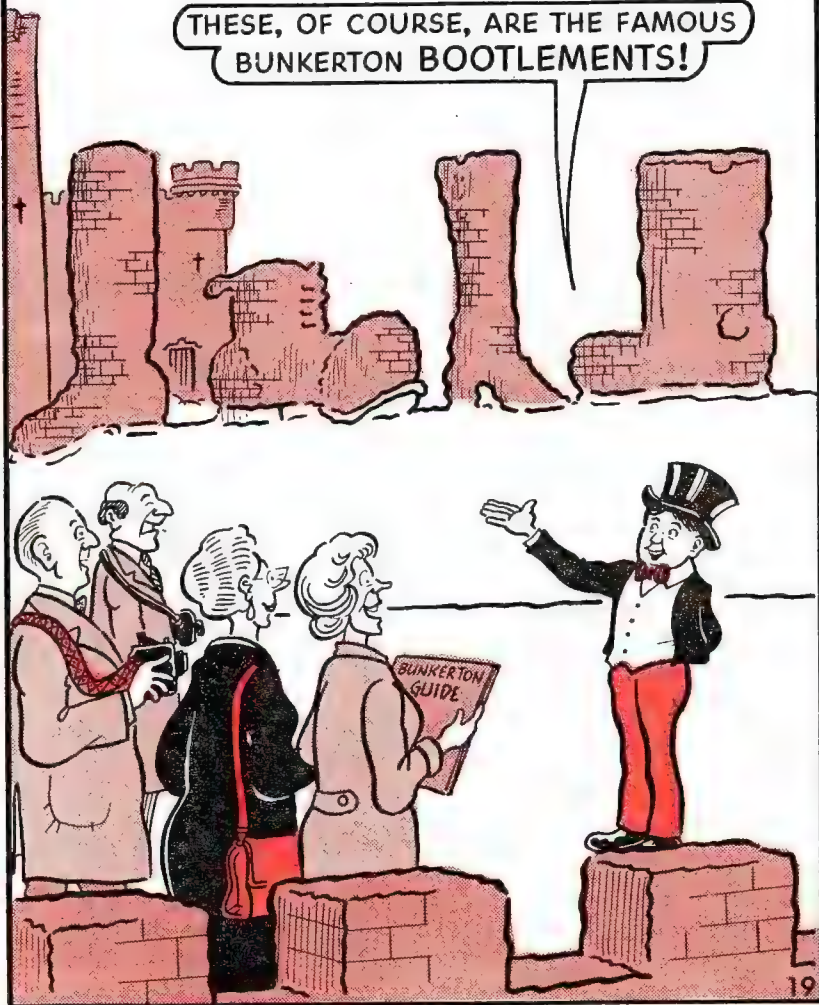
LORD SNOOTY



THIS IS BUNKERTON'S
DRAWBRIDGE!

LORD SNOOTY

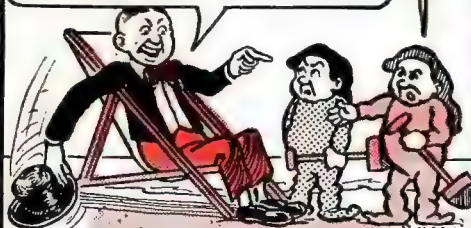
THESE, OF COURSE, ARE THE FAMOUS
BUNKERTON BOOTLEMENTS!



LORD SNOOTY

HEY, SNOOTY! YOU DIDN'T
PACK OUR BUCKETS — HOW ARE
WE MEANT TO MAKE PROPER
SANDCASTLES?

DON'T BOTHER ME — I'M
GONNA HAVE A SNOOZE.



[SO YOU MANAGED
WITHOUT BUCKETS —
WHAT DID YOU
USE
INSTEAD?



ER — YOU
DON'T WANT
TO KNOW,
SNOOTY.

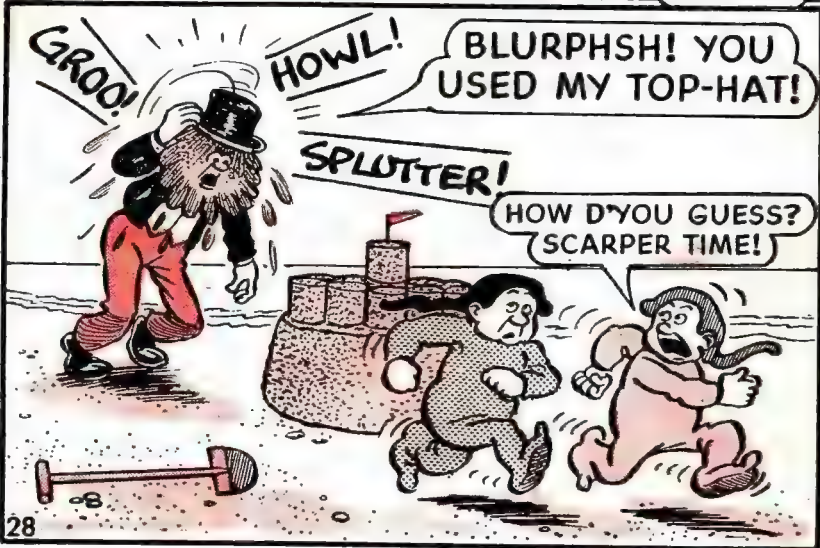
GROO!

HOWL!

BLURPHSH! YOU
USED MY TOP-HAT!

SPLUTTER!

HOW D'YOU GUESS?
SCARPER TIME!



LORD SNOOTY

CHAAAARGE!

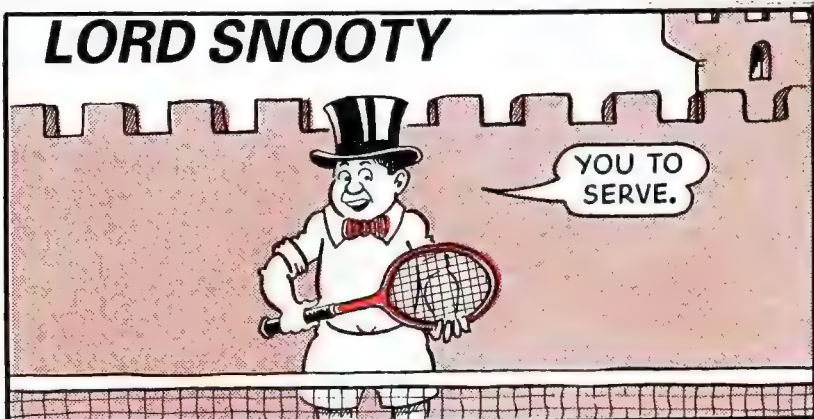
A BIG DOOR NEEDS
A BIG KEY!

LORD SNOOTY

HURRY UP AND FINISH THAT ONE, SNOOTY. YOU'VE GOT THE LONG CORRIDOR, THE GALLERY, THE HALF-MILE HALLWAY AND THE LARGE DINING-ROOM CARPETS STILL TO DO.

THIS IS THE ONLY PROBLEM WITH LIVING IN A CASTLE!

LORD SNOOTY



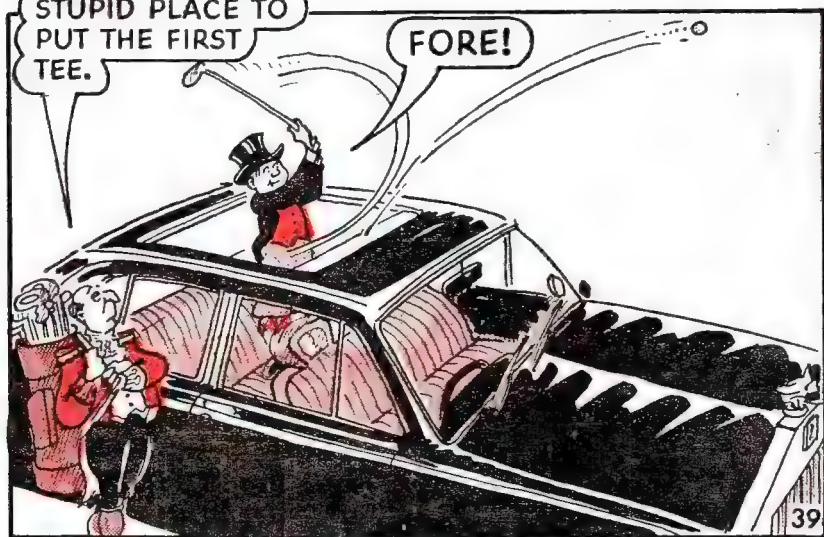
LORD SNOOTY

JUST OFF FOR A
DRIVE, AUNT MAT.



STUPID PLACE TO
PUT THE FIRST
TEE.

FORE!



LORD SNOOTY

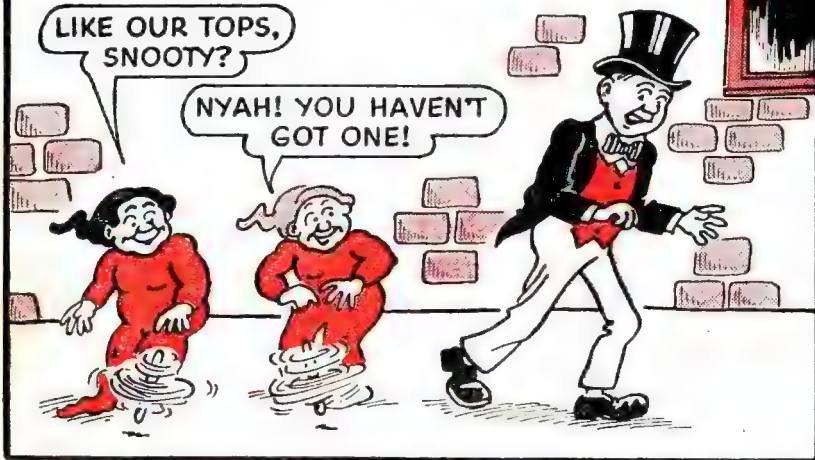




LORD SNOOTY

LIKE OUR TOPS,
SNOOTY?

NYAH! YOU HAVEN'T
GOT ONE!



I'VE GOT SOMETHING
BETTER — A TOP HAT!

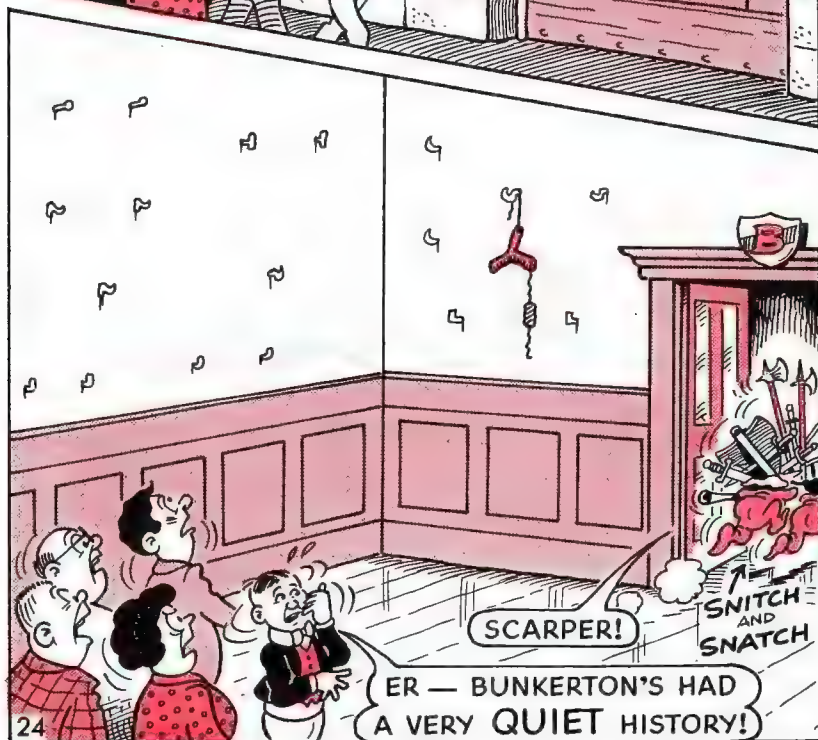
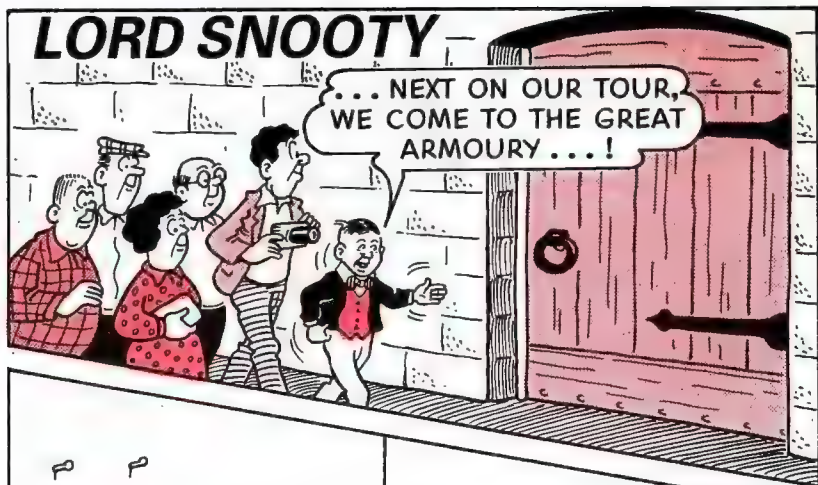


KEYHOLE KATE AND LORD SNOOTY

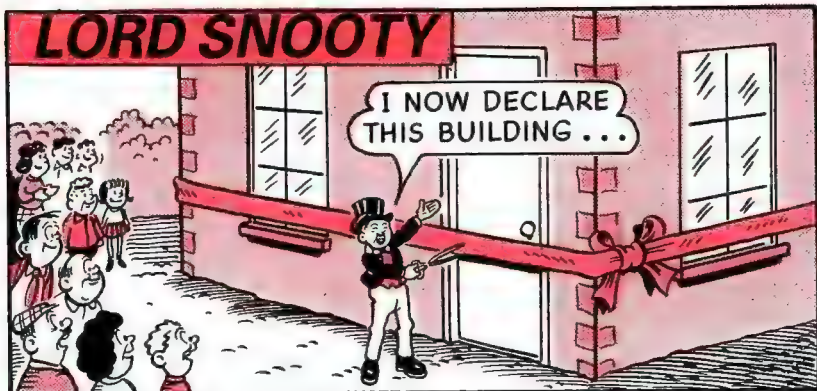
YOU AND YOUR ROTTEN, OVERSIZED
KEYHOLES — I C'N NORMALLY
LEAN ON THE DOOR WITHOUT
FALLING THROUGH!



LORD SNOOTY

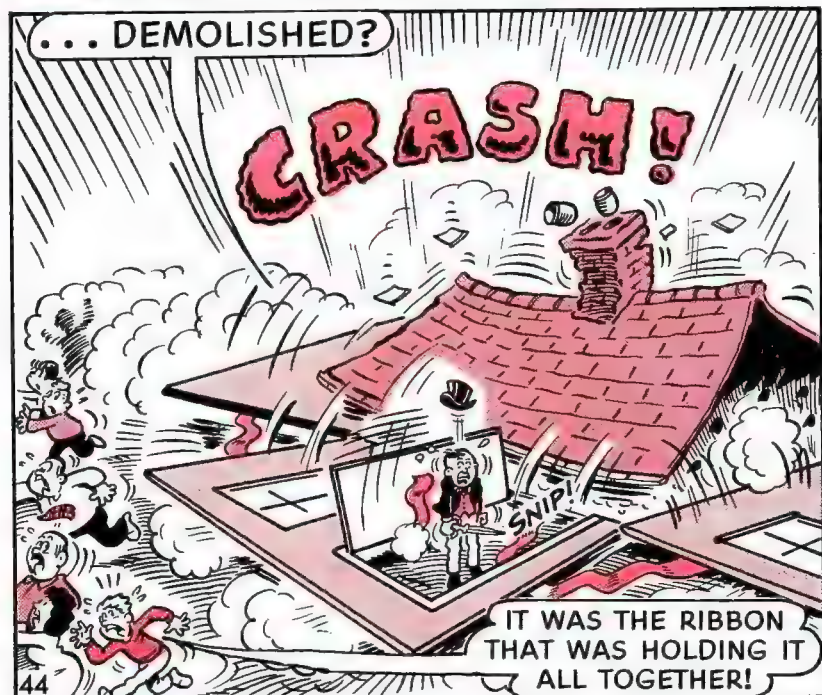


LORD SNOOTY

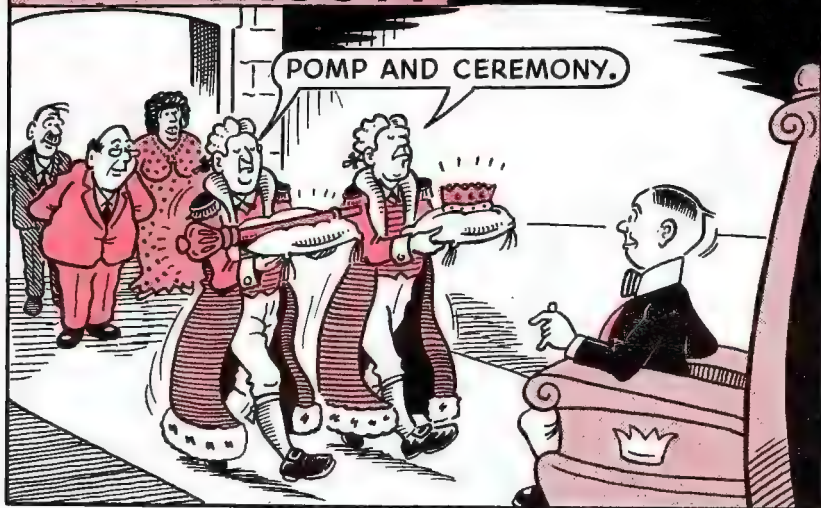


... DEMOLISHED?

CRASH!

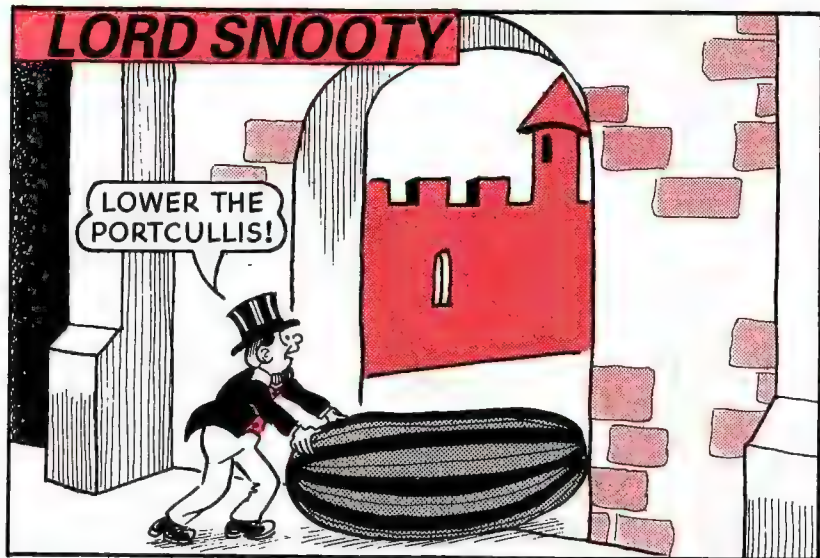


LORD SNOOTY



LORD SNOOTY

LOWER THE
PORTCULLIS!



OR SHOULD THAT BE
PORTCUTLASS?



LORD SNOOTY

OVER-STAFFED? ME? DOESN'T
EVERYBODY HAVE A PAGE-BOY?

SNIFF!

TURN!



LORD SNOOTY AND DINAH MO

OUR TOURIST GUIDE
WILL SHOW YOU ROUND.

THIS WAY,
MUGS, ER,
FOLKS!

TO
TORTURE
CHAMBER



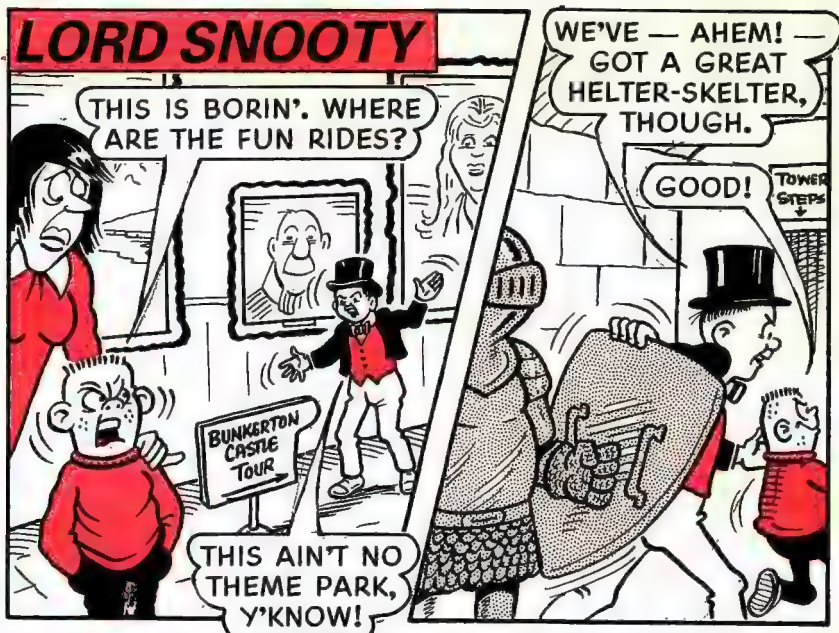
LORD SNOOTY

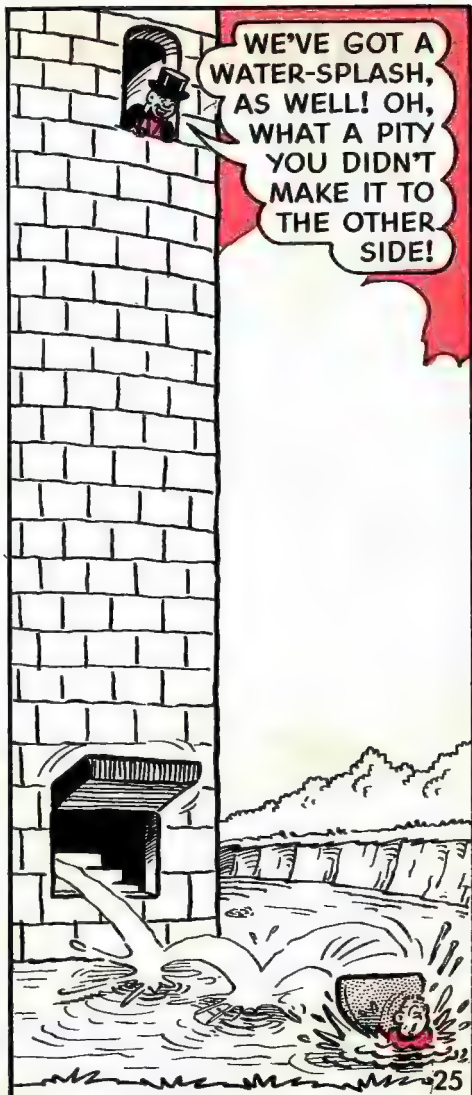


LORD SNOOTY

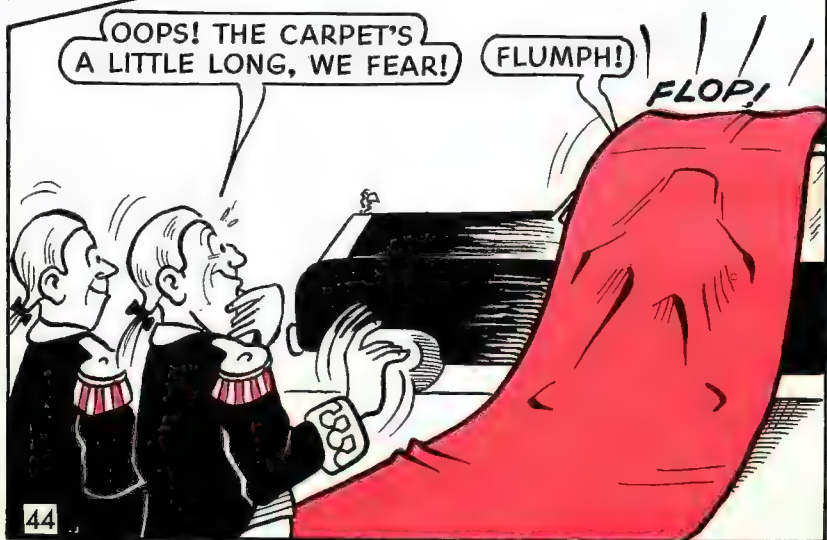
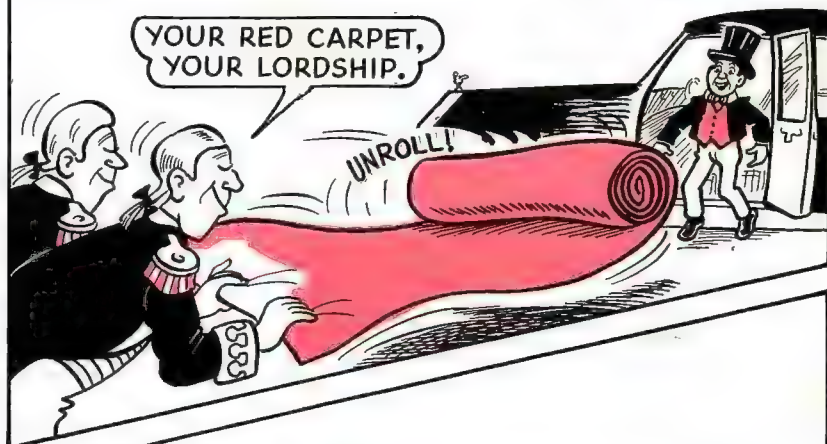


LORD SNOOTY





LORD SNOOTY



LORD SNOOTY

THIS IS THE UNIQUE BUNKERTON SUNDIAL, BUILT BY MY SWISS ANCESTOR.

WHAT'S SO UNIQUE ABOUT IT?



THAT'S WHAT'S SO UNIQUE ABOUT IT. TOLD YOU THE BUILDER WAS SWISS!

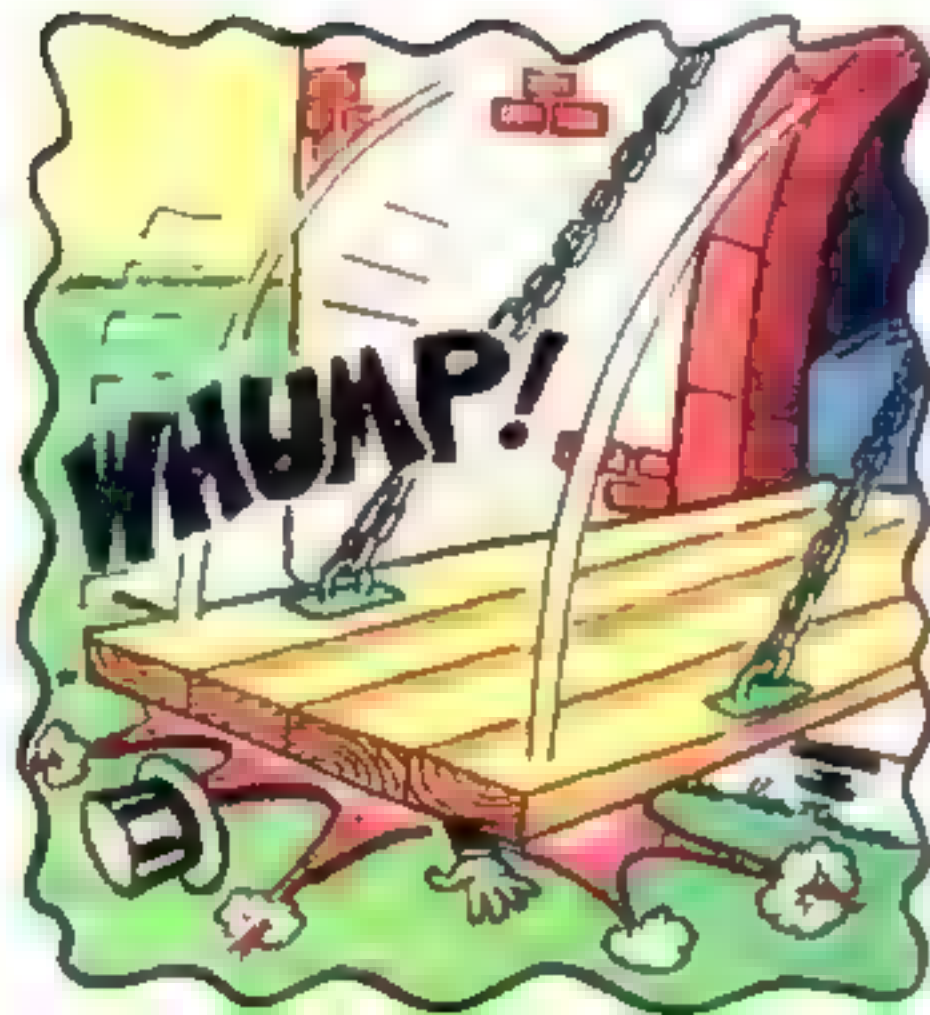
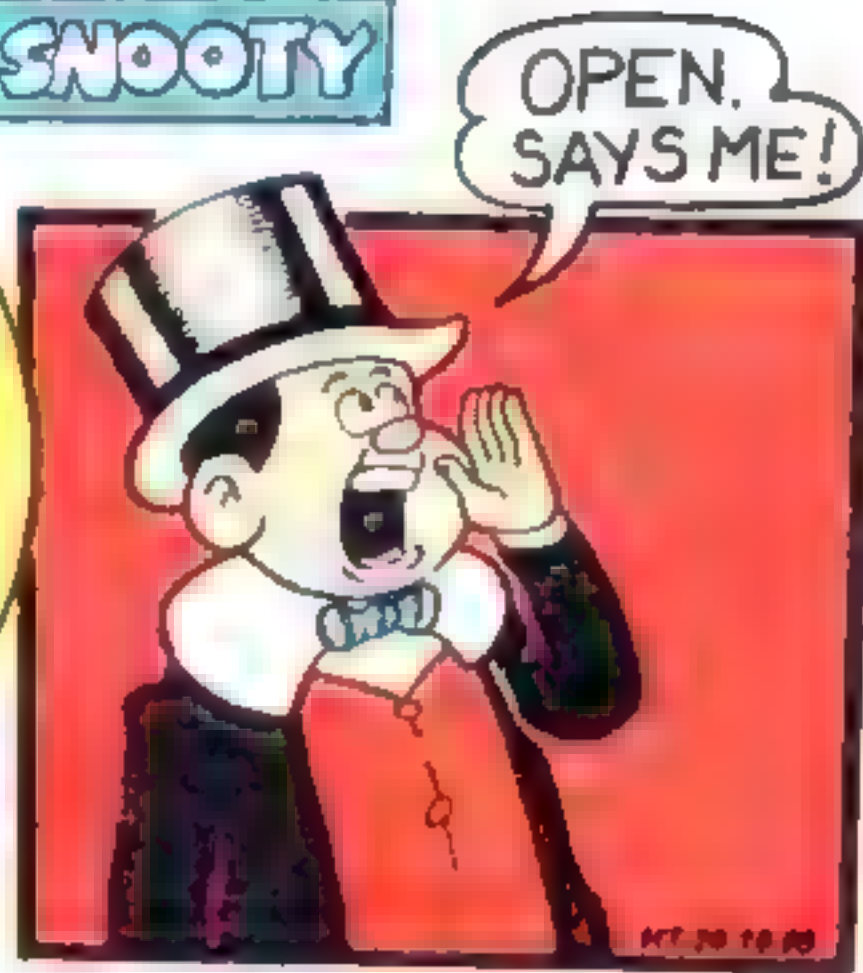
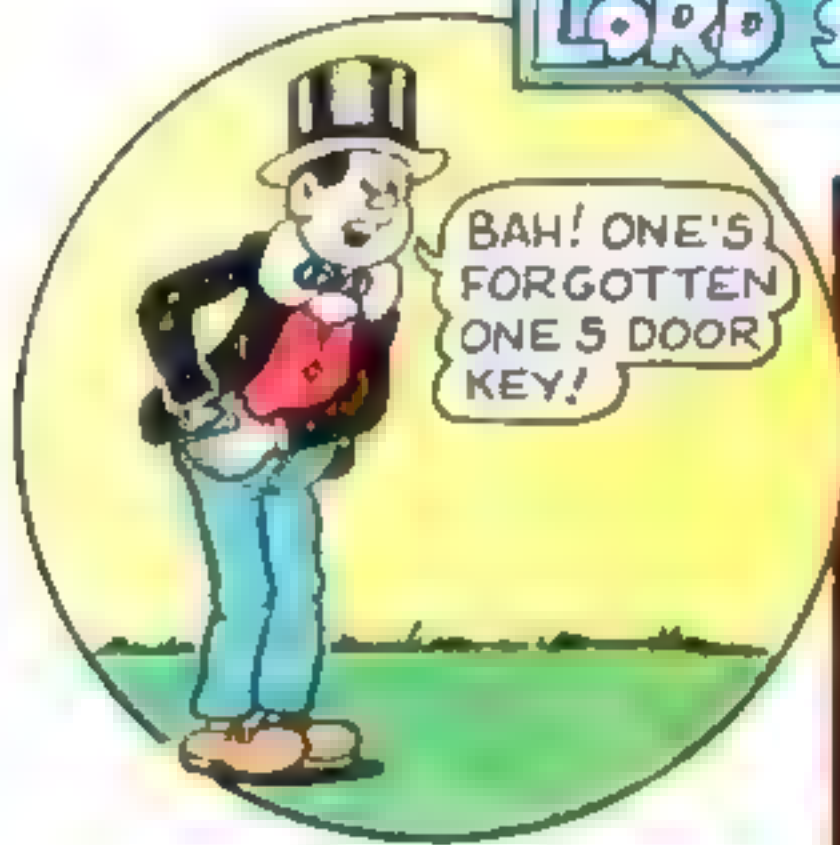
3 O'CLOCK. BANG ON TIME, TOO!

CUCKOO!
CUCKOO!
CUCKOO!

SPROING!



LORD SNOOTY



LORD SNOOTY

OH, GOOD,
THE MAIL'S
ARRIVED.



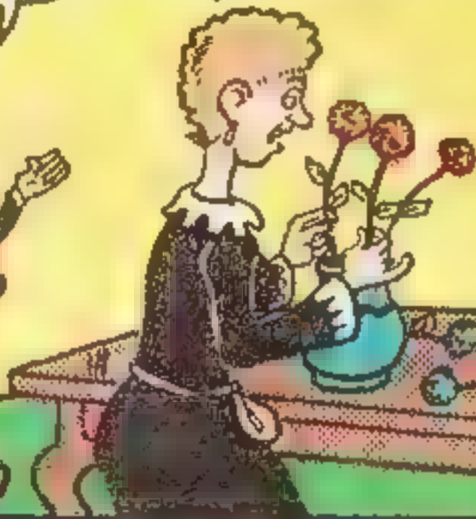
A LOT OF FAN MAIL
THIS WEEK, MY
LORD.



I'LL NEED THE LETTER
OPENER FOR THIS LOT!

AUNT MAT?
HAVE YOU
SEEN THE
LETTER
OPENER?

THIS IS
SATURDAY,
M'DEAR. IT'S
HIS DAY OFF!



LORD SNOOTY

COME ON, FAT JOE, GET THE TUCK OUT!



OKAY, OKAY! THERE WAS A HUGE QUEUE AT THE BAKERS!



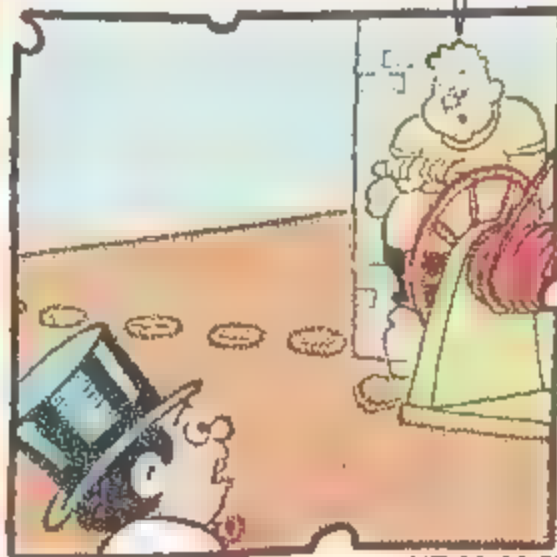
THESE ARE MUFFINS - YOU WERE MEANT TO GET DOUGH-NUTS!



BUT THAT'S ALL THEY HAD!



SOME FOLKS ARE NEVER HAPPY!



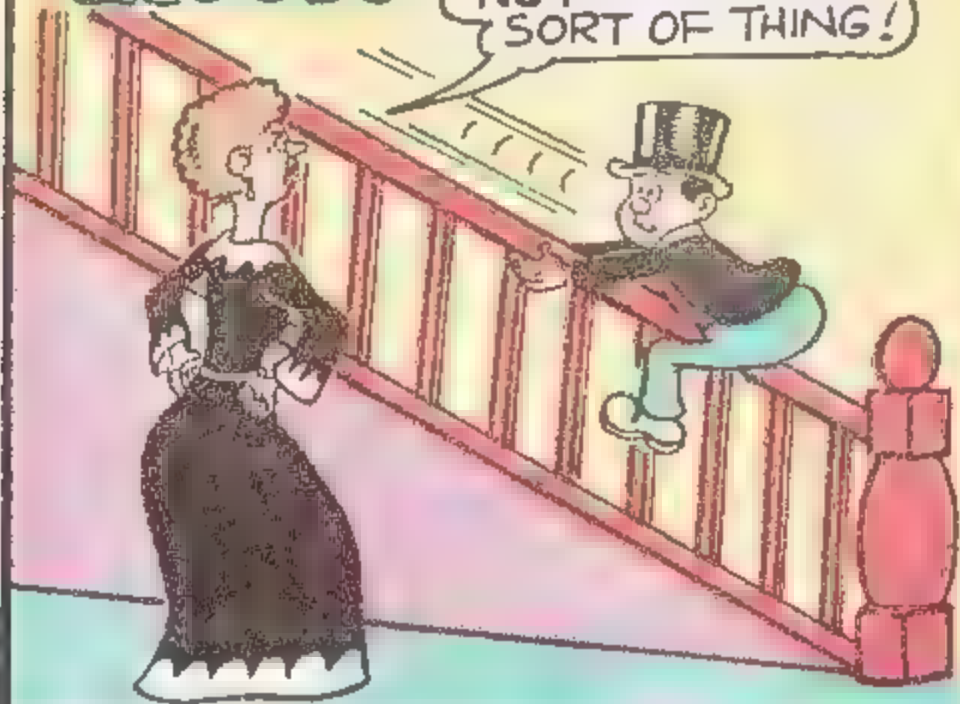
THERE YOU ARE, SNOOTY, INSTANT DOUGHNUTS!



WELL DONE, JOE!

LORD SNOOTY

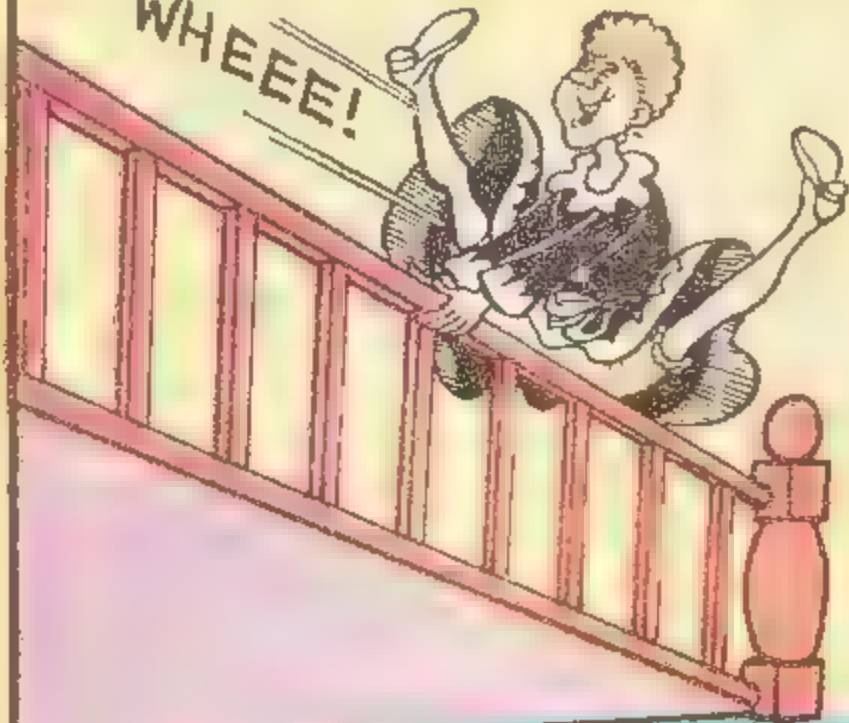
TOP PEOPLE DO
NOT DO THAT
SORT OF THING!



GOOD! HE'S
GONE!



WHEEE!



LORD SNOOTY

I WOULDN'T
STAND JUST
THERE IF I
WERE YOU....

ZOO



KINDLY DO NOT
ADDRESS ME -
YOU'RE FILTHY!
I DON'T TALK
TO DIRTY
PEOPLE!!



SPLAT!
SPLAT!



NOW YOU KNOW WHY I'M
COVERED WITH OLD FRUIT
- I STOOD TOO NEAR THE
MONKEYS! HEE!
HEE!



LORD SNOOTY

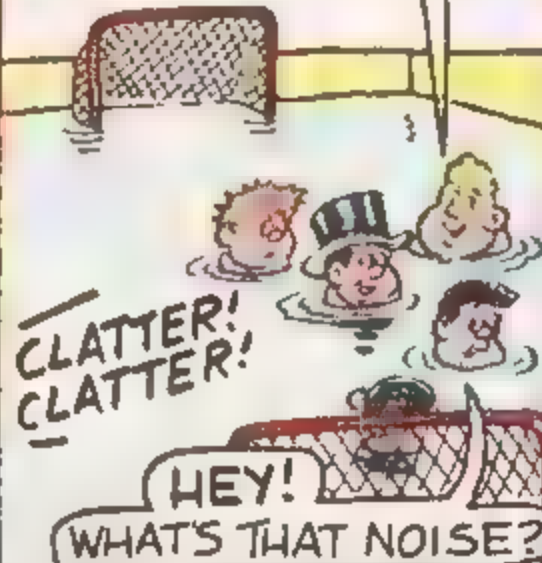
NOW FOR A
JOLLY OLD
GAME OF
WATER POLO.



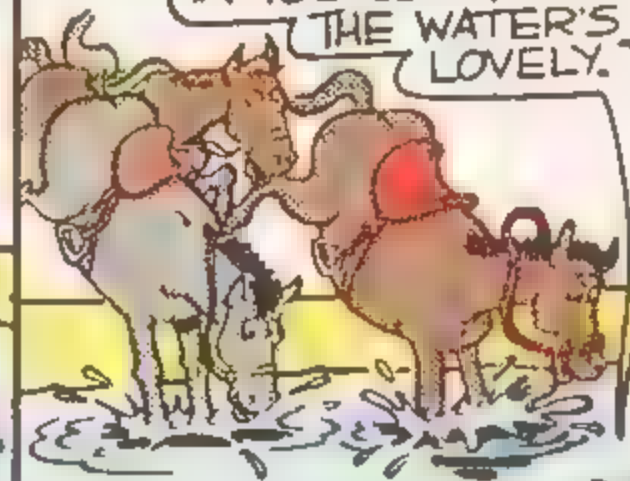
RIGHT LET'S GET
STARTED.

CLATTER!
CLATTER!

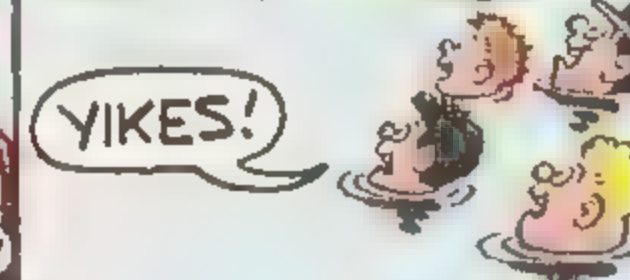
HEY!
WHAT'S THAT NOISE?



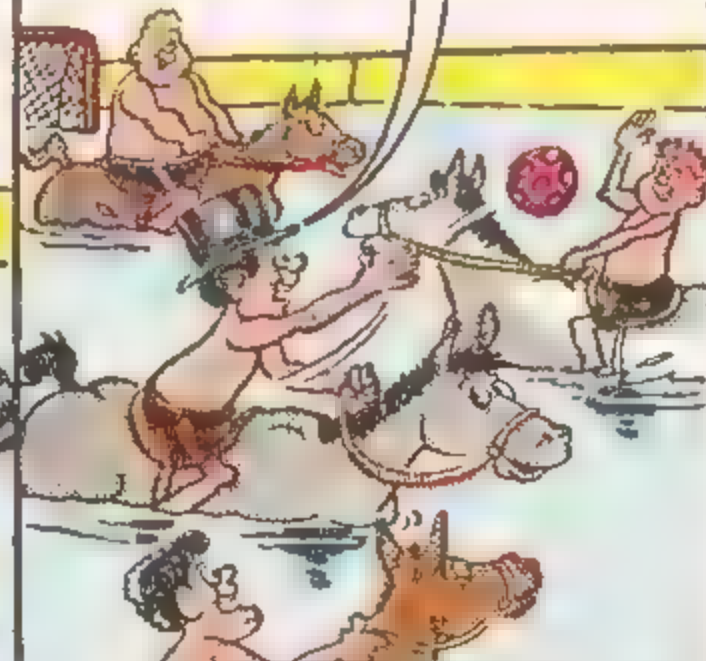
IN YOU COME, LADS,
THE WATER'S
LOVELY.



YIKES!



HO! HO! CAN'T PLAY POLO
WITHOUT HORSES, LADS!



LORD SNOOTY

THIS BIG
TOAD I
WOULD
MAKE A
FINE PET,
SNOOTY.



AUNT MAT
WOULD
NEVER ALLOW
IT IN THE
HOUSE!

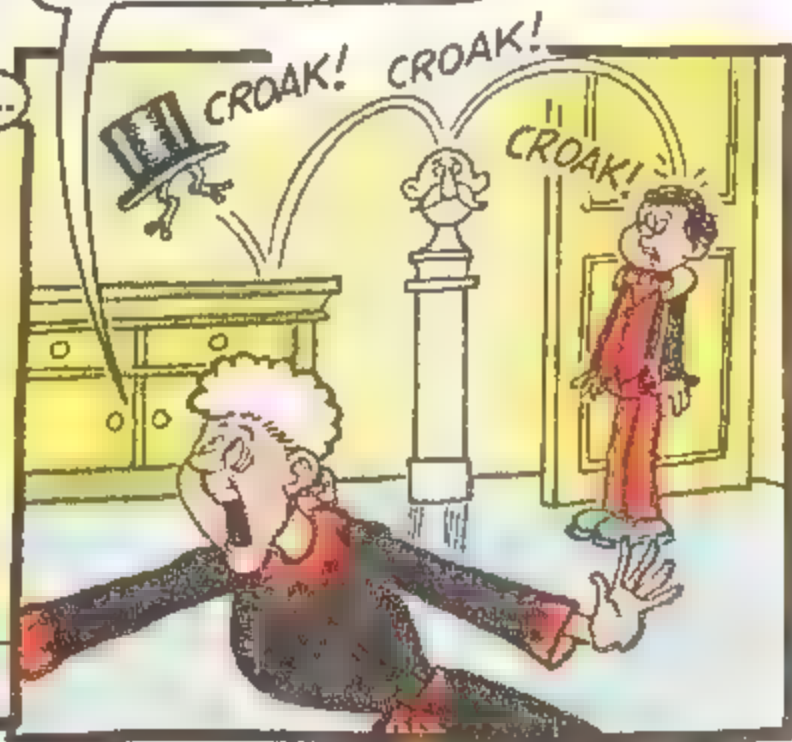
EASY! JUST
HIDE IT IN
YOUR HAT.



SNOOTY! HOW MANY
TIMES HAVE I TOLD YOU
TO REMOVE YOUR HAT
WHEN YOU ENTER
THE HOUSE?...



EEE-EEEEK!



LORD SNOORY

YAWN!
CAN'T DECIDE
WHICH OF MY
MANY BEDROOMS
TO SLEEP IN
TONIGHT.

I'LL USE THE
ONE AT THE END
OF THIS
CORRIDOR

SIGH! THIS
WASN'T SUCH
A GOOD IDEA.

FLAP!
FLAP!

THE EAST WING'S ALWAYS
SUCH A NOISY PLACE.

FLAP!
FLAP!

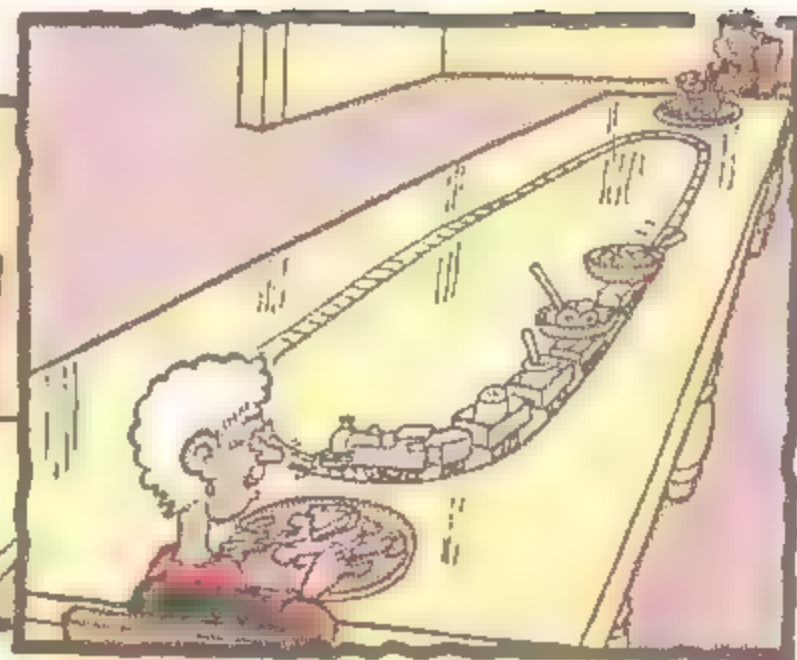
LORD SNOOTY

PASS THE SALT,
PLEASE,
SNOOTY!

THANKS!

HERE!

PHOO! GONE COLD
BY THE TIME I
GOT BACK - BUT
I'VE GOT AN
IDEA!



LORD SNOOTY

HELLO, HERBERT.
I'M TAKING
MARMADUKE
FOR A WALK.

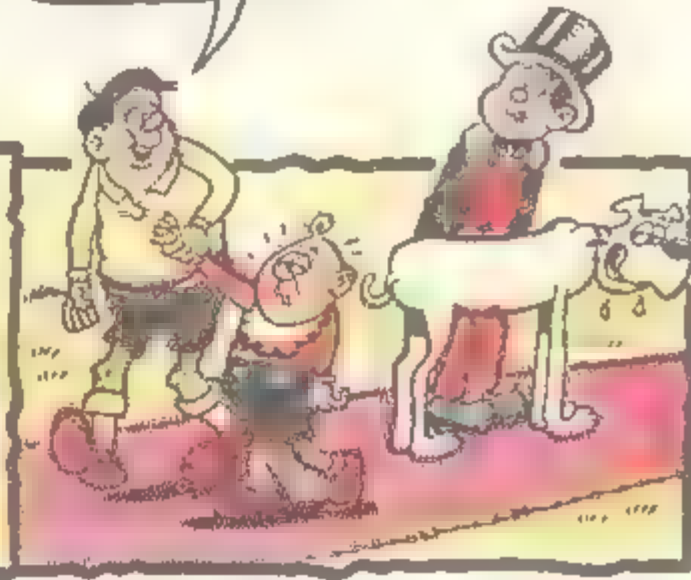
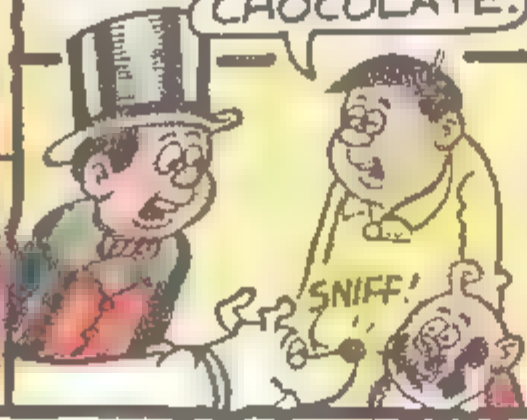
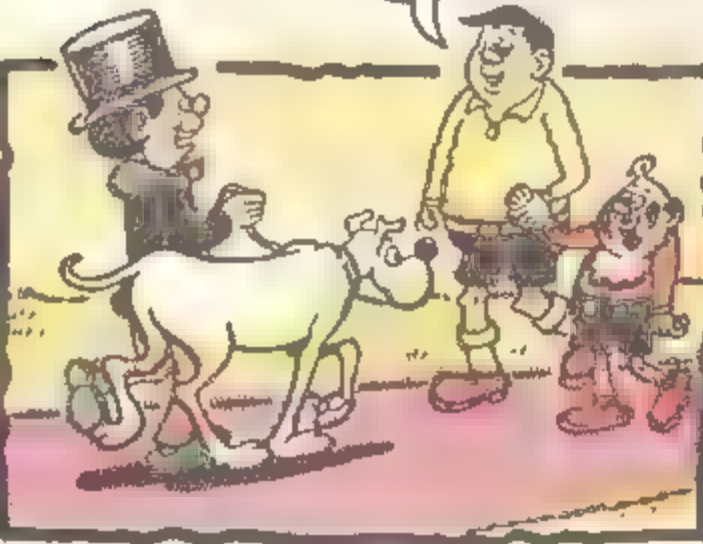
AND I'M
TAKING MY
COUSIN FOR
A STROLL.

YOU CAN'T TAKE HIM
LIKE THAT! HIS FACE
IS FILTHY!

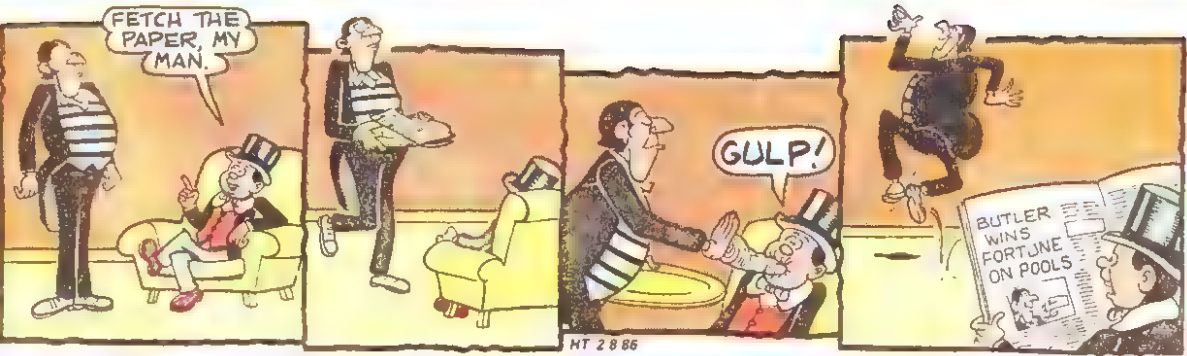
I KNOW - HE'S
BEEN EATING
A BAR OF
CHOCOLATE.

IT'S BAD FORM FOR
HIM TO GO OUT
LIKE THAT. YOU
MUST TAKE HIM
HOME AND WASH
HIS FACE...

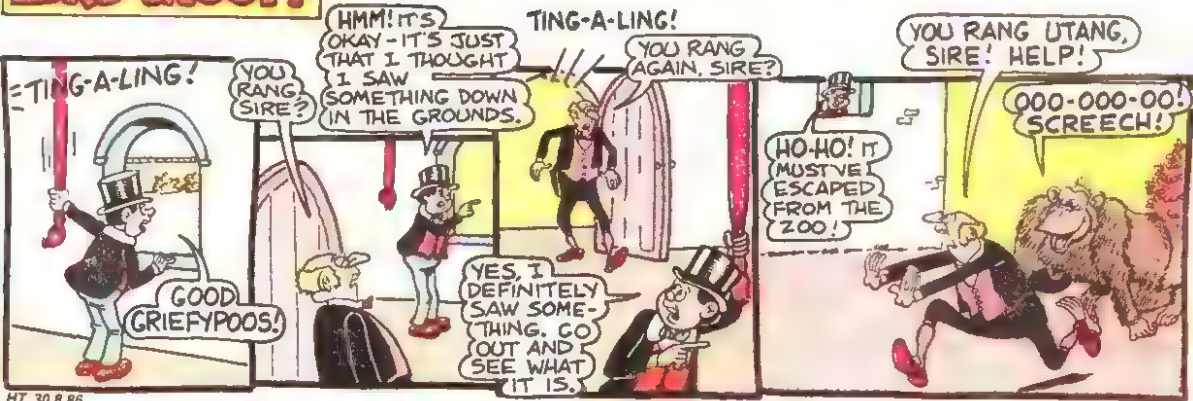
I NEEDN'T BOTHER NOW -
MARMADUKE HAS
LICKED HIM
CLEAN.
HEE! HEE!



LORD SNOOTY



LORD SNOOTY



LORD SNOOTY

I'M FEELING ENERGETIC.
GO AND BUY ME A PAIR
OF JOGGING
SHOES.

YES
SIRE.

PANT! YOUR SHOES,
SIRE - THE VERY
BEST IN THE
SHOP!

SPLENDID!

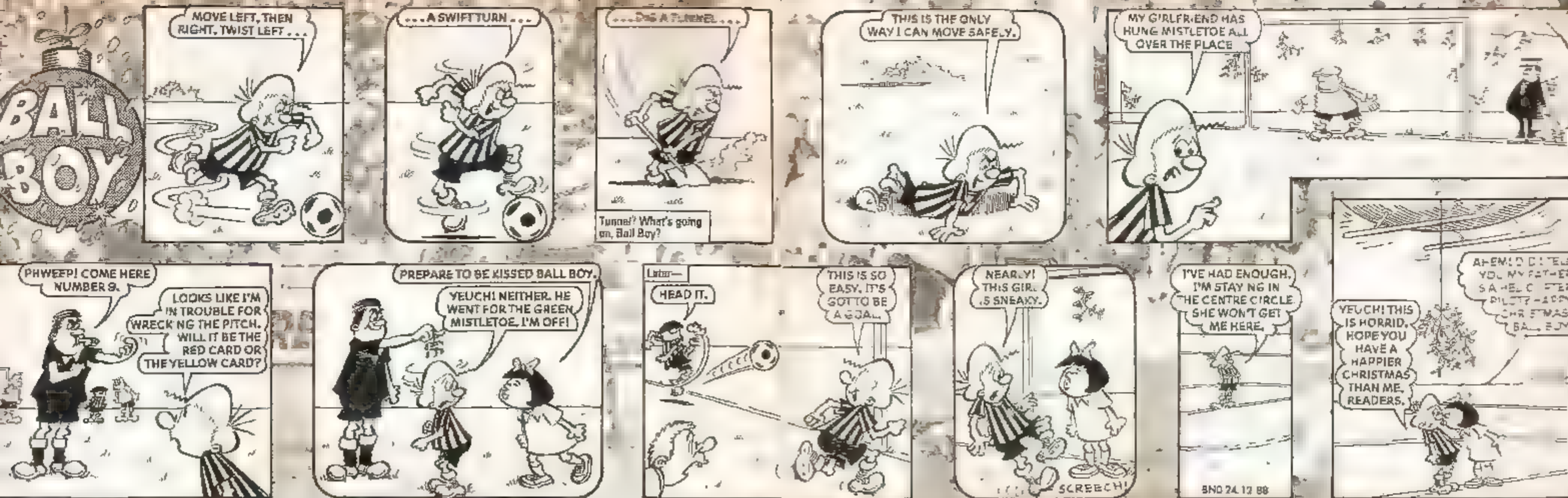
GASP! NEW
RUNNING SHOES
ARE ALWAYS
PAINFUL FOR THE
FIRST FEW MILES.

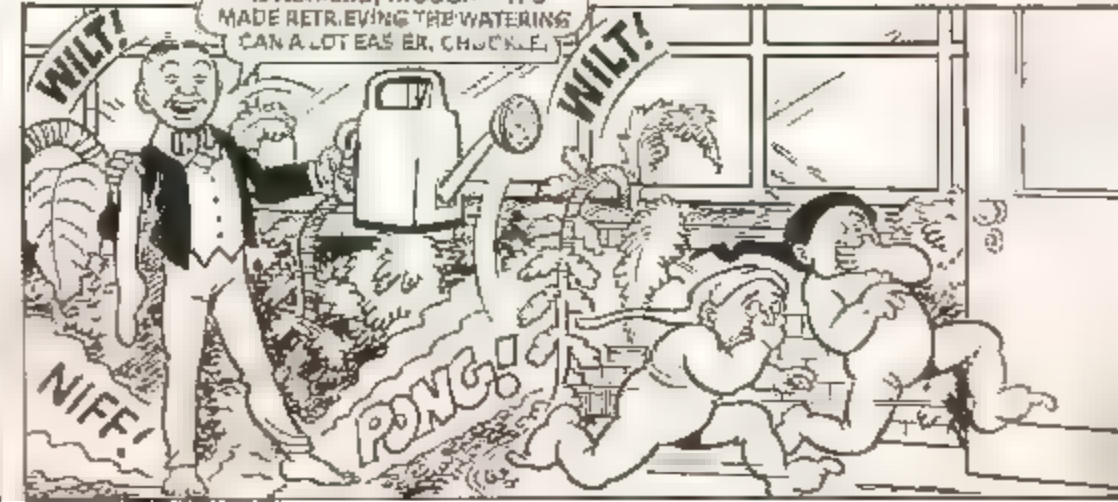
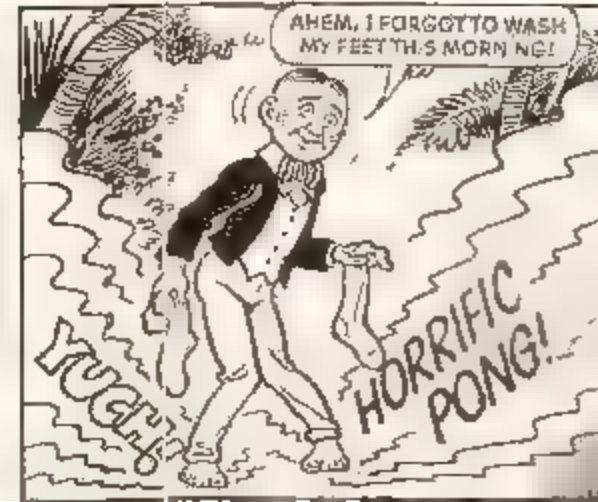
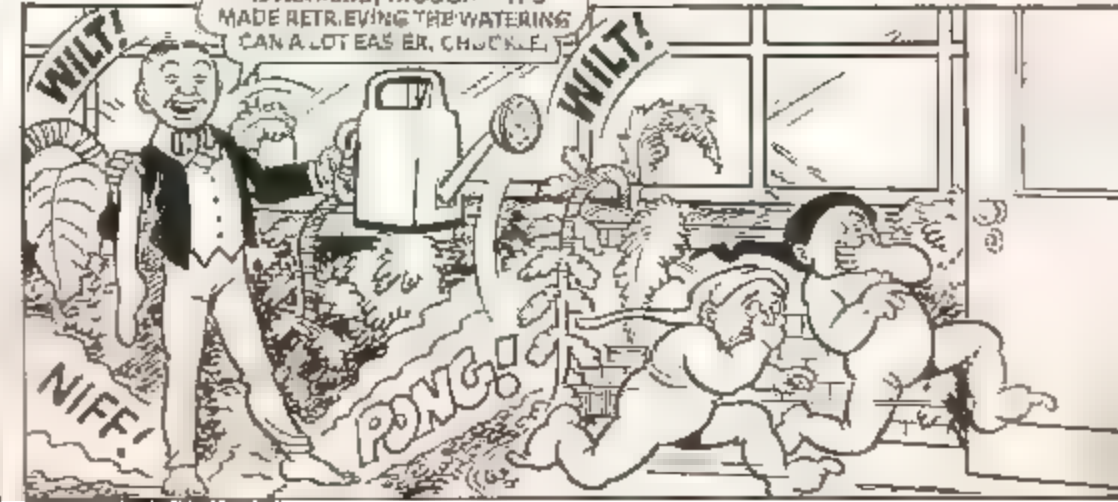
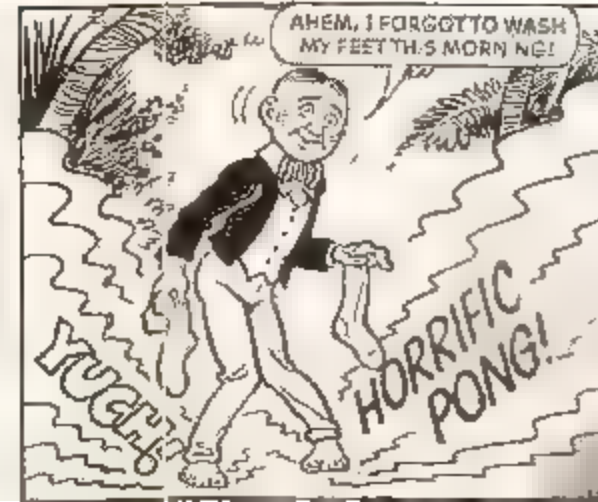
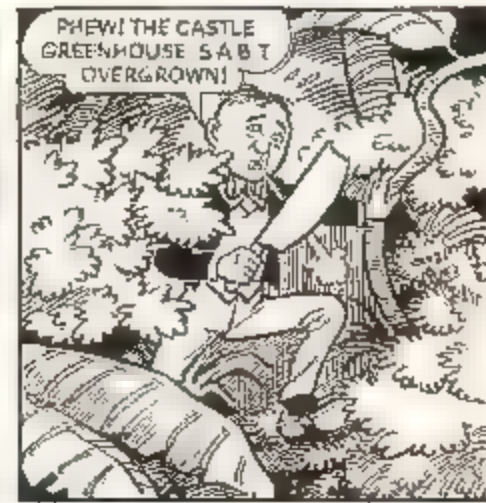
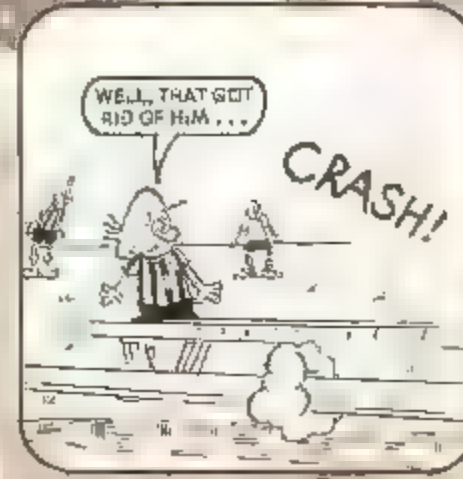
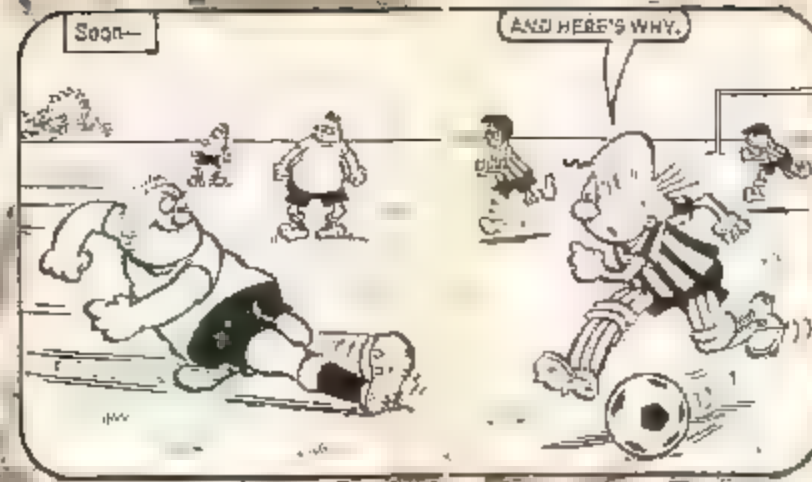
GROAN! I THINK THAT'LL BE
THEM BROKEN
IN NOW,
SIRE!

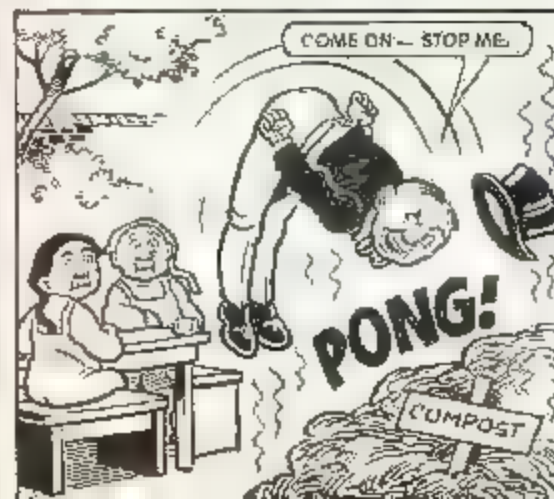
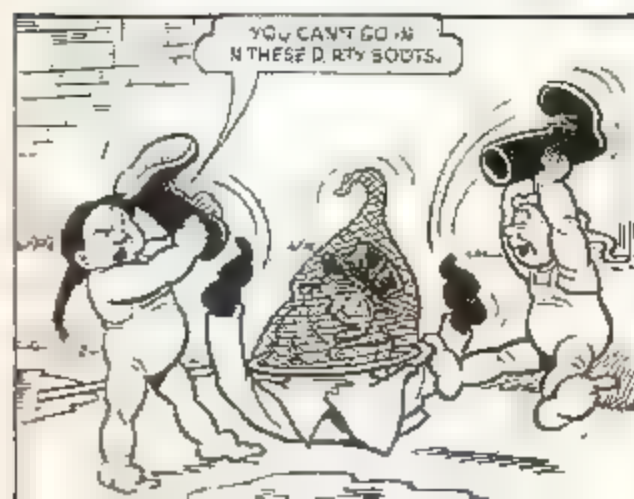
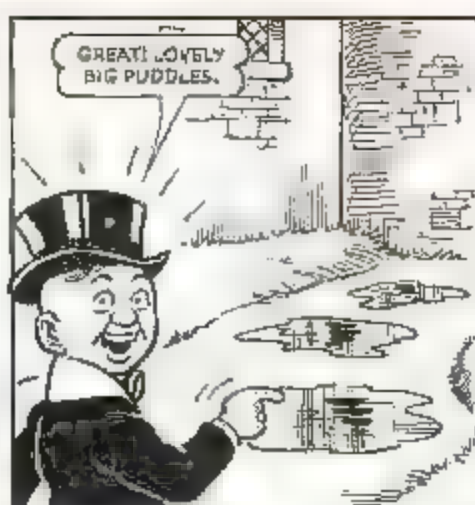
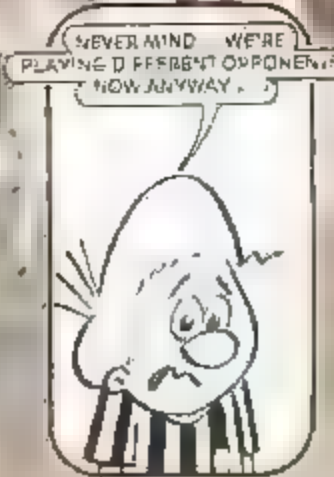
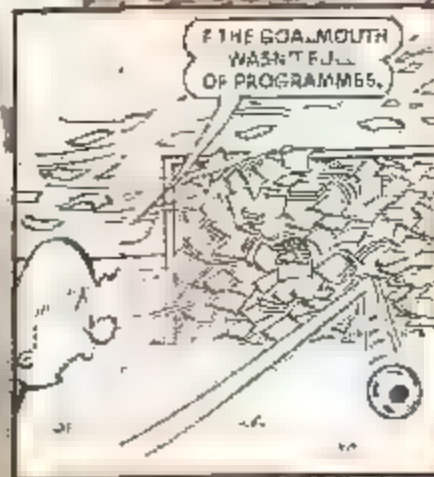
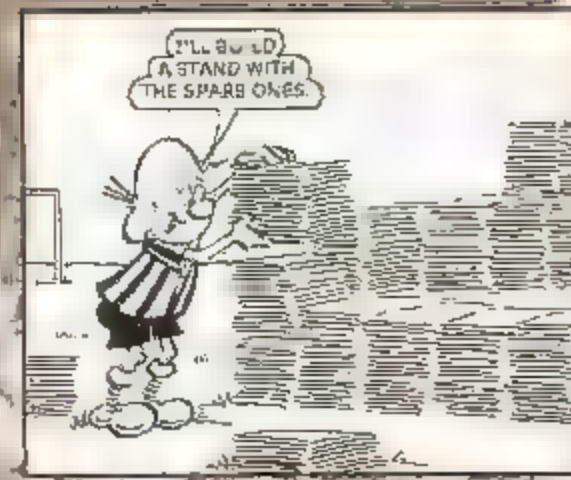
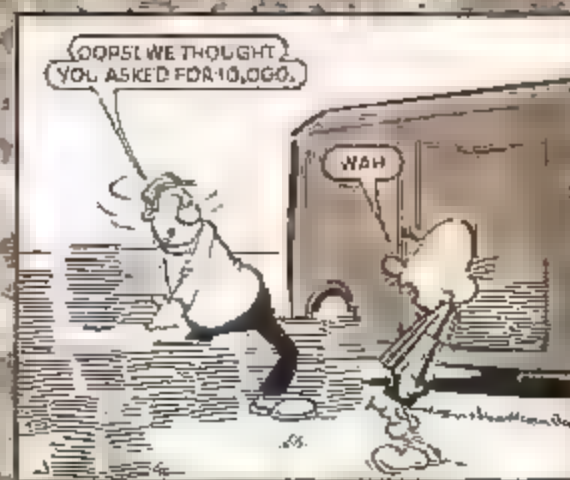
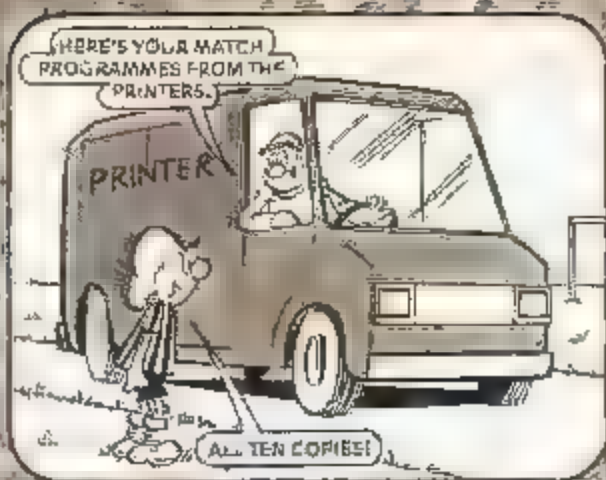
HO! HO! YOU
ALWAYS SAID
YOU'D LIKE TO
BE IN MY SHOES.

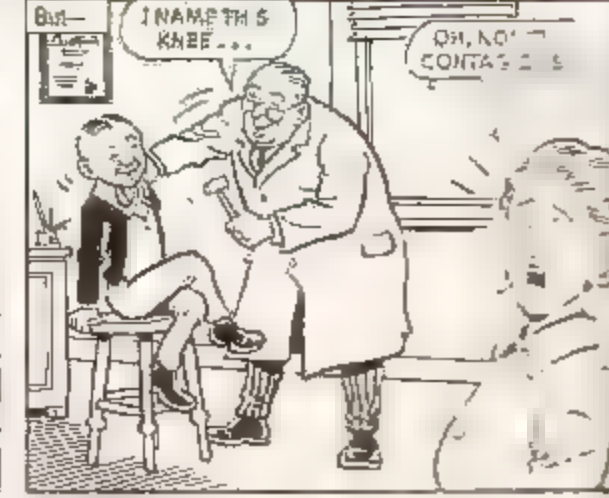
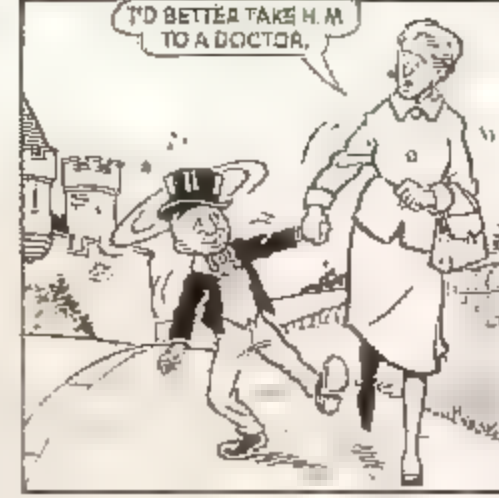
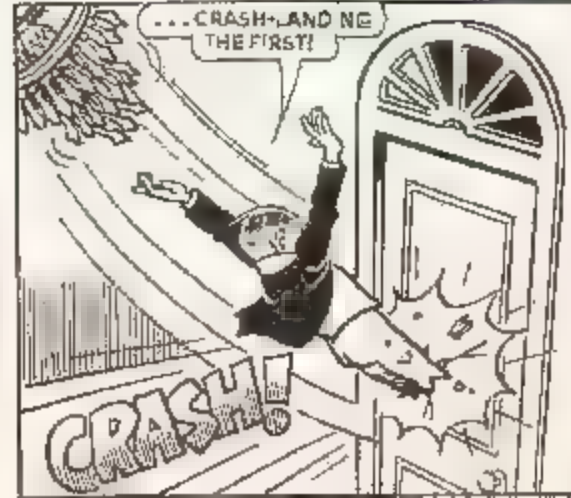
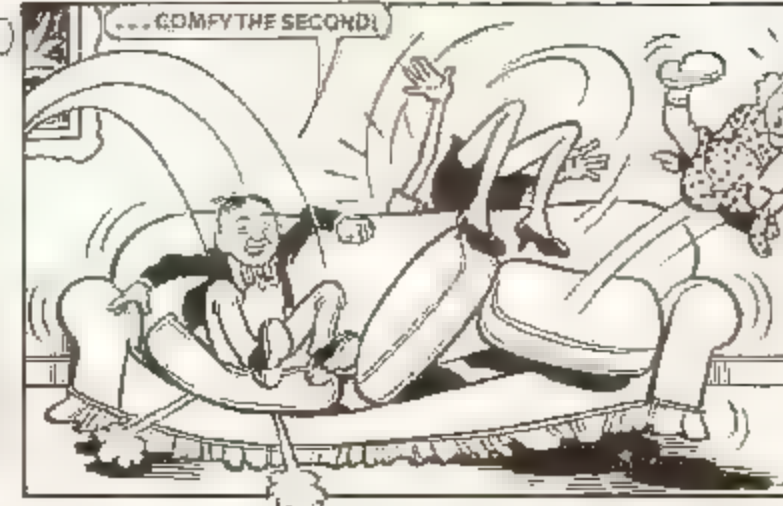
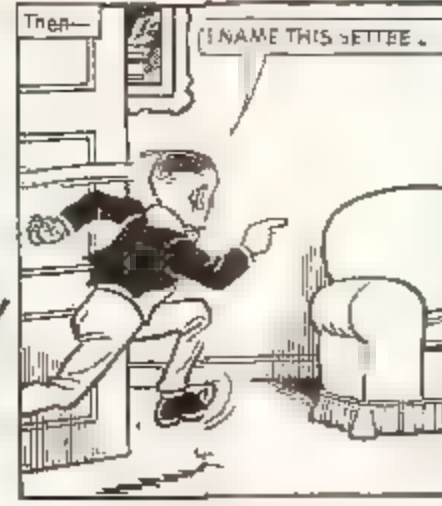
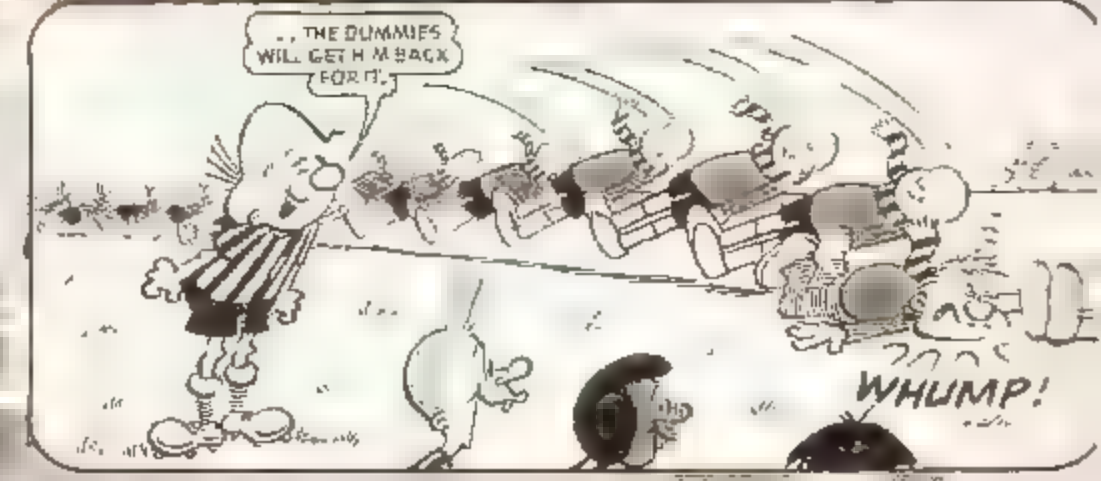
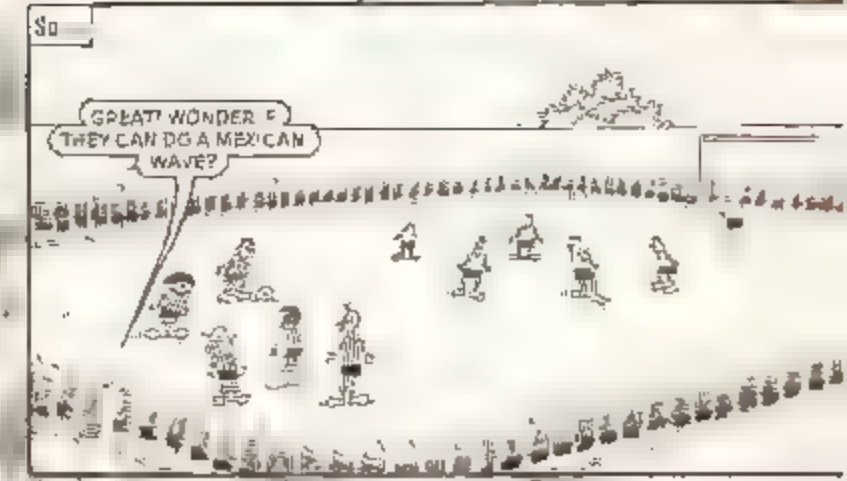
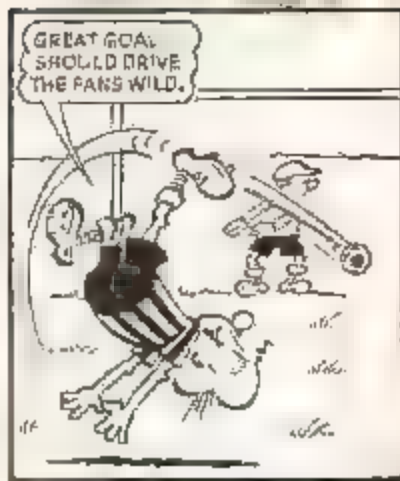
JOG!
JOG!

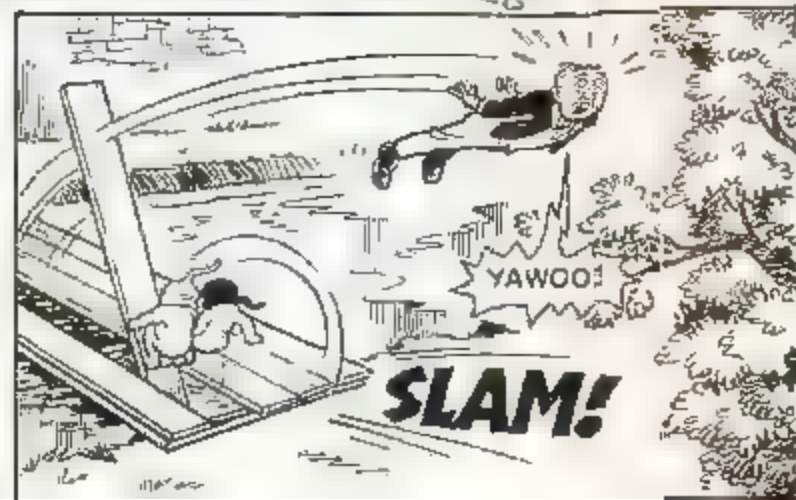
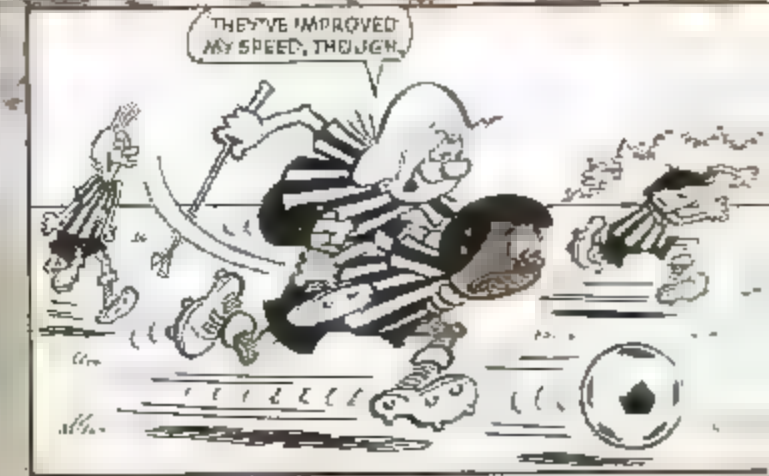
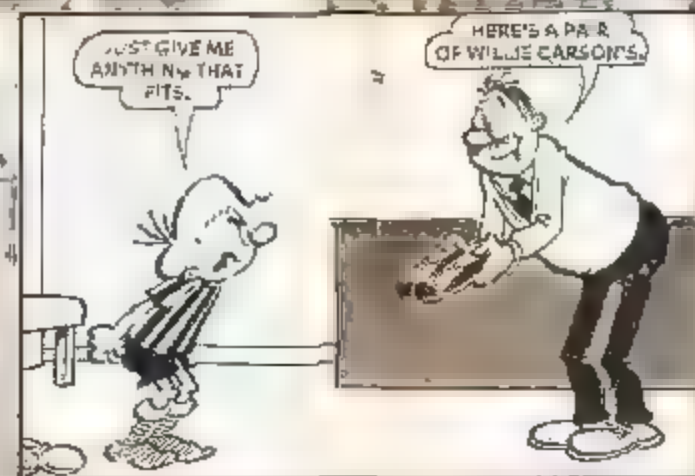
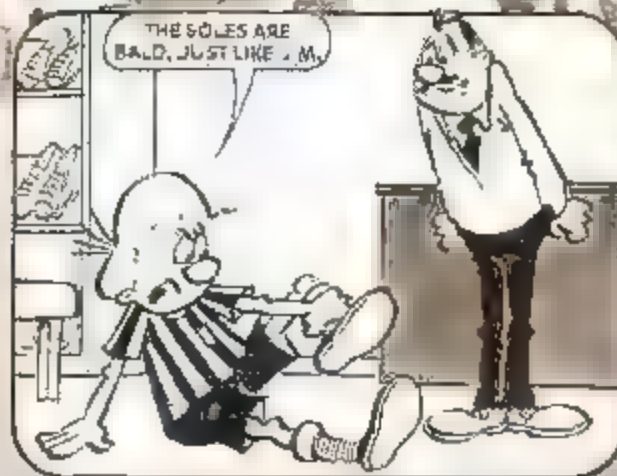
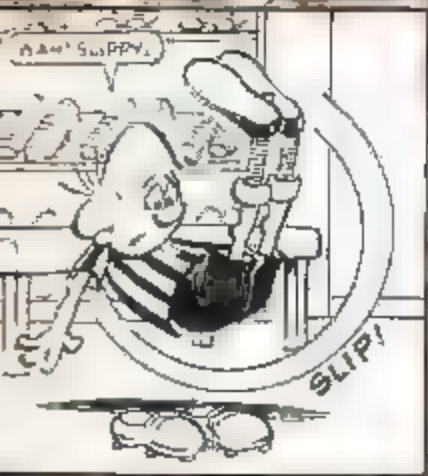
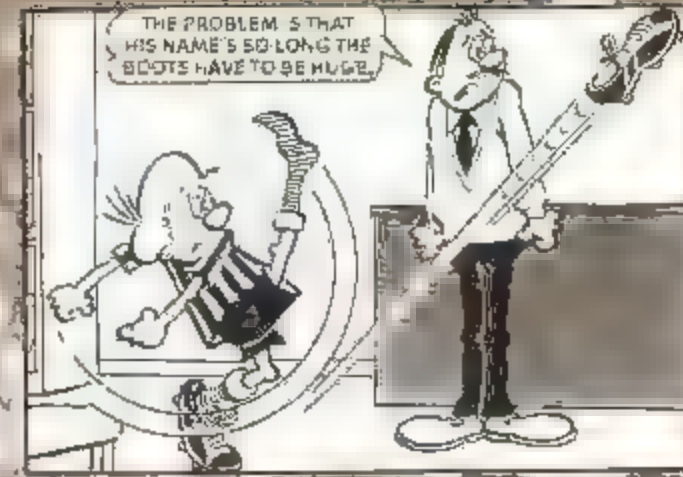
THROB!
THROB!

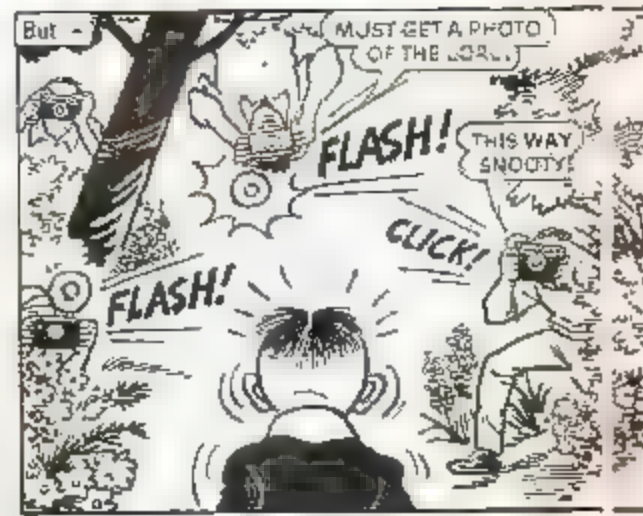
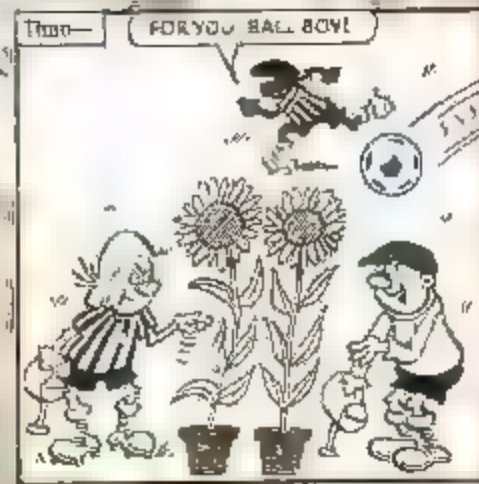
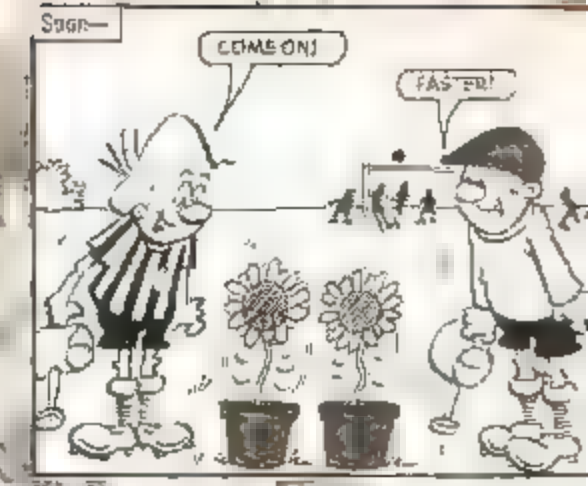
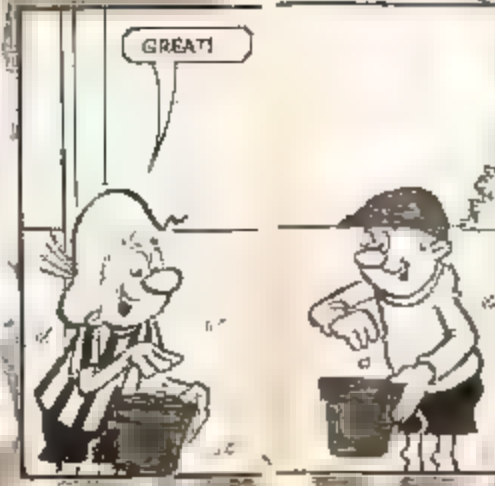


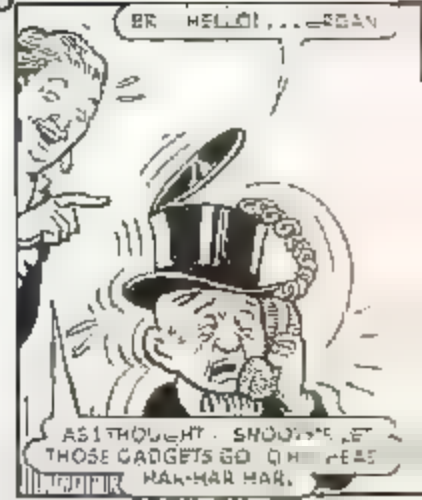
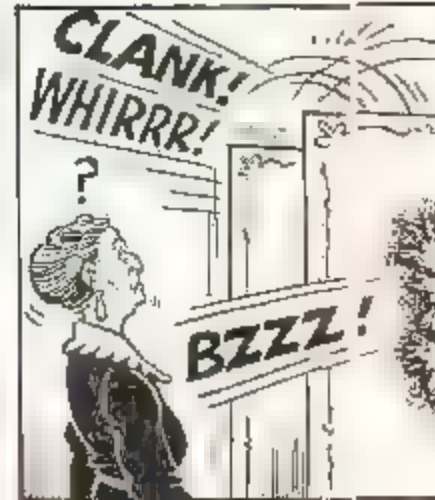
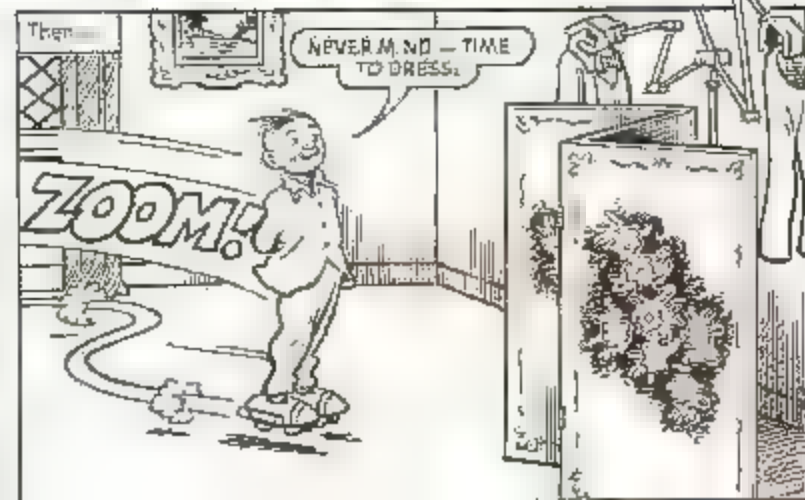
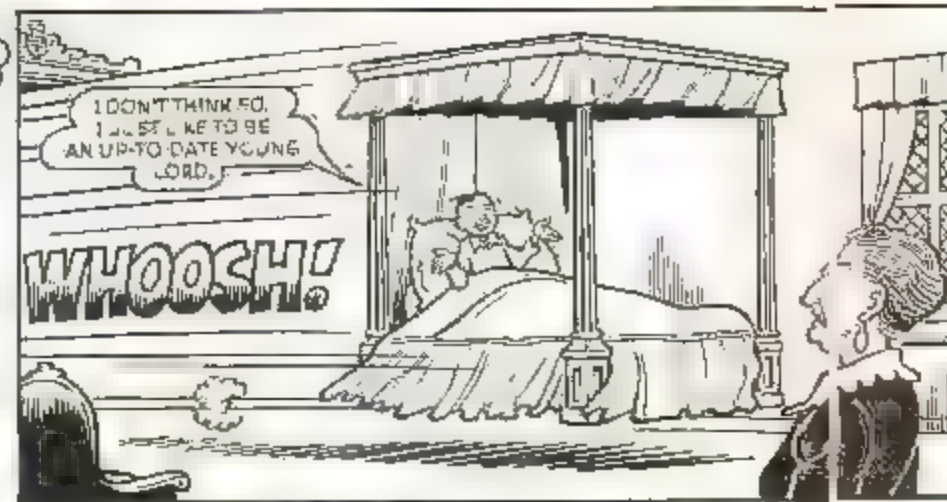
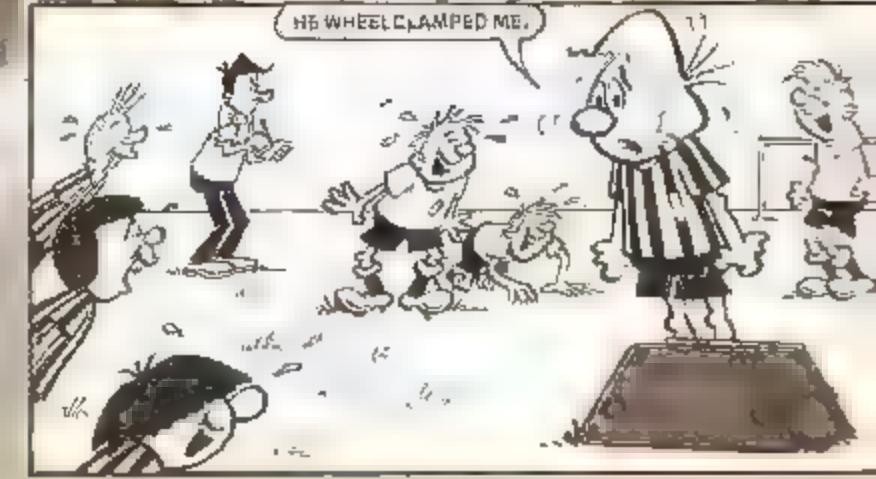


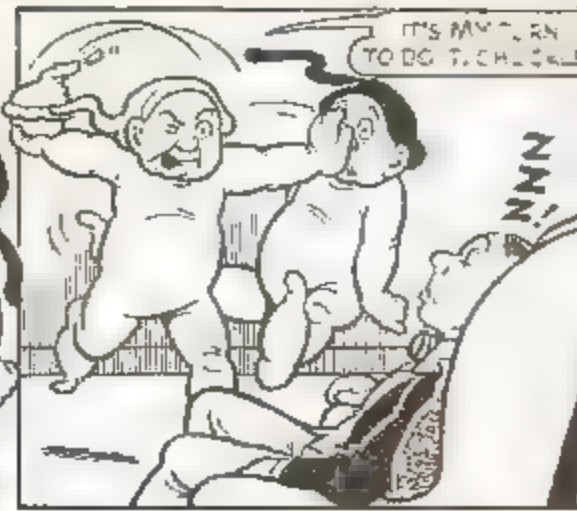
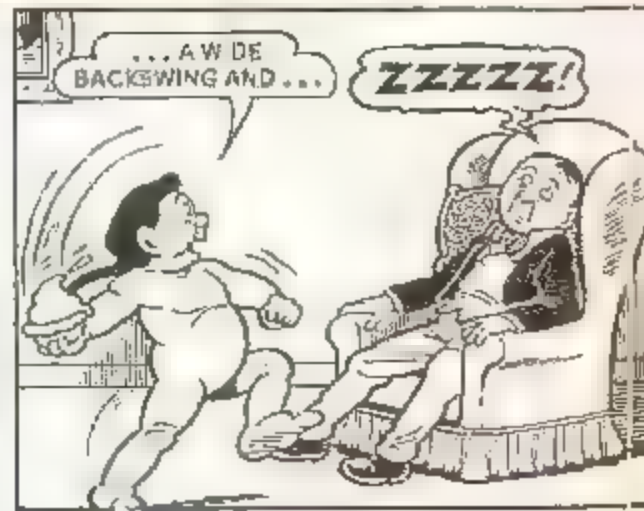
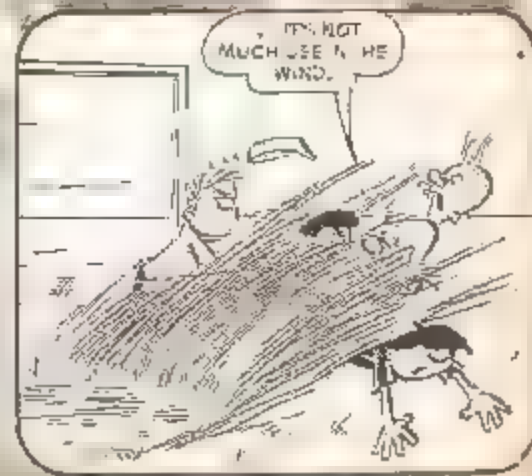
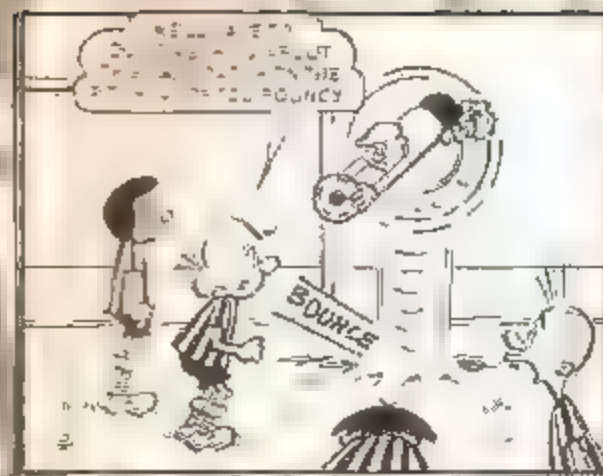
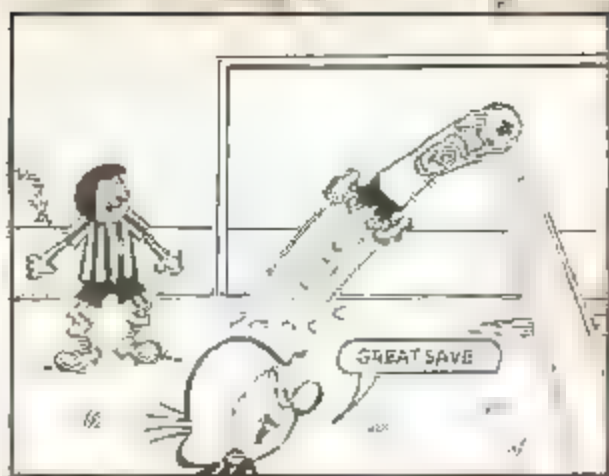


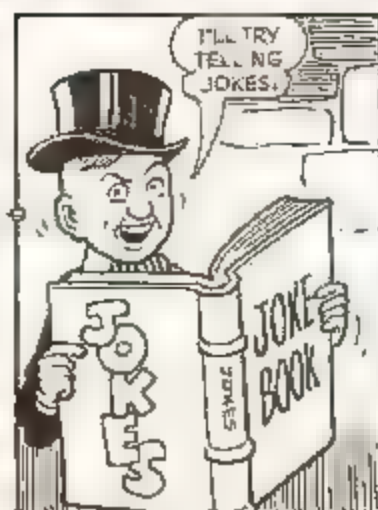
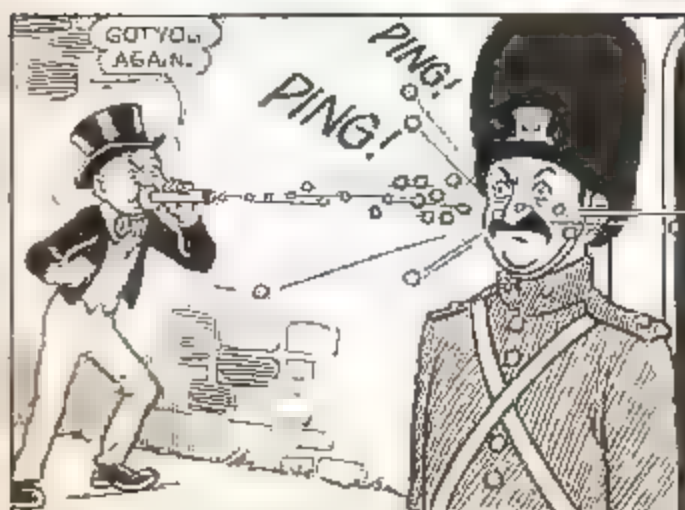
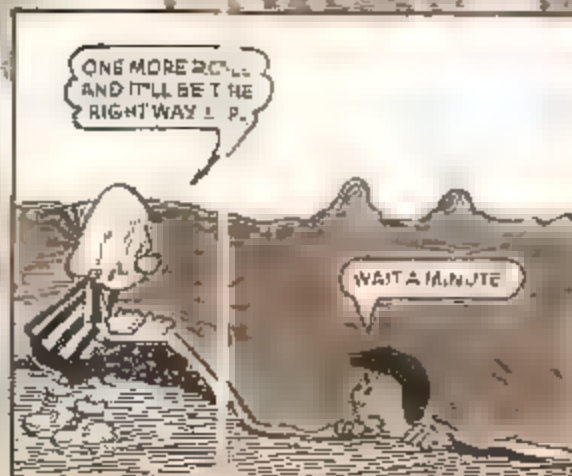
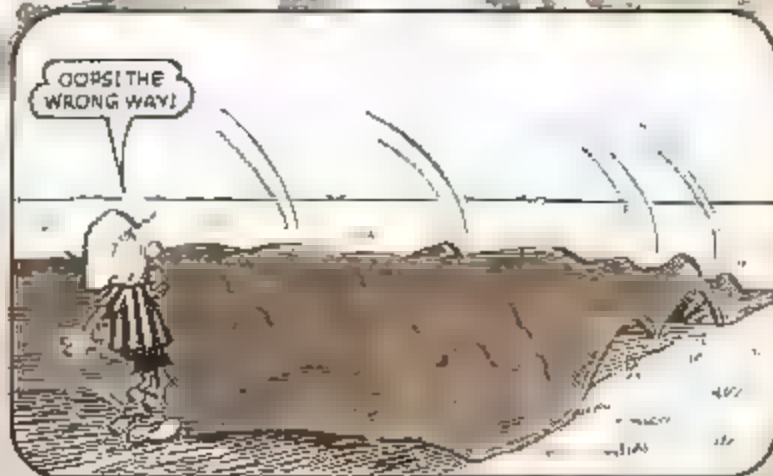
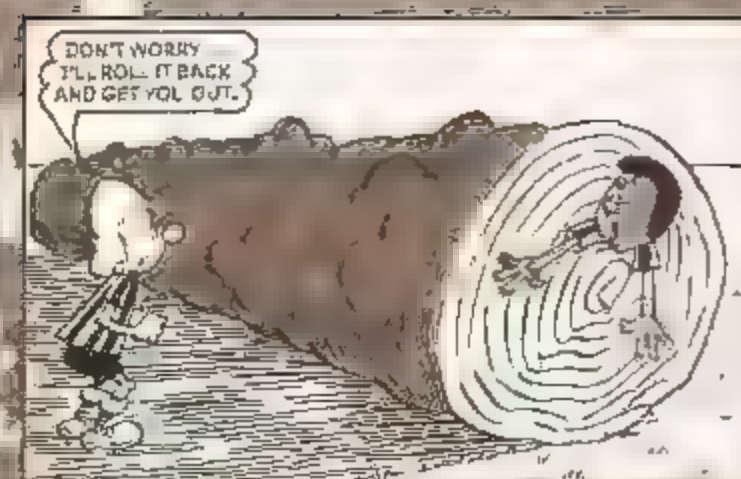
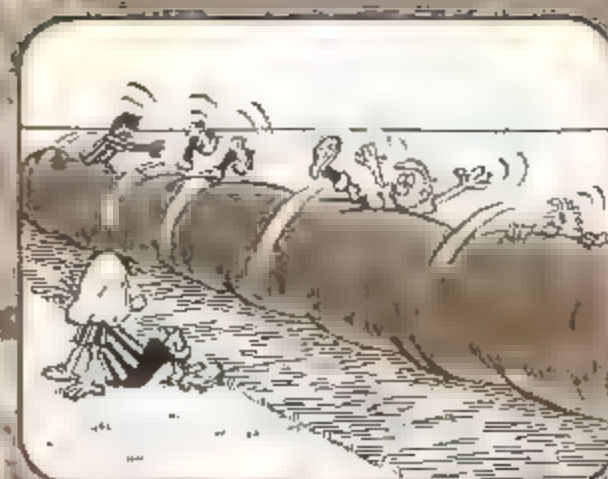


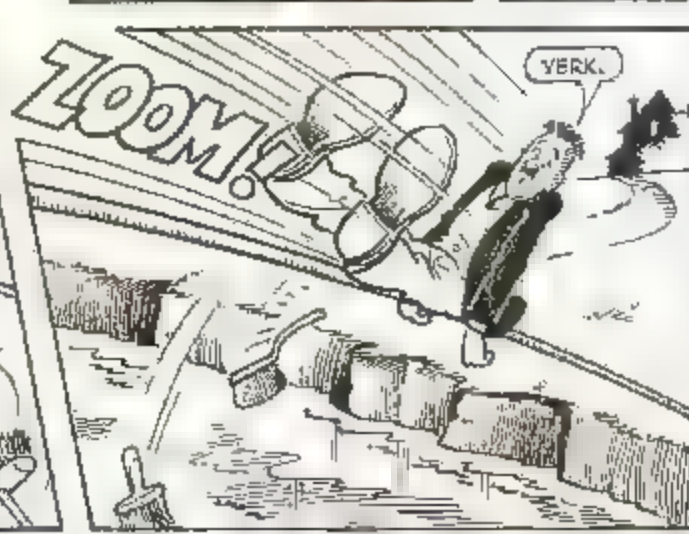
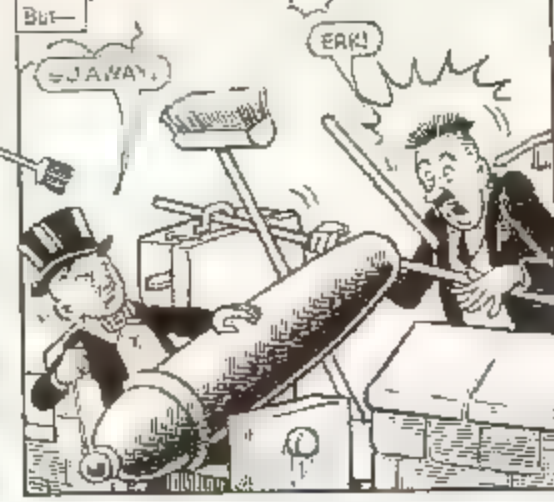














Snooty's Gang are up to tricks - with a load of bouncing bricks!

LORD SNOOTY

AND HIS PALS!



G... bricks bounce. What's... of tricks and no mistake!

Watch Lord Snoots's super toys make these bullies bouncing boys!

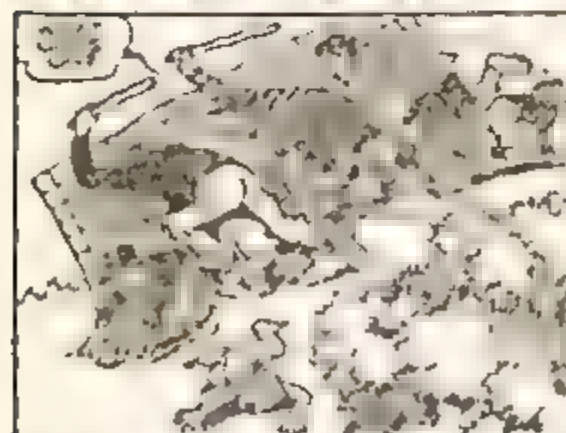


3.—But as the Gasworkers dashed forward to have a fight—Bo, Fat got a super idea. "Start

out! The first boys they get w
They were the Gasworks Gang



to that. "Hold a



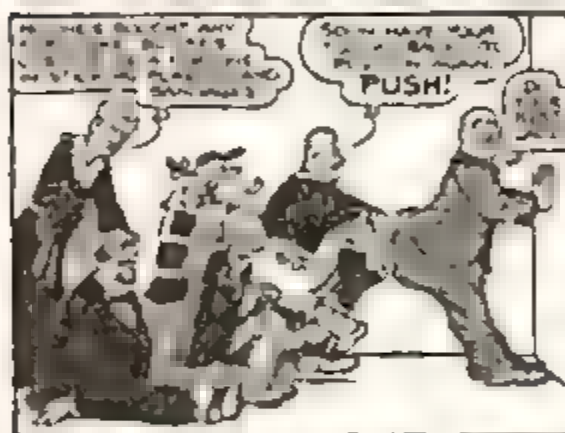
to that. "Hold a

to that. "Hold a

Snoots's tricks are up for sale - as "rubber-outers" they can't fail!



18 - Here is the first of the "rubber-outers" which are being sold by the "Snoots" company. They are made of the finest rubber and are guaranteed to last for ever. They are also very cheap and are sold in all the big stores. What got the fright of her life

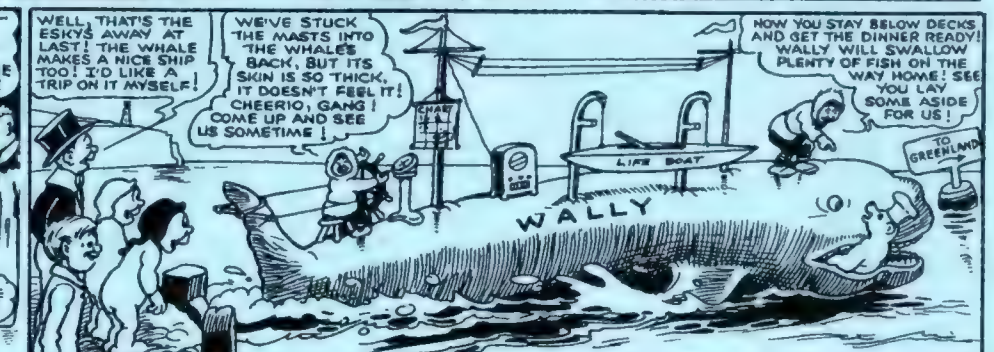
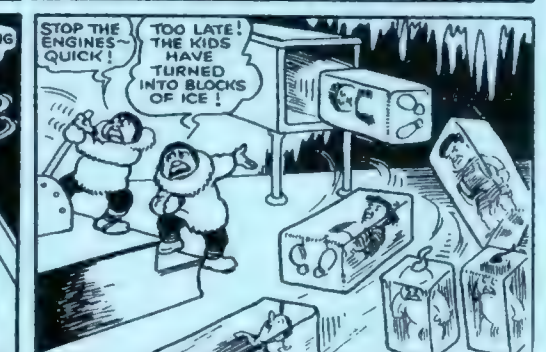
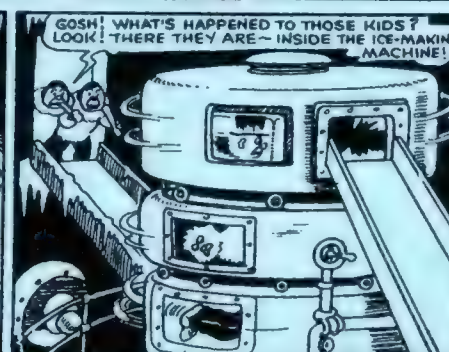
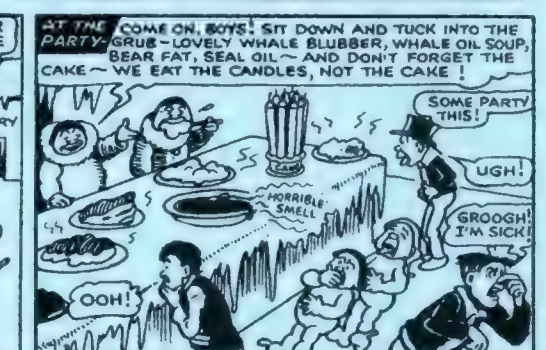
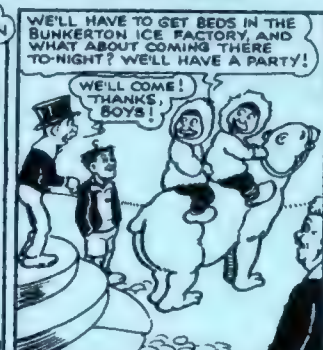
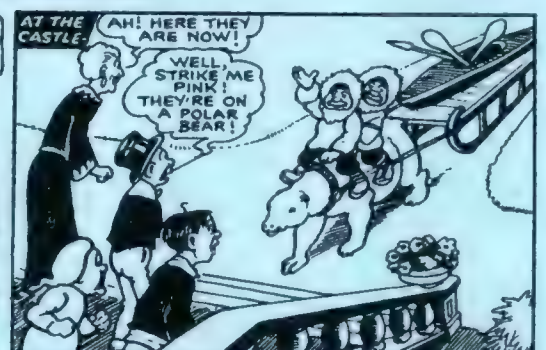
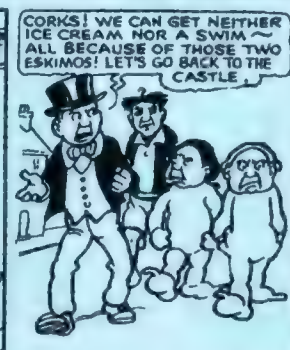
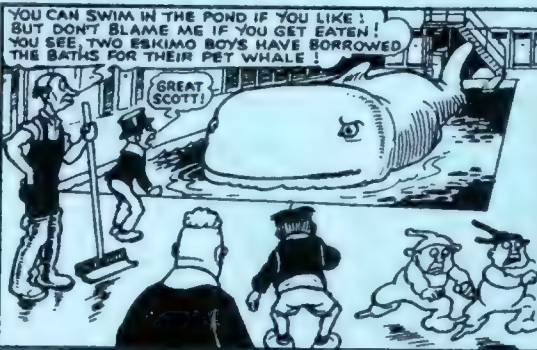
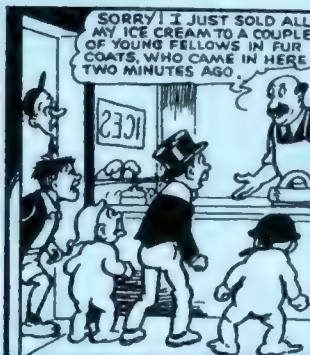


19 - The "rubber-outers" are now being sold in all the big stores. They are made of the finest rubber and are guaranteed to last for ever. They are also very cheap and are sold in all the big stores. the rising




20 - The "rubber-outers" are now being sold in all the big stores. They are made of the finest rubber and are guaranteed to last for ever. They are also very cheap and are sold in all the big stores. Oh, and Thel

When **LORD SNOOTY** and his pals meet up with a couple of boys from the Arctic — in Bunkerton Village — they have quite a (n)ice time!




'Way back in 1964, Lord Snooty and his pals couldn't afford a holiday,



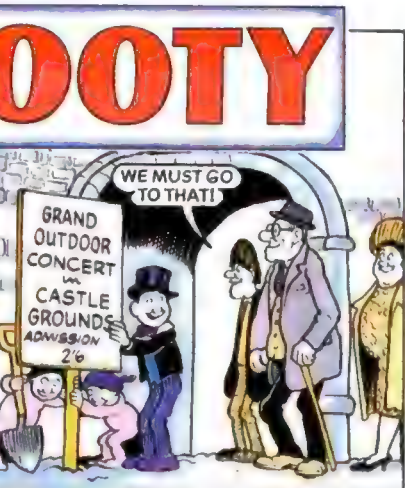
OH! THERE'LL BE NO HOLIDAY THIS YEAR, CHILDREN. THE TREASURE CHEST'S ALMOST EMPTY!

HOW ABOUT US TRYING TO RAISE CASH FOR A HOLIDAY?

LORD SNOOTY



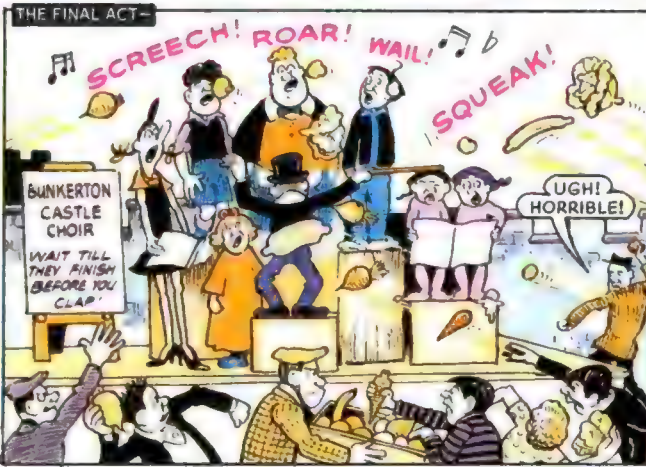
YES! WE'LL PUT ON A CONCERT IN THE CASTLE GROUNDS.



WE MUST GO TO THAT!

GRAND OUTDOOR CONCERT IN CASTLE GROUNDS
ADMISSION 2/6

THE FINAL ACT—



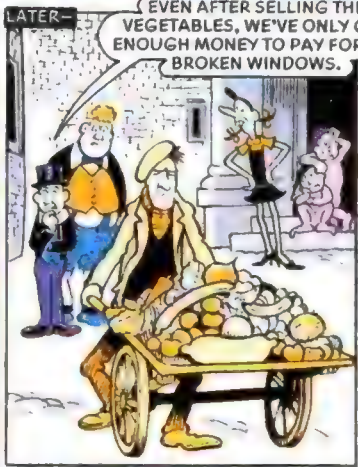
SCREECH! ROAR! WAIL! SQUEAK!

BUNKERTON CASTLE CHOIR

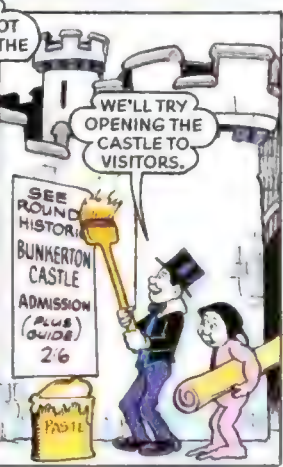
WAIT TILL THEY FINISH BEFORE YOU CLAP!

UGH! HORRIBLE!

LATER—



EVEN AFTER SELLING THE VEGETABLES, WE'VE ONLY GOT ENOUGH MONEY TO PAY FOR THE BROKEN WINDOWS.



WE'LL TRY OPENING THE CASTLE TO VISITORS.

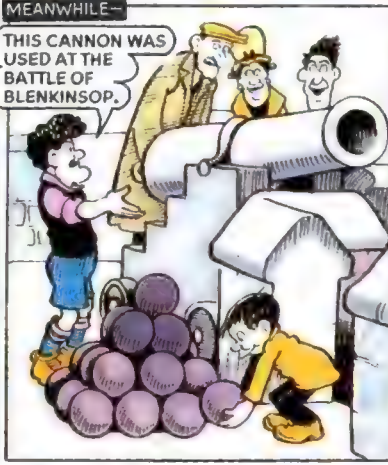
SEE ROUND HISTORICAL BUNKERTON CASTLE
ADMISSION (PLUS GUIDE) 2/6



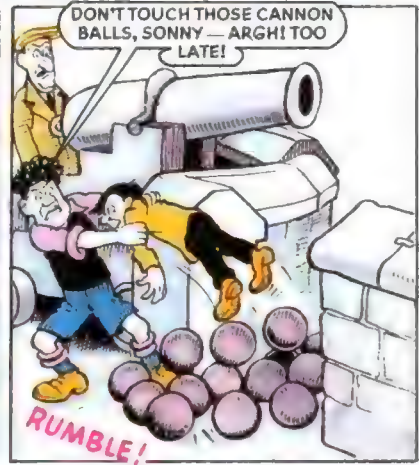
CRASH!

OUR BEST FOUR-POSTER — RUINED!

MEANWHILE—

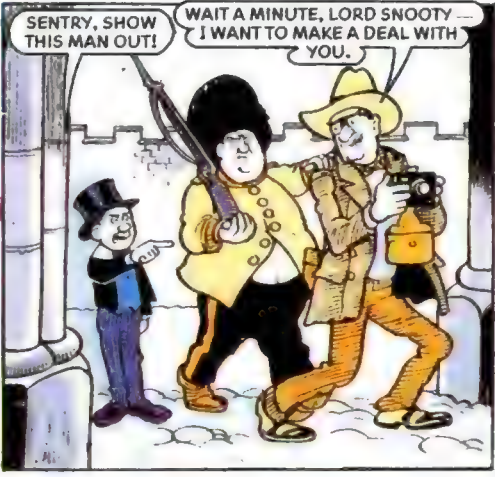


THIS CANNON WAS USED AT THE BATTLE OF BLENKINSOP.



DON'T TOUCH THOSE CANNON BALLS, SONNY — ARGH! TOO LATE!

RUMBLE!

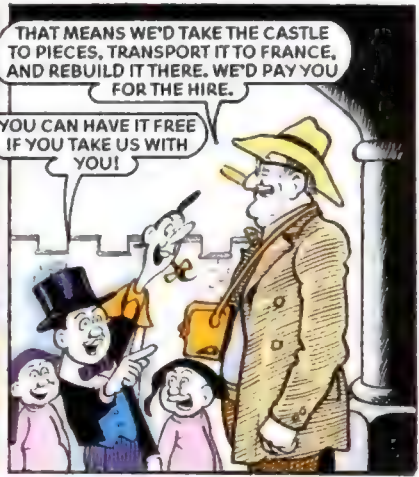


SENTRY, SHOW THIS MAN OUT!

WAIT A MINUTE, LORD SNOOTY — I WANT TO MAKE A DEAL WITH YOU.



I'M CECIL B. DOLLAR, A FILM PRODUCER. I'D LIKE TO USE YOUR LITTLE OLD CASTLE IN A FILM I'M SHOOTING ON THE MEDITERRANEAN.

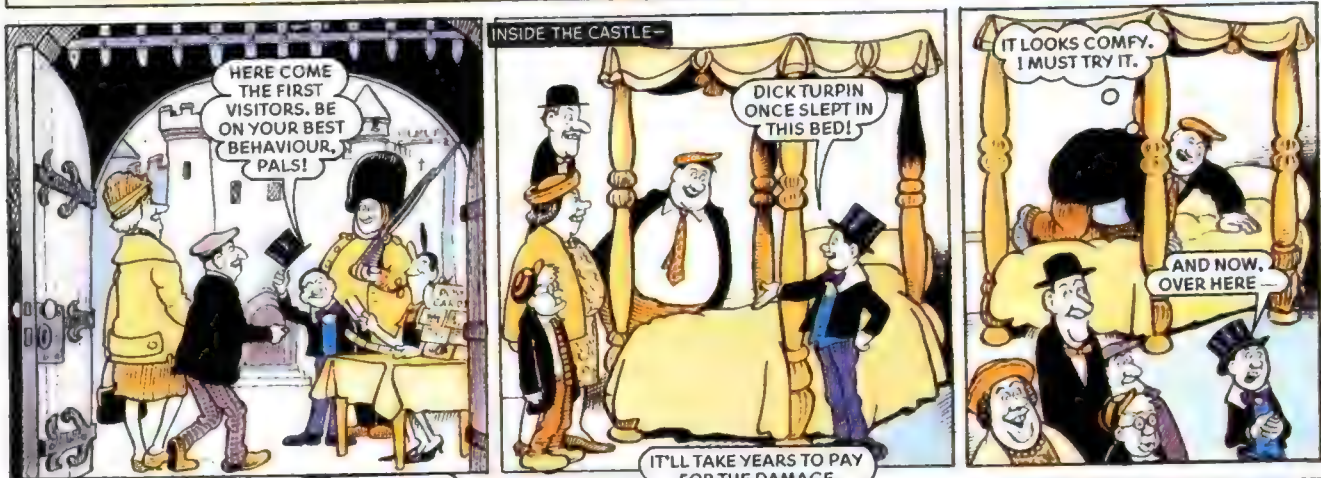
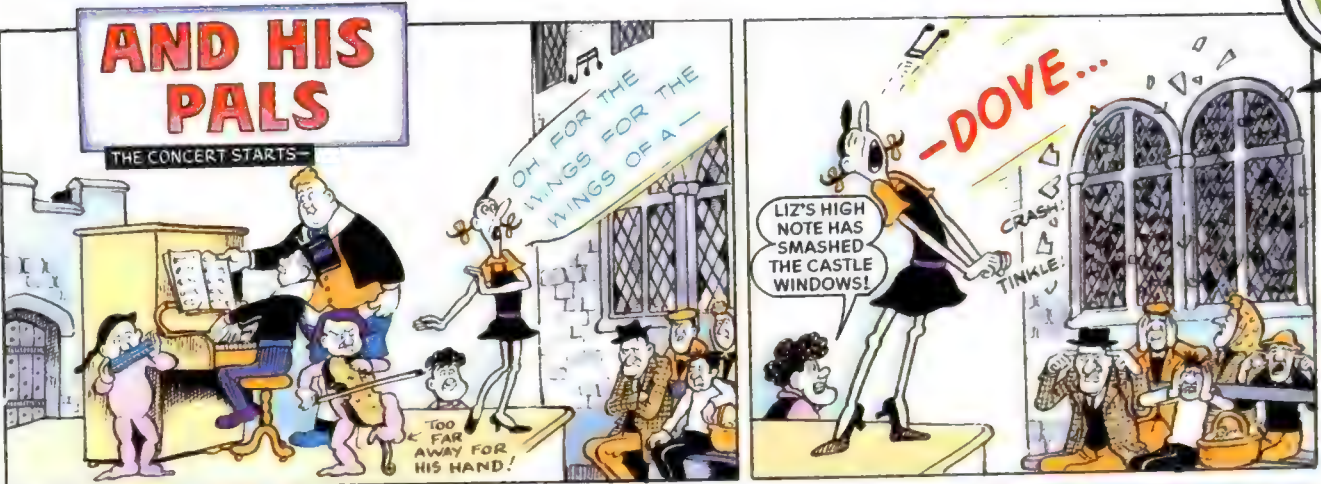


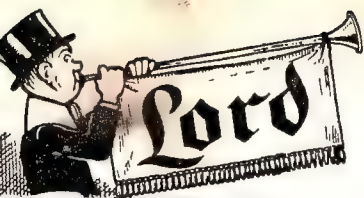
THAT MEANS WE'D TAKE THE CASTLE TO PIECES, TRANSPORT IT TO FRANCE, AND REBUILD IT THERE. WE'D PAY YOU FOR THE HIRE.

YOU CAN HAVE IT FREE IF YOU TAKE US WITH YOU!

so they made a "concerted" effort to earn some cash —
and look where they ended up!

1964





SNOOTY



PROFESSOR SCREWTOP'S SENT
US A MECHANICAL COOK. THIS BOOK
OF INSTRUCTIONS
TELLS US HOW
TO PUT IT
TOGETHER.



NOW I'LL JUST SPEAK INTO THE
MICROPHONE. THE MECHANICAL
COOK, WE WANT BAKED SOLE, CHIPS,
FRUIT, TRIFLE AND
MORE CHIPS!



LATER

SOMETHING'S
GONE WRONG!
THE FOOD HAS
COME OUT
JUST AS
WE PUT
IT IN.



WE'LL GIVE
THE COOK
ANOTHER
CHANCE.
MAKE US A
FRUIT PIE
THIS TIME,
AND HURRY
UP!



RIGHT THIS TIME -
AND NO NONSENSE!
IT'S A PIE!



GROOCH! IT'S
TERRIBLE!
UGH!



GROOCH! TASTES
LIKE NOTHING
ON EARTH!

HERE! TAKE IT
BACK, IT'S NOT
FIT FOR A
DOG!



HEY! LOOK AT THIS!
BONES THIS TIME!
I SUPPOSE THE
MACHINE THOUGHT WE
WANTED SOMETHING
THAT WAS FIT
FOR A DOG.



NOW, LISTEN! DO
IT RIGHT THIS
TIME. SEND
US A BIG
TART -
PLEASE -
WITH CRISS-
CROSS PASTRY
ON IT.



OH, PLEASE -
PLEASE!

YIPPEE!
AT LAST
WE'VE GOT
WHAT WE
ASKED FOR.



I WONDER IF IT'S BECAUSE
WE SAID
"PLEASE"?

IT MUST BE. ALWAYS
REMEMBER TO SAY
"PLEASE"
AFTER
THIS.



WE'RE GOING
SHOPPING
NOW - FOR
FIREWOOD
AND SUGAR!

HULLO! WHAT'S
THIS THE GANG
HAVE GOT?



PUT IN THE SUGAR AND
FIREWOOD!

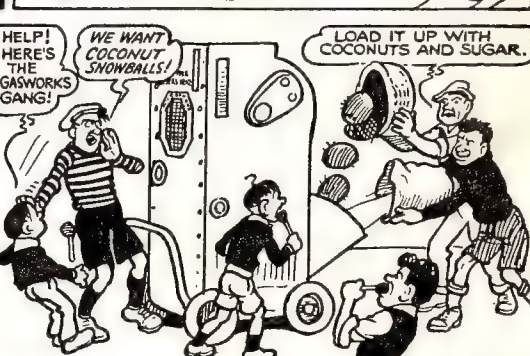
LOLLIPOPS,
PLEASE!

SURE ENOUGH!
SAYING "PLEASE"
DOES THE
TRICK!
LOVELY
LOLLIPOPS!



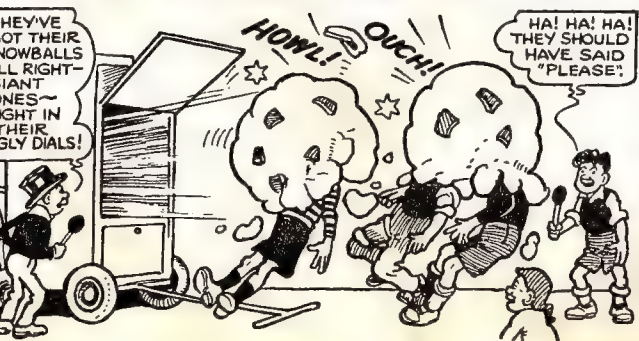
HO! LOOK
AT THAT.

HELP!
HERE'S
THE
GASWORKS
GANG!



WE WANT
COCONUT
SNOWBALLS!

LOAD IT UP WITH
COCONUTS AND SUGAR.



HOWL! OUCH!

HA! HA! HA!
THEY SHOULD
HAVE SAID
"PLEASE".



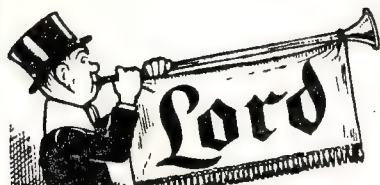
THAT FINISHED THE
GASWORKS GANG.
I'VE AN IDEA - POUR IN
FLOUR AND SAUSAGES!

HOT DOGS
PLEASE!

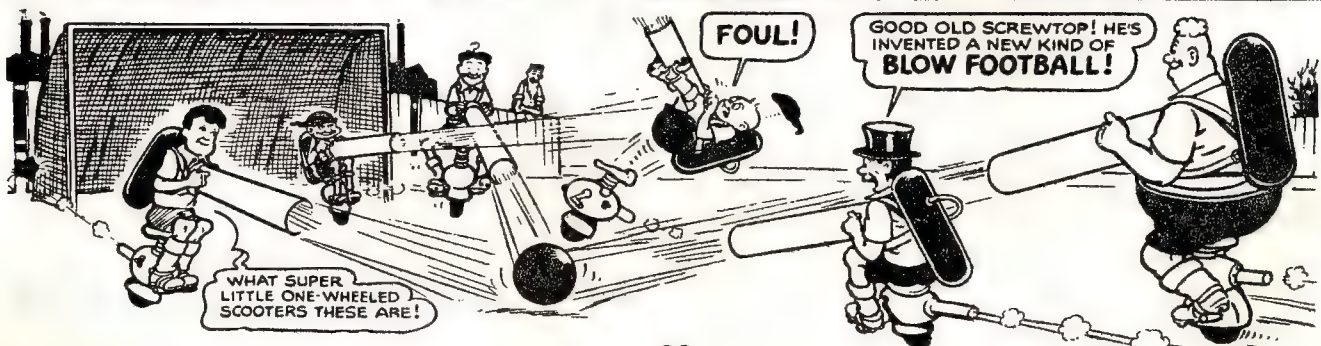
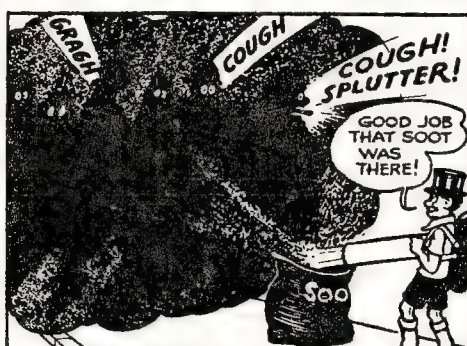
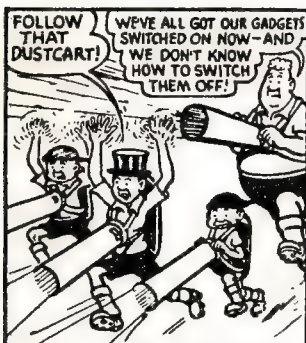
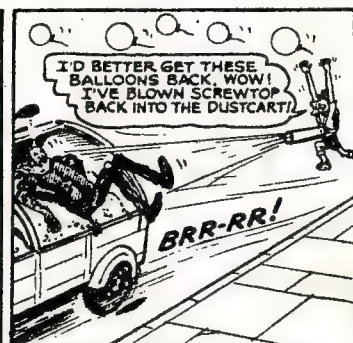
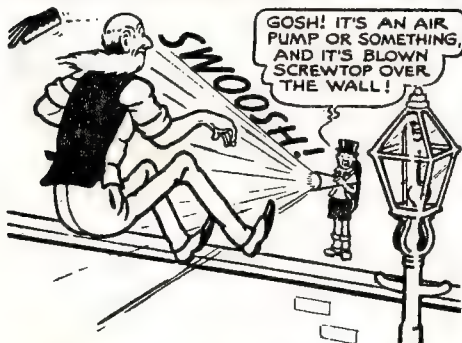
HOORAY! OUT
COME HOT DOGS!



AND IN COMES THE DOUGH!
THANK YOU! THREEPENCE
EACH!

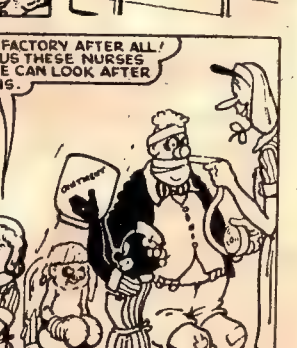
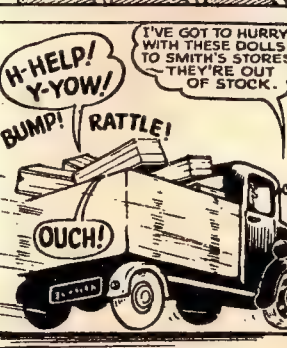
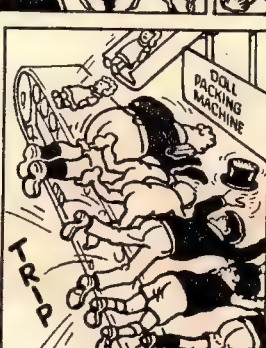
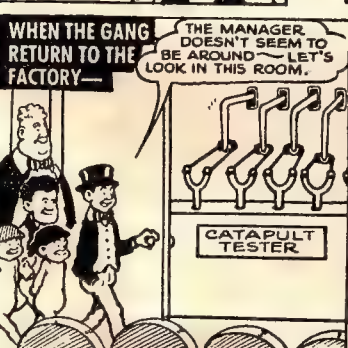
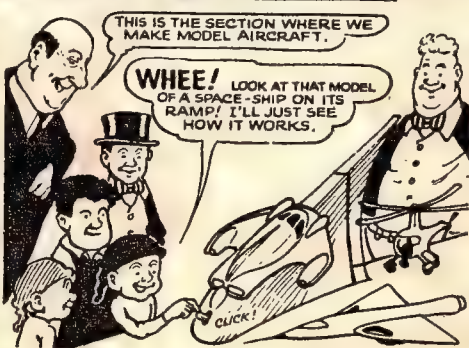
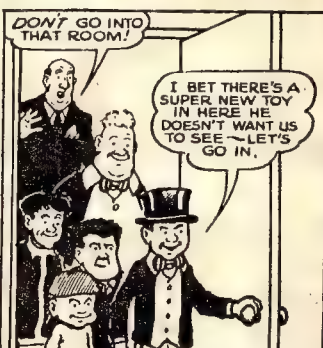


SNOOTY



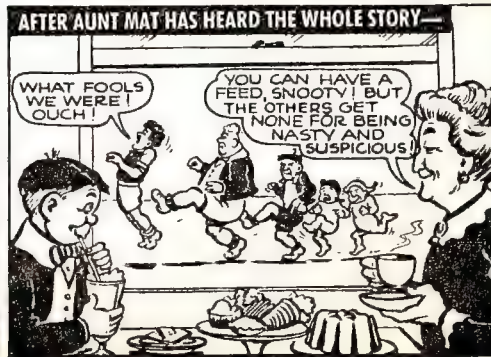
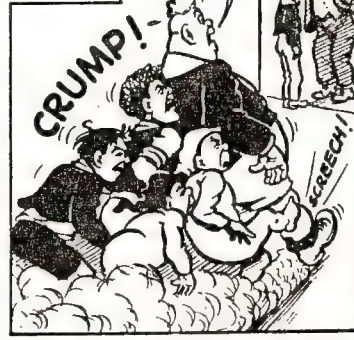


SNOOTY



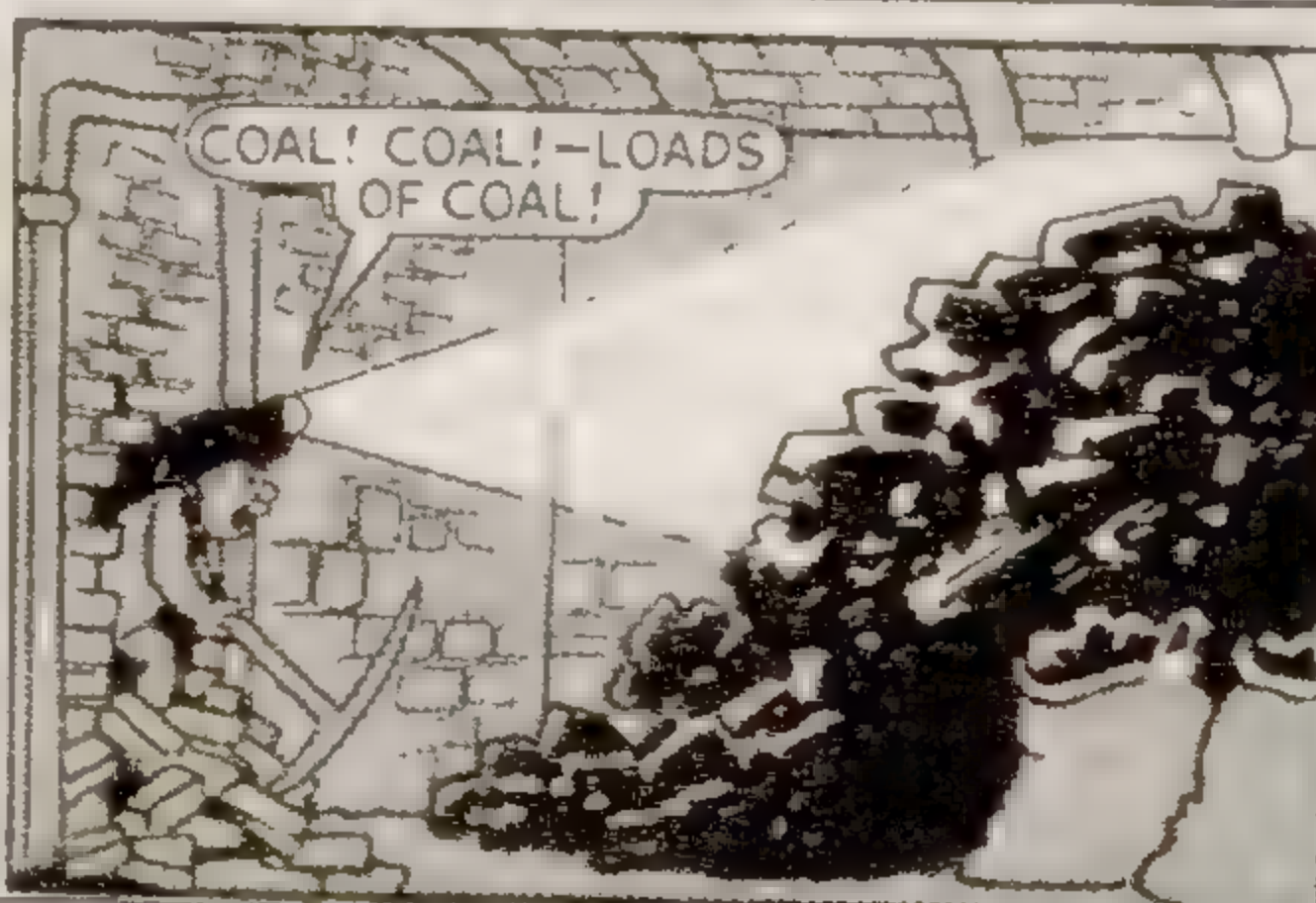
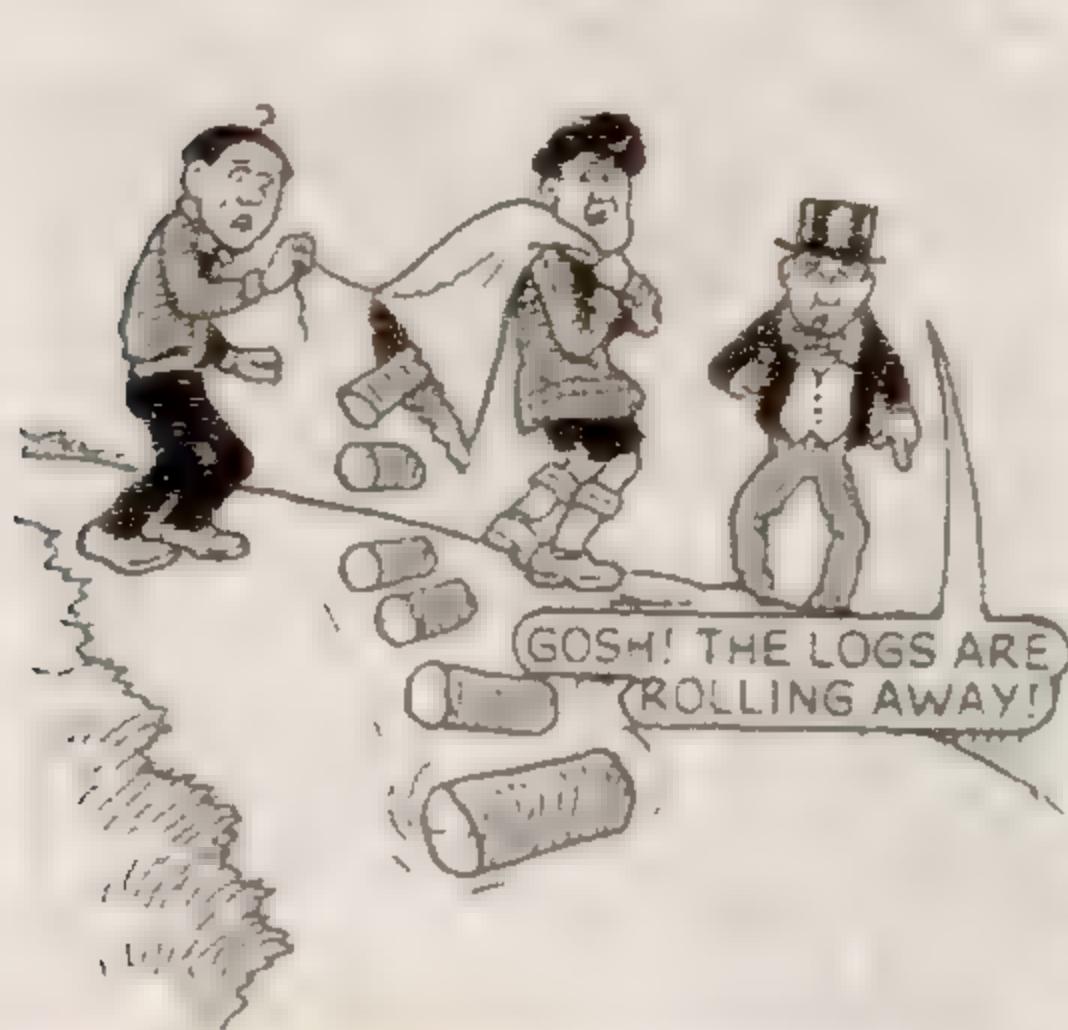
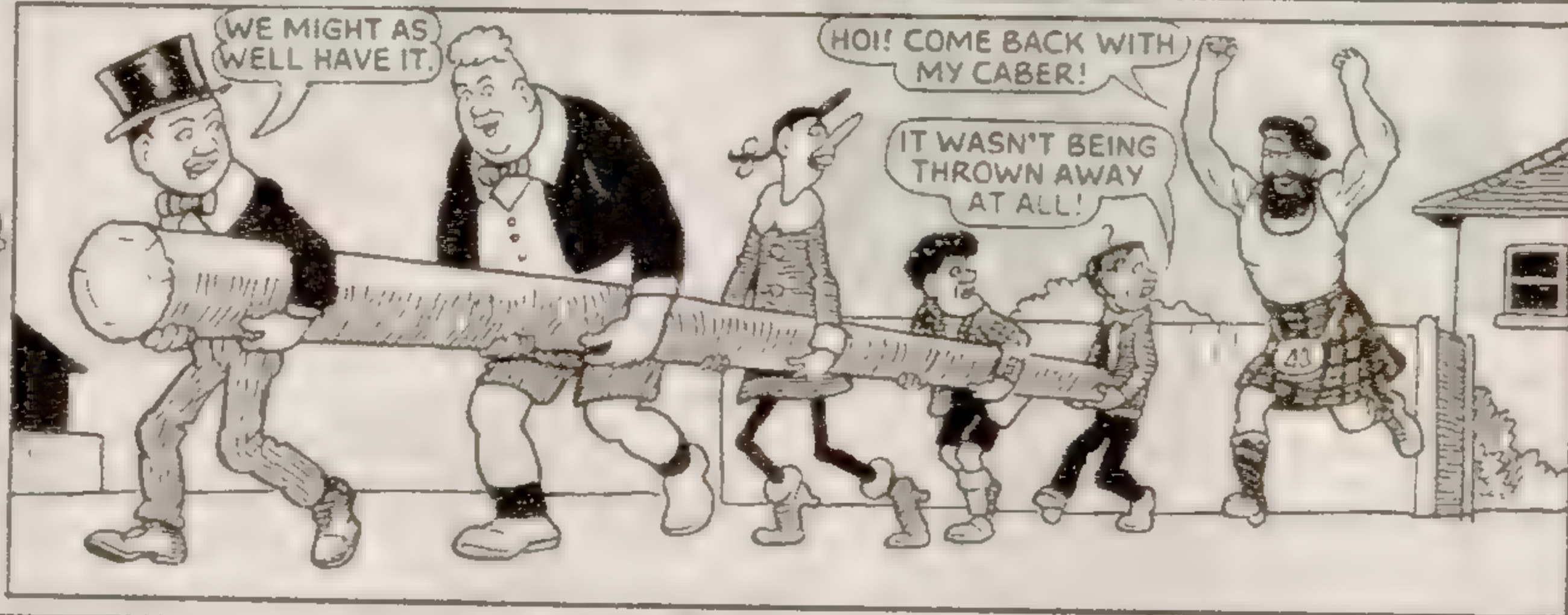
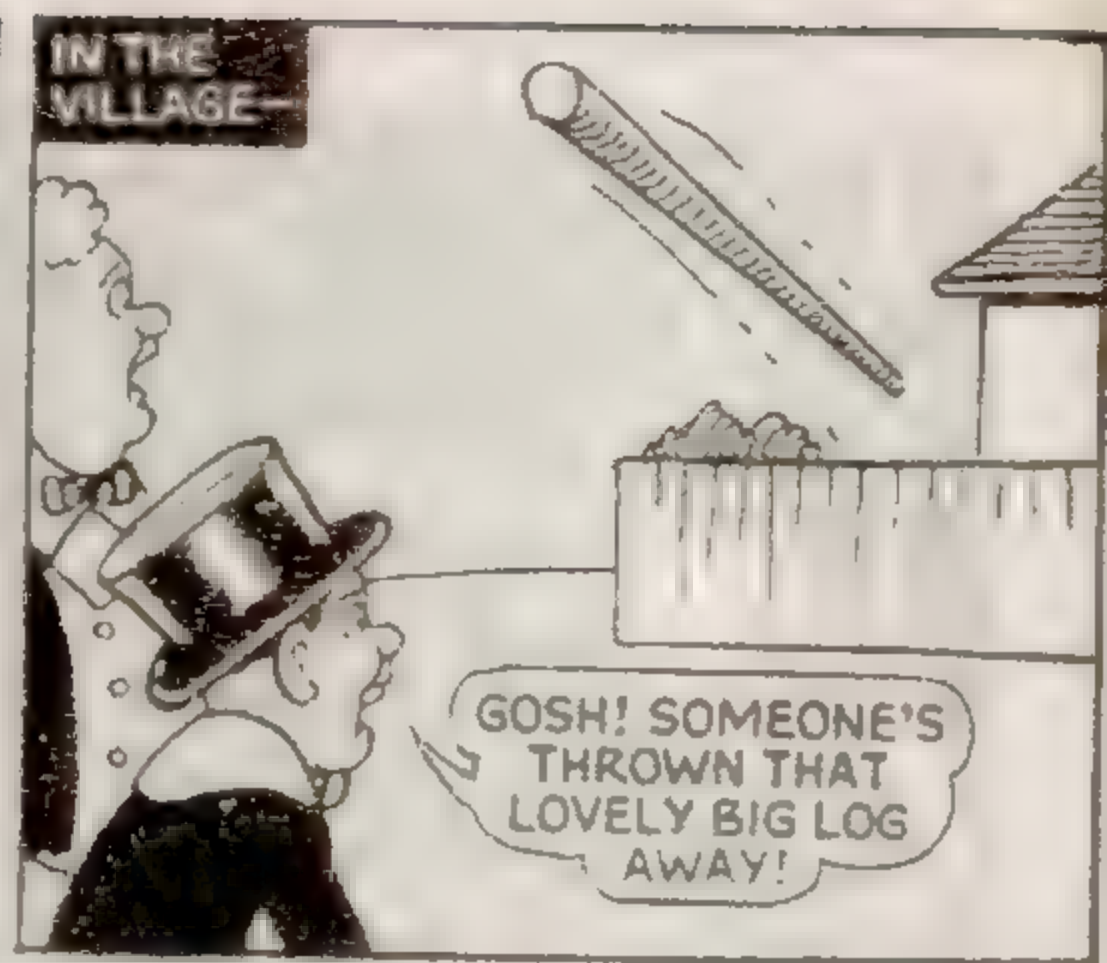
LORD SNOOTY

AND HIS PALS





WE'VE NO COAL LEFT IN THE CELLAR, AND THE COAL MAN SAYS HE'S SOLD OUT.



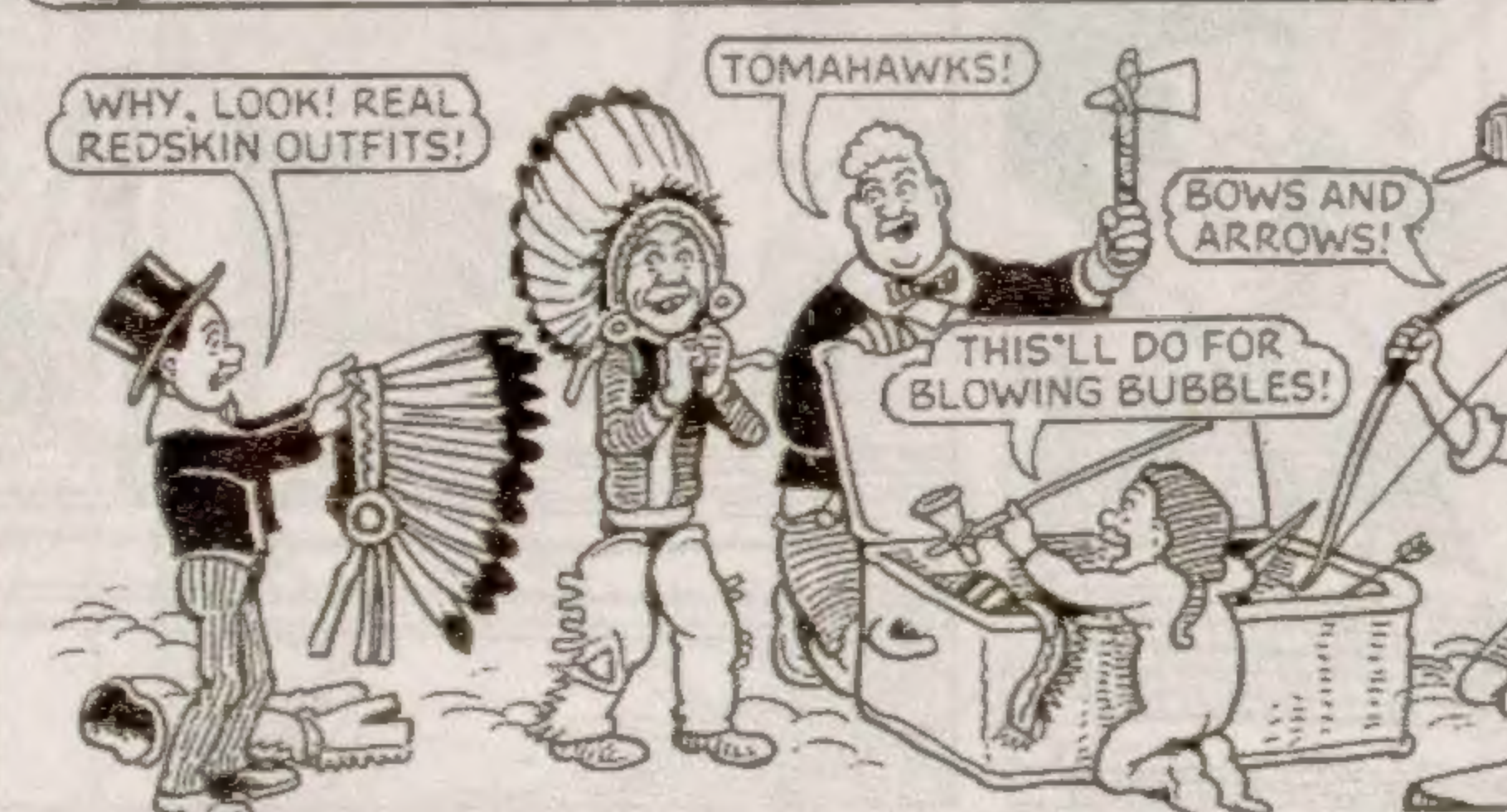
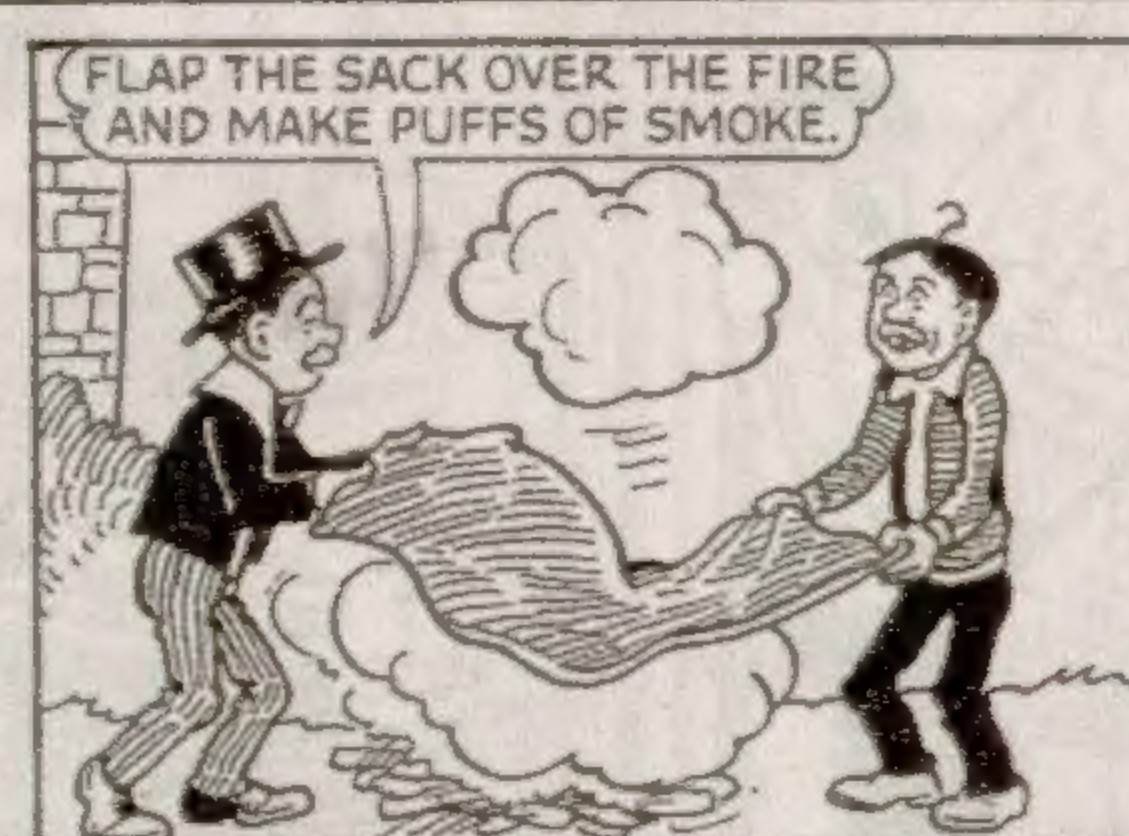
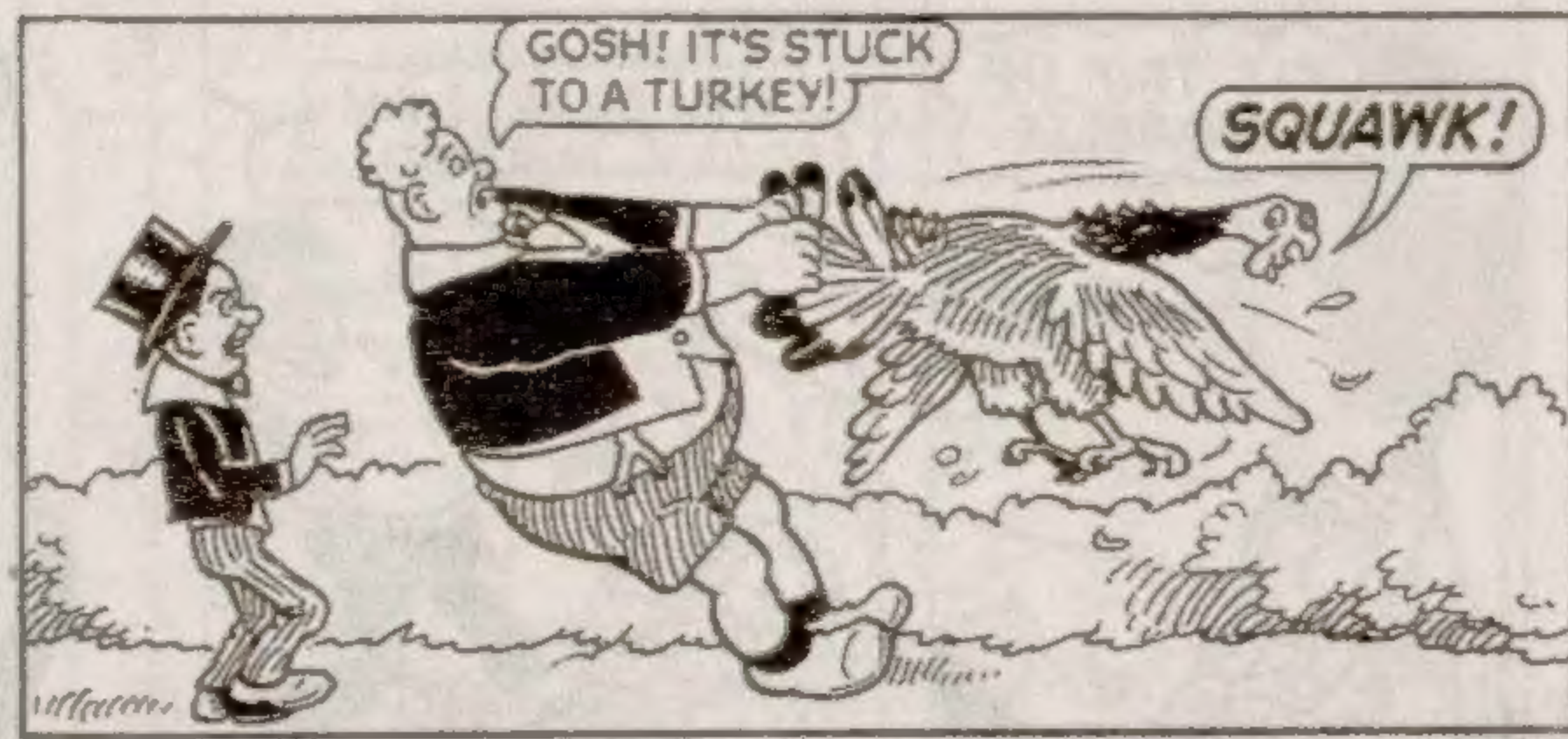
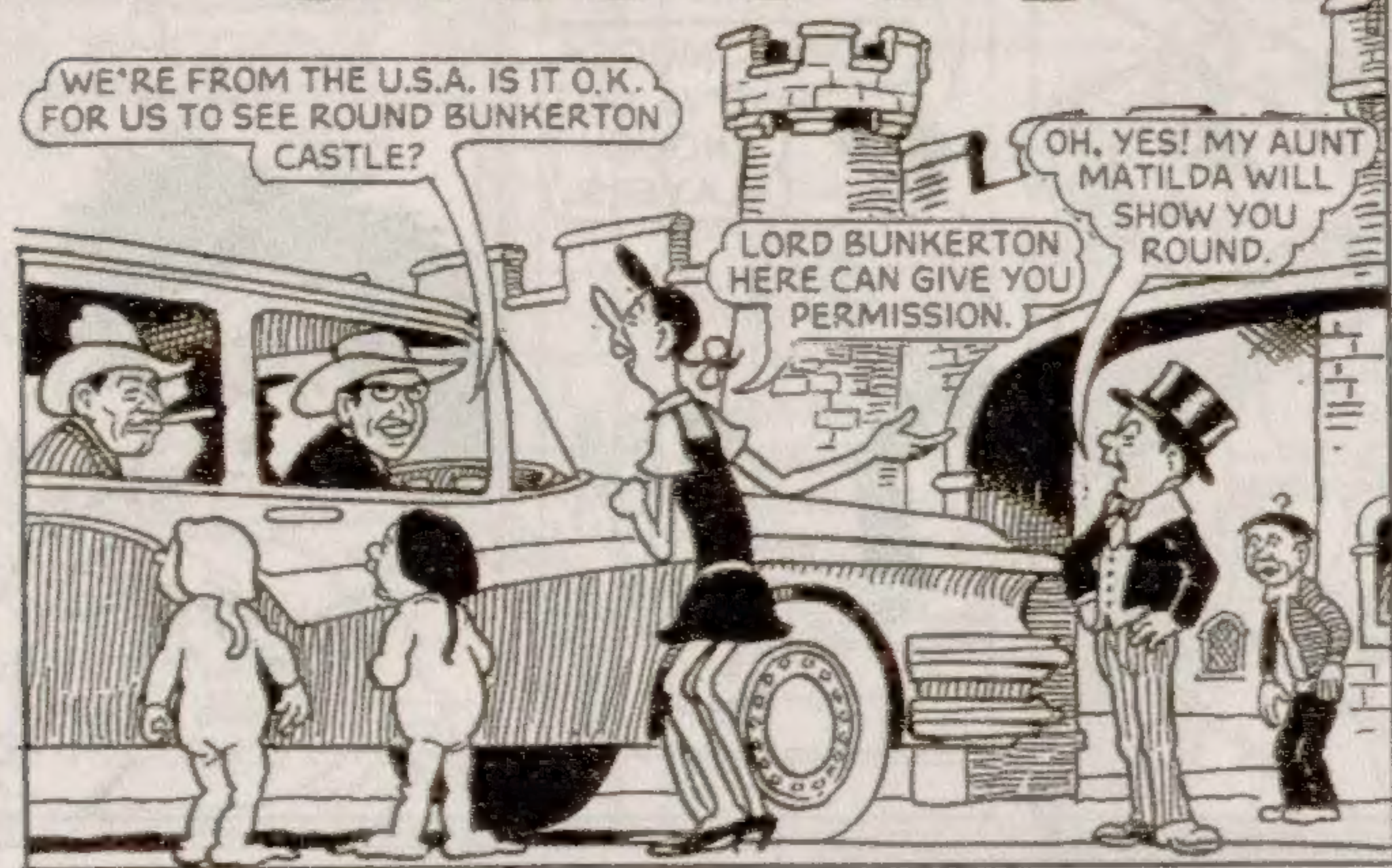
I REMEMBER NOW! SNITCH AND SNATCH HAVE UNCOVERED A CELLAR IN AN OLD PART OF THE CASTLE. IT MUST HAVE BEEN FULL OF COAL WHEN IT WAS BRICKED UP!

THE FIRE'S HOT ENOUGH TO FRY SAUSAGES.

FEED THOSE TWO WELL! THEY DESERVE IT!



LORD SNOOTY AND HIS PALS



LORD SNOOTY

